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VOLUME I NUMBER 1

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

History, Biography, Genealogy

JANUARY 1916

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN
SOCIETY
VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1916

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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# THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. I Number 1

JANUARY 1916

## Editorial

Vineland in southern New Jersey was a wilderness fifty-four years ago. The story of its settlement and subsequent history is of absorbing interest and in the annals of the state as worthy of record as that of the early settlers who made their homes within its borders.

Vineland, as we see it to-day, was made possible through the industry, energy and intelligence of its early residents, and while their achievements lack the charm of antiquity, we are brought closer to the living, moving, pulsating life of the people who during the half century or more have called the place their home. These men and women, through whose efforts the town was established are deserving of some recognition from the present inhabitants who are indebted to them for many of the privileges they now enjoy.

The Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society has preserved among its archives some records of the place and its people, and now proposes to have an organ of its own through which these records may become available to those who are interested in learning more of its past. The field that is open to us is not restricted to the society's collections; for there is a wealth of material to be obtained from other sources worthy of preservation in printed form; indeed, were we to include Cumberland County, of which Vineland is a part, a still larger field could be found, richer and quite as interesting for us to explore.

All new projects are necessarily experimental and this venture of the Society's is no exception; how it will be received and what success it may attain is problematical. We trust, however, the preservation of Vineland's early records, the history of the place and the people who have made it so widely known, may prove of value to some and of interest to many.

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

## Founder of Vineland

### Introduction.

In the summer of 1861 Charles K. Landis, of Philadelphia, then a young man of twenty-eight, entered into an agreement with Richard D. Wood to take over a great tract of wild land, containing some 16,000 acres crossed by the newly completed railroad from Glassboro to Millville. This wilderness of sand and swamp, pines and scrub-oaks was destined to be converted into the beautiful town of Vineland and the fruitful farms of the Vineland tract.

The man who accomplished this transformation was one of those rare idealists who combine the power to dream large dreams with the practical ability to execute them. His purpose in starting the settlement is best expressed in his own words:

"To found a place, which to the greatest possible extent, might be the abode of happy, prosperous and beautiful homes; to first lay it out upon a plan conducive to beauty and convenience, and in order to secure its success, establish therein the best of schools . . . . . also manufactories and different industries, and the churches of different denominations; in short, all things essential to the prosperity of mankind; but at the same time, under such provision for public adornment, and the moral protection of the people that the home of every man of reasonable industry might be made a sanctuary of happiness and an abode of beauty, no matter how poor he might be."

The early years of his struggle to accomplish this aim are unrecorded, but in 1868 he began to keep a journal in which is written much that must prove of interest to those who now enjoy the benefits he procured for them.

It is in this belief that the following installment of Mr. Landis' earliest journal is offered to the readers of this publication.

Vineland, Jan. 28, 1868.

Have decided to keep a diary. What a loss that I did not start with one. What a volume of experience it would have made. It would have read like a romance. But I hope to write the history of Vineland, I never, however, can do it with the same interest or advantage as with a good journal.

Arrived home last night from Washington. Had been there a week with my sister, for recreation and the benefit of my health. Had an agreeable time. Senator Wilson of Massachusetts expressed great admiration for Vineland, and a desire to see it. I invited him down.

This day cleared of my table of correspondence by dictating letters to my conveyancing clerk. In this way can get rid of a large pile of letters in a few minutes.

Col. Bostwick called and informed me that the malignants with Dr. Cook the Millerite at their head, was making war upon the Vineland railroad project, circulating false reports, advising stockholders not to pay their subscriptions, and that those who had paid would be able to get their money back by suing the company. Also that they were going to hold a public anti-monopoly meeting with a view to injure the company. After this C. B. Campbell called in and informed me that Cook had got the meeting up, and that it was called for Thursday P. M. at 2 o'clock. This will prevent my going to Trenton in the morning in reference to important legislation, as I may be wanted at this meeting. The progress of Vineland war.

Mr. Taylor from Liverpool, England purchased a place to-day for himself and two places for other families. He brings a wife and five children. He was here last year, all the way from Liverpool, to see how he would like it. This is the result. He talks like an intelligent and earnest, as well as worthy man. I hope he will succeed. I sent out for my farm agent, who is also an Englishman, and directed Beacham to facilitate him all he could with proper advice, so that he may not fall foul of any sharpers. He is a carpenter. When he gets his own house done I will try and get him some employment at his trade.

Heard this morning that K——— is hobnobbing with West, the notorious forger of titles. This is a bad sign. It means evil. Mr. John L. Burk, my bookkeeper, has just returned from the city and informed me of this circumstance.

Ought to go to Trenton, to-morrow, but will have to postpone it on account of this meeting of Cook's. Will try and go next week. Wrote at once to Jas. H. Nixon, our representative, and gave him some suggestions.

Have just been examining my accounts and find that business has been better in 1867 than it was in 1866.

My father is to-day in Hammonton.

Have not been out of the house the entire day. Weather bad. Snowing.

January 29, 1868.

Col. Bostwick, vice president of Vineland R. R. and Marcius

Willson, treasurer of Vineland R. R. called upon me this morning and arranged to attend the meeting. This meeting is really called by those in the place who make malignant opposition to my plans for the advancement of Vineland. I have just been informed that they propose to bring up all sorts of charges against myself. We will see what they will do. No man in the world can point to any act of my life that is dishonest. I have often wondered as a curious point in philosphy, as to what those persons mean who oppose me without reason. I suppose it must be from a desire to render themselves notorious, and thus from a species of envy and hatred which some naturally feel towards those who attempt to accomplish anything extraordinary.

Mr. Tucker, of Northern Jersey, this day bought out the Avenue House from Webb, for $14,000. This will be a great advantage to Vineland, as Webb prevented many sales and did all the injury possible. He is intimate with a man by the name of Cook, and also of Earle, who have been the most malignant slanderers I have been compelled to endure. Mr. Tucker looks like a jolly, good-natured man who would injure no one and please his customers. This movement is something for the good future of Vineland.

I was amused to-day at a curious circumstance. Hearing sometime ago that a young lady from the South was straightened in circumstances and could get nothing to do, (in fact my sister noticed that her shoes were worn through) I enclosed twenty dollars in an envelope and sent it to her at South Vineland, and disguished my hand. To-day a person called at the office with the envelope and the paper upon which was written, "This is for Miss ———," saying that the young lady had been notified of a remittance of $25.00 sent her by her brother, and she supposed the money had been stolen, at least five dollars of it. She had received the $20. She had sent to my office to know whither I could find any clue to the thief. Mr. Burk brought me the letter and I laughed heartily. The young lady could not have imagined that I sent it, and could it be possible that she lost some money that her brother sent her. I am afraid that it is so. If so, my money must have been very opportunely received. It is laughable to think how this matter will puzzle her brain, especially if she gets her brother's remittance. The young lady is trying to get scholars in music and French. Hope she will succeed.

Looked to-day at the house I am repairing for my residence, at the southeast corner of Landis Ave. and the Railroad Boulevard. It used to be the Magnolia Hotel. Work gets along slowly. I think that it will make a pleasant residence. I do not know how long I will live there. It is sort of dreadful to live in the same house with your business. One is at it all the while. Thus I have lived since I started

Vineland. It is well that I have done so, though perhaps it may account for my hair turning prematurely gray. It is worth the cost, however. Vineland is all to me.

Wrote during the day a few resolutions to present to the meeting to-morrow afternoon, if things go all right.

Dr. Lansing called in the afternoon and kindly offered to order my furnace for me, for the other building, and see it up all right. He understands this business and is very kind. This also saves me a discount on the furnace. Must do something for the doctor.

January 30, 1868.

This morning visited the house of Marcius Willson to examine the range and bath room arrangements prior to putting the same in my own house. The Willsons are highly educated and agreeable people. Had an animated talk about Vineland and the proposed railroad meeting. The ladies are all alive to anything that concerns Vineland. Mrs. Willson was of the opinion that I would have a severe personal attack made upon me by Dr. Cook.

Returned, and went at 2 o'clock in company with Col. Bostwick to the railroad meeting. A large audience was assembled. John Gage was called to the chair. Dr. Cook explained the objects of the meeting, anti-monopoly, but very general. Mr. Baldwin, their speaker from Camden, was introduced and, whilst he was opposed to monopolies, favored the Vineland R. R., and considered that in our position we had better do nothing to injure ourselves. This astonished me as coming from so unexpected a source. Dr. Cook spoke next and was furiously angry with Baldwin. Said that Mr. Baldwin's observations were insolent and uncalled for, and made a furious tirade against the Camden and Amboy Company, the State of New Jersey and our Legislature. Said that New Jersey was a kingdom between Pennsylvania and New York, and that its citizens were selfish and ignorant, nothing better than Arab Bedouins. That his grandmother was born in Jersey, that he was thankful that he was not. That the people of Vineland should levy war upon our railroad companies until all railroads would consult the interests of the people. His remarks, in short, were very fiery and general, calling the companies corrupt and making the like assertions and abusing our state and Legislature. I replied generally upon the interests of Vineland in the case, and denied the doctor's assertions concerning our state, legislature and people. My remarks were much applauded. Mr. William H. Earle offered a resolution which he called anti-railroad monopoly, and after a certain amount of Pecksniffism cant about his truthfulness and his dislike to be personal, made the personal attack upon me which I expected from Cook. I replied and settled the personalities of Mr. Earle, when the meeting tabled

the resolution of Earle by nearly a unanimous vote.

Mr. Tucker, the new landlord of the Avenue House, got up and said that his great-grandfather and mother, his grandfather and mother, his father and mother, himself and wife and five children had all been born in New Jersey; that he did not feel dishonored; that he was glad Dr. Cook was not born in the state, if he was satisfied. That he had traveled many thousands of miles, in many places, and had finally come back to Jersey because he had found no better place; and that if we would tolerate such an old Bedouin Arab, he would live and die in Vineland. He advised us to throw no fire brand in the legislature when we were asking for special acts which might give us a railroad to New York and add greatly to our prosperity. That we should not involve ourselves in unnecessary difficulties, etc. In short, he took a good Vineland and patriotic view of the subject. The meeting was a grand success for Vineland and will no doubt do us good.

Query: Why do Earle, Cook and Gage desire to move in a matter which might do no serious injury and wherein nothing can be gained? What is the motive with them? Also, why do Earle and Cook say so much against me, when I have done them both favors and never injured them? However, nature is a strange thing.

After the meeting was introduced to Baldwin. He said he did not know the situation of affairs in Vineland before he came, and that after he came he would not incite the people to a course of conduct which would injure them. This was noble in him. He has something good in his look.

To-night wrote a few articles to the Weekly.

Was consulted to-day by an old man who complains of his wife. Poor old man! by his own account he must have a hard time. She steals his money and scolds him beside. He has been to see me twice about his troubles. I never interfere between man and wife, but I must hear the old man as he does not appear to know a soul in Vineland.

Heard from Nixon that my suggestions arrived in the nick of time, that difficulty had sprung up in the Senate about one of my most important bills. Must go to Trenton next week.

(To be continued)

# Early Settlers of Vineland, West of Malaga Road

## Written for the Historical Society by Mrs. Mary E. Schley.

### Foreword.

The settlers of western Vineland might appear in a very different light were their achievements recorded by one who not only narrates the events of an epoch, but gives to each its due position and significance. The dominant ideas of an epoch philosophically considered, the fixing of the relations of man to man, are a necessary part of the work of the historian.

The present writing is a simple record of events. In the early days of the settlement of the Vineland tract no records were made of the experiences of those who changed the country from an uninhabited waste into fertile farms, orchards and gardens.

M. E. S.

At the close of the Civil War, when many thousands of soldiers were mustered out of service and returned to their northern homes, they found the conditions of life prevailing at the time of their departure materially changed. Machinery performed much of the labor formerly done by hand. The minds of men had been occupied with the problem of providing for large armies in the field. Now all was changed. The survivors of many bloody fields had returned to take their places in the ranks of peaceful citizens. But the places left were no longer open to them. Many who had been absent during the war found it necessary to begin, not where they left off, but under new conditions.

Physicians were without patients, lawyers without clients, chaplains without pulpits; men generally without business connections.

But they had brought home with them many ideas of the resources of the southern states and what might be accomplished by a judicious investment of capital and labor, backed by northern enterprise.

These states had suffered much from the devastations of war. They were sparsely populated by whites and these unaccustomed to labor. The recently liberated slaves were wholly unequal to the task of developing the resources of the country. Something like a wave of immigration to the South passed over the unemployed northern people.

It was at this time that a quantity of Vineland papers containing

reports and descriptions of the climate, soil and productions of southern New Jersey were distributed throughout the northern and eastern states. The advantages of this locality as a place of residence were glowingly portrayed. The climate was mild, the near proximity of the ocean filled the atmosphere with invigorating ozone, the water was pure and soft, and already the nucleus of a prosperous settlement existed on the Vineland tract.

The land was to be sold in small parcels, a farm containing from five to forty acres, upon which a house must be erected and improvements made. Only actual settlers were to purchase land. Shade trees must be planted, and fruits and berries raised for the New York and Philadelphia markets.

The water power of Maurice River was to be utilized by numerous factories and machine shops. The street cars were to run from these to the station in less than a year. All streets were to be planted with double rows of shade trees. No license was granted nor could any intoxicating beverage be sold on the tract. This was the pleasant picture placed before people seeking health and homes in new localities.

And people came from the eastern, middle and western states. Many invalids were attracted by the mild temperature and tempered ocean breezes.

Mrs. Susan Howard, a daughter of Corlis Hinds, born in Watertown, N. Y., in 1801, having buried her husband and three of her four children, decided that Vineland as represented in the descriptions published by C. K. Landis, would be an agreeable place in which to pass her declining years. In the spring of 1866, in company with her sister, Mrs. Dille, wife of Judge Dille, of Washington, D. C., she visited Vineland, and the two purchased a fruit farm of ten acres on the north side of Almond Road west of Orchard. Mrs. Howard was a woman of much literary culture, of sound judgment, of cheerful disposition and philosophic trend of thought. She had faith in the future of Vineland. Mrs. Howard's letters to my mother, Mrs. Minerva Hinds, of Watertown, N. Y., influenced the latter to believe that the genial climate of southern New Jersey would prove conducive to her health, which had not been good during the previous winter.

My mother was born in southern Vermont, February 17, 1803. Her early life was passed in Connecticut. After her marriage she resided in New York. Her maiden name was Burroughs. She was a descendant of the Rev. George Burroughs, who was with his friend Cotton Mather, much interested in the subject of witchcraft. Cotton Mather acceped the idea of witchcraft. George Burroughs disbelieved and preached against it. Burroughs was condemned and executed.

In the spring of 1868 my mother came to Vineland and purchased

a fruit farm of five acres on the south side of Landis Avenue, east of Orchard Road.

I was teaching in the schools of White Pigeon, Mich., at the time, and not until the summer vacation did I find myself at liberty to visit Vineland. The first of July, 1868, I started for the land of vines and berries. I travelled on a through train to New York City. Several delegates to the convention which nominated Grant for President were on board. A day or two in the city and leaving my travelling party I crossed to Jersey City and started for Vineland. The route lay through Bordentown, Trenton and Camden. About four in the afternoon I stepped from the cars at the station. I sought information in regard to my mother's residence. I knew it was west, but when I asked was told there was no West Vineland. A visit to the post office afforded the desired information. When I returned to the station no conveyance could be obtained. Omnibuses were not in evidence. I did not mind the walk of something over a mile and a quarter and started out quite cheerfully. I found some things had been omitted in the descriptions given in the Vineland Rural. Nothing was said of the sand into which one's feet sunk at every step; nothing of mosquitoes which settled on face, hands and clothing. These insects deserve attention. They did not remain idle for a moment. They sawed, they bored, they pumped, using with swiftness and dexterity the six tools with which each is provided. I had come to learn, and in my first walk two lessons had been taught to me with ample practical illustration. The knowledge obtained I placed on the credit side of experience account. It was a relief to enter the house. Here every door and window was barred by screens. I was told that only strained air could be breathed in the mosquito season. I afterward learned that a south wind drives them in from the swamps, while a northerly breeze takes them away.

Mr. Samuel Boutelle bought the place in 1866 and built a good sized house upon it. The house was not quite finished when he sold to my mother. Mr. Boutelle came from Stoneham, Mass. His wife was the twin sister of Mrs. B. C. Skinner. Mr. Boutelle was a man of strong opinions, and knowing himself to be in the right thought any other views erroneous. When a man in conversation with him upon political topics expressed sentiments at variance with Mr. Boutelle's, Mr. B. proved the correctness of his views by promptly knocking the man down. Here was another lesson. I pondered over it for some time, but concluded Mr. Boutelle was adopting the principle which the northern armies had recently justified. The North and the South differed in political views. The North had knocked down the South, and so substantiated the correctness of its own

opinions. Why should not an individual adopt the same method? Another credit for experience account.

Among the first acquaintances I made was the family of B. C. Skinner. Mr. Skinner was born in Dana, Mass., October 4, 1816. He was the fourth child in a family of six. He had few educational advantages. Only a few months' schooling before he learned the carpenter's trade. He braided hats and bought his first suit of clothes. He married young and had three children, one girl and two boys. His wife's name was Mary R. Stockwell. His boys were drowned and then his wife died. His daughter married in Athol. In the spring of 1865 he married again. The lady was a widow with seven children, Mrs. Mary Amsden, of Athol, Mass. They were spiritualists and came to Vineland for the enjoyment of the congenial society afforded by the large number of that persuasion located here. They bought the northeast corner of Orchard Road and Landis Ave. He built a large house with barns, sheds and a number of out buildings. Mr. Skinner, his wife and her children and an old lady, the mother of his first wife, constituted the family. Mr. Skinner soon became interested in township affairs, and under his direction Landis Avenue was graded and gravelled and a bridge built across Maurice River. People sought his aid and counsel in their private affairs. He was elected superintendent of roads and served many years in that capacity. On occasions of sickness or death he was always on hand to afford assistance. He was regarded as a public-spirited man of good practical sense and much interested in the affairs of the town. His cheerful, kindly manner, his great benevolence, his readiness to aid those who needed help, made him a most desirable acquisition to the neighborhood. The Rev. William M. Gilbert, pastor of the Unitarian Church expressed the general feeling when he said: "When I look upon his countenance and listen to his words, I am impressed with a feeling that he would like to take all humanity in his arms and be their shield against care, trouble and pain." The bridge over Maurice River enabled the farmers of Salem County to bring into Vineland supplies of food and other needed articles.

Many of these teams daily passed our house. To my inquiries the answer was returned, "They come from over in Jersey." It was perplexing at first, but I soon learned that Vineland and its inhabitants were to be considered by themselves. All outside this tract was foreign territory, or "over in Jersey." The horses of Vineland were poor and for the most part looked unable to draw loads or plough fields. *Horse-frames* was the nick name given these feeble animals. Yet among them were some which had served on battlefields and still bore the brand J. D.

Our nearest neighbor on the west was Davis O. Bailey. His residence was on the southeast corner of Landis Avenue and Orchard Road. The house, situated on an eminence, commanded a view of the surrounding country. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey came to Vineland in 1863. Mr. Chester Bailey relates his experience thus:

"My father and mother came from Orleans Co., N. Y. They stayed in the Landis House while looking about. At that time there were only two houses in the borough. People slept under their wagons who came to purchase farms. My father purchased twenty acres on the south side of Landis Avenue just east of Little Robin. Here in a grove of trees he built his house. While building, my father and mother boarded with the family of Dempster Clark on the north side of Landis Avenue. When the house was finished they occupied it with their eleven children. Landis Avenue had been chopped over, but the stumps were not removed. Two years later my father bought ten acres on the southeast corner of Landis and Orchard. This place was bought of Mr. Sage who purchased of Landis. The family resided on the late purchase. The house was better adapted to a large family. My father died of cancer in 1888, and my mother died several years later."

Farms could not be made productive immediately. They must be cleared and planted and the berries and trees have time to grow. To tide over this waiting time, various industries were introduced. Sewing straw braid into hats, the making of gloves, and making clothing for the Philadelphia stores helped to support families while crops were growing and vines and trees gaining strength to bear fruit. With these helps it was not easy to make a living in Vineland. Many became disheartened. Some gave up their holdings and left.

(To be continued.)

# Owners and Residents of the Vineland Tract Before It's Settlement in 1861

## By Marcus Fry

In the summer of 1861 Charles K. Landis entered into agreement with Richard D. Wood for the purchase of 16,000 acres of land; and in March, 1864 he purchased from the heirs of Joseph Cooper 5620 acres lying east of the first purchase. The two large tracts compose the main part of Vineland. He also purchased numerous small tracts, and the whole is estimated at 30,000 acres. On this land were a number of owners of small tracts and the object of this article is to give the names and location of the owners and residents,

and a few facts connected therewith.

Commencing on the extreme northeast corner, on the north side of the Weymouth Road, about one-half mile east of the Central Railroad, stands Friendship Church. A deed for the church was given by William Hollingshead and Hope, his wife, in 1808. Hollingshead was the largest landowner at the time in Cumberland County and what is now Atlantic County.

A short distance east on the south side of the road is the residence of William Howell.

The Weymouth Road at the time was the leading roadway from Salem County to the Weymouth Iron Works, located at Weymouth, then in successful operation. Teams were daily seen hauling farm products, and the owners of timber land hauled hoop poles, charcoal and lumber to Mays Landing, then a flourishing shipping point. The hoop poles, 12 and 16 feet long, were mostly shipped to Cuba for hogsheads to bring raw sugar to this and other countries. Large quantities called "straps" were also shipped to all the leading wholesale dry goods houses, barrel manufactories and others. This business was so extensive that in North Jersey hoop poles were said to be the leading currency of South Jersey.

On the north side of Weymouth Road, one-fourth of a mile west of the Central Railroad, stands a large, square, two-story farm house, the residence of John Smith, a large landowner. It is now occupied by Angelo Cammarano.

On Wheat Road, west of Central Road, is a stone bridge crossing the head of Menantico Branch. Just west of the bridge stood the residence of Samuel Woolford, deceased. His descendants lived there. He had owned 99 acres. Westward, near Wheat Road Station, lived his brother Peter Woolford, who owned 100 acres.

On the east side of what is now called Brewster Road, formerly Downstown Road, south of Summer Road, was the residence of Israel Comer. He owned over 100 acres. Edward Fornataro now owns the place.

Jacob Phifer lived on the northwest corner of Post Road and Lincoln Avenue, about half a mile back from any public road. He owned 30 acres. A new house has been built in the same place.

William Lafferty lived on the west side of Lincoln Avenue about halfway between Oak Road and Post Road. He owned 52 acres.

John Terpin lived on the north side of Post Road, in the first house east of Lincoln Avenue, owning 50 acres. The house has been rebuilt and is owned by Alfred Pennock.

Andrew Sharp owned and lived on the farm of 270 acres on the northwest corner of Main Road and Park Avenue.

Henry Boody owned and lived on 30 acres east of the Public Park. The Durand Glass Factory is on this land. Edgar Jones lives in the Boody residence.

The "Peachy Place" was a house standing on the northeast corner of Chestnut Avenue and Main Road, in the pine grove yet standing. Why it was called the "Peachy Place" no one now living can explain.

Souders' Mill stood on the south side of Lincoln Avenue, along Menantico Stream. The mill was still there when Vineland started. The house stood across the road.

Panther Branch Mill was a sawmill standing on south side of Branch, adjoining the road, the property of Joseph Cooper, deceased, and reserved by the Coopers when the land was sold to Mr. Landis.

Peter Vanaman owned a farm on a road now closed, running from Millville to Buena Vista, south of Genoa Avenue and west of Union Road. Lewis Raffo lives in the place now. The house has since been rebuilt.

Mary Barrow owned the "Stone House" on Main Road, south of Walnut Road. A stone barn formerly stood on the west side of Main Road.

Ferdinand F. Sharp, a prominent citizen of Millville, owned the land south of the Barrow place, and a house stood on top of the hill now enlarged and owned by the Vineland Grape Juice Company. Mr. Sharp also owned the first house on the east side of Main Road, south of Magnolia Road, always called the Garrison place.

Robert Brandriff owned land on the east side of Main Road, south of and adjoining Clayville Switch. He had the best farm in Landis Township at this time. He told the writer that he was the only man in the township, at that time Millville, who depended solely on farming for an occupation.

The "Burnt Mill" farm lay on the south side of Manaway Branch, adjoining the east side of Malaga Road. It contained twenty acres and was owned at the time by Furman L. Mullford, of Millville. The sawmill was burned.

The Gillett farm of 106 acres, on the four corners of Garden and Malaga Roads, was formerly the property of Josiah Shaw, deceased.

The Dougherty farm and sawmill was located on the south side of Black Water Branch stream. The farm lay on both sides of Malaga Road. The mill was standing in 1861, but not in use.

The Coney tract of 150 acres was on Malaga Road, south of Oak Road. The farm house is standing now, the second house south of A. P. Arnold's residence. This was a hotel years ago. The road from Buena to Maul's Bridge, now Almond Road Bridge, went by

the house. It was called the Maul's Bridge Road.

The Joel Davis tract of 108 acres lay on both sides of the West Jersey Railroad north of Park Avenue.

The William Garrison farm of 150 acres lay on both sides of Malaga Road, south of Walnut Road. The father lived on the east side of Malaga Road, and the son on the west side. Both houses and barns are now standing.

The Joel Davis farm of 123 acres lay south of Parvin's Branch, on both sides of Malaga Road.

The Stephen A. Garrison farm was on the southwest corner of Malaga Road and Garrison Road. Stephen A. Garrison was the father of S. Olin Garrison, founder of the Training School, and a most estimable citizen.

John Riddle's farm of 50 acres was on the southwest corner of Malaga Road and Sherman Avenue. The building on the place was new, but in about the same location as the old one.

The William A. Wolcott farm of 33 acres was on the west side of Main Road, the house being the second north of Grant Avenue.

The Forest Grove steam sawmill was owned by the brothers, William D. and James L. Wilson. The mansion stands there now with the original oak trees around it. A large business was done there and eighteen tenants and laborers' houses were built. All are gone except two. A railroad was built in from North Vineland to transport the sawed lumber.

## Fortescue

Fortescue, a well-known summer resort, is situated on the eastern shore of Delaware Bay, within the bounds of Cumberland County, some twenty-five miles southwest from Vineland, and is easily reached by automobile over good roads in an hour's time. Each year the place is visited by Vinelanders, some of whom have cottages there.

Fortescue was named from John Fortescue, who sold to William Smith a tract of land amounting to ten thousand acres, containing the site of the present resort, in June, 1776.

Long before the Civil War a large hotel stood near the beach, which during the season was filled with guests drawn thither by the charm of the location. One enthusiastic admirer has expressed in verse the feelings of many:

FORTESCUE.

(TUNE: *Dearest May.*)

Let others boast of Rockaway and old Long Island's shore,
And tell what rapture fills their souls to hear the breakers roar—
That sea-girt shore, Atlantic washed, or, never can compare
With Fortescue's familiar sands and noble Delaware.

CHORUS.

O Delaware, to thee I'll e'er be true,
And never let my heart forget the beach of Fortescue.

I love to feel the glorious winds that o'er the billows play,
And watch the crested waves pile up and break against Cape May;
I love to see the snow-white sails "fade o'er the waters blue,"
But more I love the Delaware and more our Fortescue.—CHO.

The weary jaded traveler o'er life's fatiguing way
Should leave his troubles and his toils to seek our beauteous bay;
For here they drive from off the brow the marks of grief and care,
And melancholy always drowns in noble Delaware.—CHO.

# Smith Family Record

Mrs. Caroline F. Smith, a granddaughter of Maj. Gen. Henry Knox. of Revolutionary fame, was for a number of years a resident of Vineland, dying here July 17, 1907, being about 94 years of age. Mrs. Smith's maiden name was Thatcher. She was a sister of Admiral Henry Knox Thatcher, who died in Boston, April 5, 1880.

Among the heirlooms in Mrs. Smith's Vineland home were four pieces of the original set of china, bearing the seal of the Society of Cincinnati, made for General Knox in France, under the supervision of General Lafayette, at the same time that a set was made for General Washington.

Mrs. Smith's Bible, through the courtesy of Dr. J. A. Conwell, who had the settlement of her affairs, came into the possession of the Historical Society. It contained the following record:

Holy Bible containing Old and New Testaments, together with the Apocrypha.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., 1843.

## FAMILY RECORD.

### Marriages.

Benjamin J. Smith and Caroline F. H. Thatcher were married August 2, 1824.

### Births.

Benjamin Smith was born July 30, 1803.

Catherine Smith was born April 29, 1805.

William Peck Cole Smith was born December 11, 1807.

John Fletcher Smith was born December 23, 1809.

Gardener Smith was born November 30, 1812.

Elizabeth Leonard Smith was born February 24, 1815.

Cornelius C. Smith was born August 6, 1817.

Maria Cole Smith was born January 15, 1819.

Anna Eliza Smith was born October 10, 1821.

Richard Cole Smith was born December ——.

### Deaths.

Major General Henry Knox died October 25, 1806, aged 56 years.

"'Tis fate's decree—farewell thy just renown,
The hero's honor and the good man's crown."

Mrs. Knox died June 20, 1824, aged 66.

Henry Knox died October 9, 1832, aged 52.

Caroline F. Holmes, youngest daughter of General Knox, died October 17, 1851, aged 60 years.

Marcus Camillus, George Washington, M. William Bingham, Marcus, Washington, Julia, Caroline, Augusta and Julia Wadsworth, nine children of General Knox, who died before their parents.

Ebenezer Thatcher died June 12, 1841, aged 63.

James Swan Thatcher was lost in a gale, March 12, 1843, on board the U. S. Schooner "Grampus," off the coast of South Carolina. Such, at least, is the belief, for none, alas! were spared to tell the solemn tale.

Harriet Eliza Page, youngest daughter of Ebenezer Thatcher, died at Houlton, Me., January 14, 1847.

Mrs. C. F. Holmes died in Thomaston, October 29, 1851, widow of Hon. John Holmes.

Mrs. Julia Sykes died in Bedford, Mass., November 19, 1851, eldest daughter of Judge Thatcher.

Mrs. Henrietta Hyde, third daughter, died in Thomaston, August 30, 1853, aged 40.

Oren Sykes died suddenly, December 15, 1852.

My beloved mother died Thursday, October 12, 1854, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Benjamin Smith died October 12, 1869.

Mrs. L. A. Leeson died April 14, 1863, at 5 o'clock P. M.

VOLUME I NUMBER 2

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

History, Biography, Genealogy

APRIL 1916

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN
SOCIETY

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1916

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. I Number 2

APRIL 1916

# Editorial

The first number of the Vineland Historical Magazine was distributed to members of the Society and to a number of individuals whom it was thought might be interested in such a publication. Copies were also sent to the various historical societies and libraries with whom we exchange reports.

A number of persons who had received the magazine expressed their appreciation of our efforts to place in printed form the records of Vineland's past. A few, very few, have subscribed for the year, thereby sharing with the Society the expense of publication.

From the historical societies and libraries have come the usual acknowledgments and thanks. In addition, however, the editor has received personal letters from Mr. M. M. Quaife, Superintendent of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, expressing his interest in the magazine and good wishes for its success; also from Mr. E. H. Anderson, Director of the New York Public Library, who sends similar expressions of interest and the assurance that the magazine will be of material value to the library's collection of genealogy and local history. With such words of encouragement from two busy men in charge of extensive libraries who found time amid their multitudinous duties to pass an opinion on our small venture in the historical arena, and the appreciation of our members and others, we may say to those who are interested in this undertaking that the reception given the initial number of the magazine is altogether favorable.

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

## Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

January 31.—Old Capt. Holbrook called upon me to congratulate me upon the result of the meeting yesterday. Said that the old Vineland Pioneers would sustain me to my dying day. Told me to keep my enemies at defiance. That he believed that the people of Vineland were more strongly united upon the public interests of the place than ever. The meeting yesterday did much good generally.

Jas. H. Nixon, our representative, called upon me yesterday and said my presence was necessary in Trenton on Tuesday or Wednesday. Received a letter from John T. Nixon that my case with Grigg will have to be tried on Tuesday, and that my entire testimony must be taken on Monday. How can I go to Trenton? Must the public interests of Vineland suffer on account of this law suit? I must manage it in some way.

Miss Carrie Wilson, her sister Fannie and brother Pierpont, called and took my sister and self to the concert of the Philanthropic Association. The performance was excellent. It always appears strange to me to see these large audiences or multitudes of good-looking people, where a few years ago nothing but wilderness first existed. In my mind's eye I see Vineland more often as it was than as it is. Nor can I ever see these large crowds of people without feelings of the strongest emotion.

February 1.—Opened with cold weather and snow on the ground. Thermometer 4 degrees above zero.

Col. Bostwick called in the morning about railroad affairs. Said that the meeting has about killed opposition to the railroad. Is it not astonishing that there should be any opposition to a measure so necessary to Vineland and South Jersey? What principle can actuate the agitators is absurd.

In the afternoon Reed, the tinsmith, called and gave me an estimate about introducing a bath in the house I am repairing. Will have it done. He told me a curious thing. Before the first of January W. H. Earle, one of the parties who got up the recent meeting, called upon him and proposed to get up a reception for himself (Earle) in order to draw the people from my own reception. Some people spoke so plainly to Earle that it lessened his ideas of his own importance and he desisted. Is not this very singular? What can be the

matter with him? Can any of these men be so presumptuous as to be envious of me? If so, they certainly put themselves to much trouble for nothing. Reed thinks that they desire to stop the growth of the place in order to buy improved places very cheap. This is the only method I can see in their madness. Is it possible that we have bears amongst us?

February 2.—Clear, beautiful day. Weather moderated. Lounged about in the morning.

Called upon Dr. Lansing at the Avenue House, and in company with him called upon my old friend, Capt. Holbrook. The captain is one of our oldest settlers. He has been a great traveler. He came to Vineland during my first winter when I lived on the Sharp farm. With sailor confidence he told me he would buy any place I would select for him. I selected his present residence on Landis Avenue—20 acres. He paid me $20 per acre and it is now worth $500 an acre, exclusive of improvements.

The captain entertained us with an account of how he cheated the doctor on board a San Francisco steamer, when he had the Panama fever. He said that he noticed that all who were taken with the fever died, and that he made up his mind that if he should be attacked he would take no medicine. Sure enough, he was taken. He was seized with great pain in the back and the usual symptoms. The medicine was left standing alongside of his bed and he threw it out of a vent hole each time. He rubbed his limbs and back with a piece of canvas as often as he had the strength, and drank two bottles of Scotch ale. The next morning he was able to eat some chicken broth, and in three days he was well, without tasting any medicine. Thus he had cheated the doctor and Death at the same time. The captain says that fever and cholera patients give up too easily. Thinks that a determination to live is better than medicine.

He showed us the skull and arm of a mummy he had brought from Lybia, a beautiful pistol that he had bought in Circassia, and other curiosities.

He and the doctor drifted into a religious discussion, so I terminated the visit and came away.

February 3, 1868.—Rose early. Weather cold and clear. Went to Bridgeton by cars. Father went to Bridgeton with Sargeant (witness) by one of my teams. Met Mr. Burk at Glassboro. Arrived at Nixon's office in Bridgeton in due time. Met my father and Sargeant there. Tom Grigg and Judge Carpenter, of Camden, his counsel, were on hand.

This is a case where a man by the name of S. K. Foster assigned a piece of land to a speculator by the name of Tom Grigg, before he

made his improvements. Grigg made the improvements afterwards, and when the time for making them had expired. The improvements were made without my knowledge. Grigg had paid money upon the land in the name of, and as the agent of, S. K. Foster. He afterwards demanded a deed in his own name. By this means I learned the transaction. When I say that he made the improvements I mean only that he erected a building. As for the shade trees, he was dishonest enough to plant yellow pine and swamp cedars which he knew would not live. The seeding of the roadside was done in the same spirit.

This fellow Grigg, I knew from other transactions, was a speculator, who was the cause of much injury to his part of the settlement, and I determined to hold him to Foster's contract.

When I refused him a deed he endeavored to influence me by the most malignant slanders and threats, not only against myself but my family. This was the case in which the testimony upon my side of the question was to be heard this morning.

In his bill of complaint he had sworn to a great string of falsehoods. My witnesses totally dispersed them. What can his counsel, Carpenter, think of his client? The fact is that I do not think much more of Carpenter, from what I have seen of him, than I do of Grigg. This Carpenter displays a small cunning in his cross-examinations that is absolutely disgusting in any man who has any pretensions to intellect.

My testimony got so far through that I was able to leave in the afternoon train for Trenton. Carpenter and Grigg talked about examining more witnesses of their own in rebuttal. This is a pretense, I think, to postpone the case. Since they have heard my testimony they do not profess the same appetite for going before the Chancellor as possessed them before the testimony was taken.

At all events, the result enabled me to go to Trenton, and here I am in a comfortable room in the American House, waiting for Nixon to bring several members of the Senate in to see me.

Senators Plummer, of Salem, and Clark, of Elizabeth, called. Both all right about the bills. Called at the room of Senator Cobb. Met there Warick and Hays. Rather adverse. Will have a hard time with several of my bills.

February 4, 1868.—Weather very cold and clear. Rose early. Got Nixon in my room and arranged business. Saw Senator Winfield and others, and explained the bills I desired to have passed, and met some of his objections.

In the morning the bill for draining swamp lands passed the Senate, and in the afternoon the amendments to the charter of the

Vineland Railroad, permitting it to run to Vincentown or Pemberton, passed the Senate.

In the afternoon saw an old acquaintance, General Irick, of Vincentown, who takes a great interest in the Vineland Railroad being built to Vincentown.

Saw lessee of Millville and Glassboro Railroad. He is trying to get a charter for a railroad from Camden to Manchester. He should have it, but the opposition will be too much for him this session

Met John G. Stevens at the Trenton House. We went together to the House of Assembly. Though he does not oppose the Vineland Railroad, I can see that he does not want to have it built. He is afraid that it may derange the other railroad's interests in South Jersey. I think it will myself. If any secret influence springs up against the road, will know where it comes from.
the road, will know where it comes from.

Whilst I was in the House a bill was brought up repealing the bill allowing $1,000 to the State Agricultural Society, to be devoted to entomology, under the supervision of Dr. Trimble, who has published several works upon the subject. The bill was introduced from feelings of personal enmity to the doctor. He appears, from some cause, to have many enemies. The members laughed at bugs. Treat the bug question as ridiculous and of no importance. There was not a man who had a word to say upon the vast importance of the science of entomology. The bill was laughed through and passed, only twelve being opposed to it. The passage of this bill was a great misfortune to our State. More property is destroyed by these insects upon fruit than is destroyed by all the tempests and conflagrations combined upon land and sea. What ignorance and blindness when New Jersey is deeply interested in the fruit culture! This, however, is the encouragement that scientific investigation often receives.

Returned to the American House. Called at Senator Plummer's room, and, finding it crowded with company, soon left. Retired at 10½ o'clock.

February 5, 1868.—Rose early. Wrote a new law, an amendment to the Statute of Limitations of 1846, making the same apply to wild lands. It will be an important matter to get this passed. After consulting with Nixon and arranging upon a course of action in the Legislature for the following week, decided to return to Philadelphia.

The Legislature will adjourn to-night to attend an excursion over the Pemberton and Heightstown Railroad, and to celebrate its opening. The president of the company called upon me this morning and presented me with a pass, also General Irick, one of the directors. They wanted me to attend the celebration. Knowing, however, that

I should be called upon to take conspicuous part, I would not consent to go, for a certainty. Would like to see the country and line of road, but I would have to refer largely to my own road, and this might be bad policy, until after I get my amendment to the charter.

Left Trenton with General Irick for Philadelphia. Stopped at the Continental. When I got there I felt very tired and exhausted. Kept quiet all the afternoon. Went to bed at 8 o'clock and slept soundly until 8 o'clock the next morning.

February 6, 1868.—Weather moderating and clear. Called on my sister, who is visiting her friend, Ida Still. All well. Remained and talked until they drove out in a carriage.

Went back to the Continental Hotel, and endeavored to divert my mind by reading the "Pickwick Papers." Found it impossible, as my business harassed my mind. So many things to do, so many difficulties in the way, expenses enormously heavy, and sales of land intolerably dull. Unless times improve must make some rapid dispositions in my business.

Returned home at 3½ o'clock. Met Mrs. Leaming at Cape May and her daughter Josephine. Had a pleasant time in conversation. Mrs. Leaming is a very agreeable lady.

Arrived home. Folks all well. Dogs noisy. One of them has been very sick.

Find that a mean and abusive attack has been made upon me in a paper published in this place, called *The Independent*. It was evidently written by Earle, who wants the public to imagine that he has a quarrel with me, and the editor of this sheet thinks it will make his paper sell by creating curiosity. This paper has been opposing me from its start. It has done much damage, but with the help of God, I hope to still keep the Vineland ship before the wind.

In the evening the house I am repairing nearly caught fire by some lath near the stove catching fire.

Retired early, but could not sleep for thinking over Vineland affairs.

February 7, 1868.—Weather cold and clear. This winter as severe as the last, and both unusually cold. Bad for sales and bad for work.

Wrote to Buttrick, of Barre, Mass., to recommend me a man competent to superintend the manufacture of Shaker hoods.

Divided up factory buildings and lots upon a plan for sale; also property at northeast corner of Landis Avenue and Square. It will be slow property to sell.

James H. Nixon called in the afternoon. Assigned a lot of claims on people to George W. Cooper, on account of my indebtedness for

land. Gave them to Nixon.

Find some serious difficulties and disputes in the Blackwater swamp survey. People claiming land I bought of R. D. Wood. Will take the matter in hand in order to get at the right of it. Expect plenty of this trouble now that my sales are reaching the streams.

Mr. Gwynneth, one of my agents, brought a Mr. Sawyer and introduced him to me. Think that he will likely purchase. Also Mr. Mason, a settler lately arrived, called upon me. Also Mr. Taylor, lately from England. Col. Bostwick called and showed me a map of the Vineland Railroad from Winslow to the Delaware, as proposed by the engineer. Wrote some articles for *The Weekly*. In the evening A. G. Warner called and had a long talk. He has been here five years. Is an eccentric character. Is editor of a little gratuitous sheet called *The Advertiser,* published in the place. Afraid that he does not find it profitable.

Retired at 10 o'clock and slept soundly.

February 8, 1868.—Col. Bostwick called. Talked about the Vineland Railway. About people holding back, expecting me to build the road. That if it continued I would resign.

Looked at my new house, because new house it may be called. It now looks like progress and will certainly be convenient when I can get into it.

Gave Mr. Burke $2,000 government bonds to sell to replenish cash account. Money is going out fast and coming in slowly. Ordered him to go to Chicago on Monday night to sell or bring back to Philadelphia a large lot of Shaker hoods. I have left them in storage. Mr. Burke left in the cars this P. M. for Philadelphia.

In reading report of legislative proceedings I find that a bill has been introduced to change the interest back to six per cent. Last winter I had an act passed raising it to seven per cent. This was done in order to bring capital into the State, and it has had that effect. Wrote to Nixon to resist the change.

Tucker, the new landlord, called upon me. We had a long talk over matters. Find that he will be a good Vinelander. He has friends in the Legislature. Got him to consent to go there on Monday to use his influence.

Towards evening Mr. Gwynneth sold a second property, to a young man by the name of Sawyer. Five acres with house on it and some improvements. Sawyer has been in the army. Had some experience in farming, and I think will make a good settler.

In the evening took a walk with Marcus Fry. Bright moonlight, cold, snow upon the ground hard and crisp. Night is the most agreeable time for me to walk out in Vineland, as I am not buttonholed.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# Early Settlers of Vineland, West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONTINUED)

There was no grass to be seen. At times wind storms would arise, taking up the sand until the atmosphere was darkened by the whirling particles. Fields recently plowed parted easily with their surface soil. A gentleman remarked that it was impossible to hold his land with a warranty deed.

Mr. Landis kept teams and employed agents to drive visiting strangers about the tract, showing properties and explaining the advantages of each locality. One day I was called for by an agent and driven over portions of the tract. It was interesting to see what a change a few years had made. There were many houses, and these were of every conceivable style of architecture. Each individual seemed to follow his own taste in the matter of painting. But it was wonderful to see so much growth in so brief a time. "The wilderness had been made to blossom as a rose." These loads of visitors were humorously nicknamed *victims*.

A story was told me later when Senator Fowler married the second time and brought home his bride, she observed a carriage full of people being driven about their grounds. In answer to her inquiries she was told it was a load of victims. Misunderstanding she thought them *convicts* and commended the goodness which treated criminals with so much consideration.

On the north side of Landis Avenue the next place east of Mr. Skinner's belongs to Mr. Winslow Fish. He related his experiences in the following manner:

"I was born in Hartland, Windsor Co., Vermont, in 1824. My early home was Canaan, New Hampshire. In 1849 I went to California and remained there three years. I came to Vineland April, 1862. Houses were few in number and, unable to find accommodations for my family, I rented a tenement in Millville for six weeks. I bought a place on the east side of the Boulevard about half a mile from the station. A carpenter by trade, I soon built a house into which my family were moved. Our supplies of food came from Millville. Flour was $18 per barrel and other things in proportion. My family con-

sisted of myself, wife, four sons and two daughters. Landis Avenue was full of stumps. The ground was all deep sand, but anything seemed good after the barren rocks of New Hampshire. My services as a carpenter were always in demand so that I was able to support my family. My wife died leaving an infant daughter. This child was adopted by the wife of Capt. Hall. I sold my place on the Boulevard for $2500. I bought this lot of ten acres in 1865. I purchased of Charles Richardson, who bought of Landis, Mr. Lester Richardson, father of Charles, owned the place sold to Mr. Skinner. The Richardsons were from Woodstock, Vt. I married my wife's sister. I quickly built a house here and clearing the land a little at a time, continued working at my trade. At first only a little garden sauce could be raised. A few strawberries were set out. Some of the small fruits are started. The railroad to Philadelphia was a one-horse affair. Only one train came down in the morning and one went up at night. The conductor was a Jerseyman and could not speak the word Vineland, but called out "*Wineland,*" to the amusement of passengers. The road went only to Millville. The farm was cleared and grapes and fruits were raised, but I found it necessary to rely upon my trade to support my family.

Many people visited Vineland and bought land whose means were insufficient to live upon until the farm could be made productive. Among these was much hardship. Every settler was obliged by the terms of purchase to build a house within a stipulated time. Some of the houses were of small dimensions, containing only one room, not more than ten feet by twelve, with neither attic nor cellar. These structures were called stipulation houses. They were ill adapted to the wants of a family, but fulfilled the legal requirements and diversified, if they could not adorn, the landscape.

On the south side of Landis Avenue, the next place east of us, belonged to Luther Kinne. The family consisted of himself, his invalid wife, a daughter in feeble health, and one son. Mr. Kinne was born in Canaan, N. H., in 1812. He possessed many of the strong qualities of the hardy settlers of that very rugged, mountainous State. Later he lived in Queechy, Vt. In the fall of 1863 he came to Vineland. When the family stepped from the cars there were only loose boards to stand on, no shelter of any kind. Woods on every side. Landis Avenue was only a surveyor's line to the Maurice River. There was no bridge over the stream. A fallen tree enabled pedestrians to cross to the other side. Farther to the north was an old crossing known as Maule's Bridge. Over this

passed a wagon road which divided on the east side of the stream, one road bearing off to the northeast and coming out at an old tavern on the west side of Malaga Road. The other branch of the road passed to the southeast, through an old gravel pit and beyond to the heaps of the charcoal burners. The wood had been cut over many times and the large trees removed.

There is a pretty stream of water named Little Robin, which has its source near West Avenue and flows southwest into Maurice River. It takes its name from the habit of these birds to assemble here in great numbers, preparatory to their migration south. Deer frequented this stream and made paths along its banks. Rattlesnakes were frequently met with. They crossed the paths and one was found under Mr. Gerow's doorstep. One was killed having eighteen rattles and a button.

Mr. Merrill was the first purchaser of the property. He bought of Landis in the fall of 1862. Mr. Merrill came from Massachusetts with his wife, two daughters, a son and son-in-law. He built a house, lathing and plastering it on the outside.

Mr. Kinne purchased of Mr. Merrill in the fall of 1863. The farm consisted of twenty acres of uncleared land. Mr. Kinne desired to clear and fruit it as soon as it could be done. He found scions of pears cost one dollar each. Prices for young trees were enormous. Strawberries were the crop from which the speediest returns could be obtained. Mr. Kinne went to work clearing, grubbing, and plowing. He planted strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, grapes, and pears and apple trees.

There were no schools for a time, but the spirit of their ancestors was in these New England settlers. A private school was started at Lagee's on Chestnut Avenue, west of Orchard Road.

Mr. Kinne was an industrious, hard-working man. His wife being an invalid and help difficult to get, he did the family washing and cleaning before going out into the field. He was very orderly in his habits. Every tool had its place and was cleaned and put away after using. He died in 1884. His invalid wife outlived him nearly ten years.

On the north side of Landis Avenue, opposite the farm of Mr. Kinne, were the premises of John L. Gerow. He was a native of New York City. He had been employed in the office of the New York *Tribune* for thirty-four years. He had for some time been cashier at a salary of $6,000 per annum. Owing to some change of plans he was sent to Philadelphia with his salary reduced one-half. He came to Vineland in February, 1862, and purchased forty acres of Landis. This was the third purchase made west of the borough. Mr. Gerow

did not come to Vineland to live for four or five years after buying. His son, Daniel C. Gerow, lived on the place. Landis Avenue had been surveyed, but no road opened. The farm was cleared, a house and barn built, and the ground ready for planting in the spring.

John L. Gerow had three sons and a daughter. They were the children of his first wife, and grown up. His second wife was an invalid and blind. The eldest son did not leave New York City. The daughter married there.

With great care and considerable expense Mr. Gerow brought from New York, planted and succeeded in growing a double row of sugar maples, extending along his whole frontage on Landis Avenue. When a tree failed it was replaced. At the present writing it is one of the most beautiful of Vineland's roadside adornments.

Mr. Gerow's barn was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Jersey lightning is about as much celebrated as its mosquitoes. This soil is impregnated with iron, which attracts the electrical currents. Where the lightning strikes the ground, fulgerites of several inches in diameter have been formed. Some of the thunder storms fully sustained the reputation acquired.

"From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,
Leaps the live thunder,"

is a description that in no way applies to these storms. Vineland has neither crag nor peak, yet the reverberations are sufficiently terrible. The whole heavens are illuminated by incessant flashes, while from some cloud, darker than the others, like water issuing from a fountain, a stream of electric light would run down to the horizon.

Mr. Gerow's barn was soon rebuilt, but located on the north side of the brook, where the soil contains a less amount of iron. His son, Daniel C. Gerow, remained with his father on the farm. In 1868 D. C. Gerow married Miss Florence Kingman, daughter of a Baptist minister of Maine. The Rev. Mr. Kingman located on the east side of Malaga Road. He died in a few years, leaving a family of daughters and one son. Mr. John L. Gerow died in 1878. His blind wife survived him but a few months.

The farm of Mr. Justus Stocking, on the south side of Landis Avenue, was the next one east of that of Luther Kinne. This place was purchased by Mr. Washburn from C. K. Landis in 1861. Here was erected one of the first two houses on the Vineland tract. Mr. Stocking bought of Washburn. His family consisted of himself and wife. They came to Vineland from Ohio in the first year of Vineland's settlement. Mr. Stocking's farm contained 35 acres. There is a low spot filled with water during wet weather, and from this is heard a full band of music when warm spring weather unlocks the

fastnesses of winter. The hoarse bass of the bull frog is mingled with other notes, and in mild evenings the whole orchestra joins in, giving entertainment to the neighborhood. Mr. Stocking's health was infirm, and in 1879 the place was sold to William Sargent. He was unmarried, but his widowed sister, Mrs. Little, with her two children, a daughter and a son, resided with him.

East of the Stocking farm, extending to Malaga, were the premises of Mr. Richardson. He was a carpenter by trade and came from Pennsylvania early in 1862. He bought of Landis. Himself, his wife, a daughter and a son constituted his family. He gradually cleared his ground, built a house and barn, but found his main reliance for supporting his family must be upon his trade.

The settlement was seven years old when I came here. Many of the people were of New England origin. They possessed the traits of their ancestors: Patriotism, perserverance, self-reliance, a genius for overcoming obstacles, habits of thrift, and the qualities required to found a State or settlement and subdue nature's wilds to the uses of man. Every one I met talked farming. They told of results obtained by certain processes of cultivation. They discussed methods of pruning, grafting, and what fertilizers produced the best crops. One man had sold the crop from a single pear tree for forty dollars. Much aptitude was shown in applying the old adage: "When one means fails, try another." For instance, apples were scarce, trees had not commenced bearing, or bore only a few. Notwithstanding, it was proposed to have pies. A large melon, called a pie melon, was raised to take the place of apples. It had a tart flavor, and of this pies were made. I did not find much pleasure in eating it, but I did admire the ability shown in making something else answer for the thing that could not be obtained.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# "How They Live In Vineland"

[Extract from an article written by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston, Mass., and published in "Sybaris and Other Homes," Boston, 1869.]

"If you go to Vineland, you find near the station a decent-looking hotel, which, when I saw it, made no pretense, but seemed comfortable enough, which is, clearly enough, in the interest of the proprietor. You enter your name on the book and, before long, a man accosts you, who asks if you wish to see the place. If you say you do, he says it

is his business to show it to you, and if you like to take his guidance he will be ready with a carriage when you say, without charge to you. Meanwhile you can look at the plans, where you will find the prices of unimproved property marked. He will own that he will try to make you see the place to advantage; that he has a commission on each sale he makes; but you are, of course, at liberty to go with or without his guidance. Probably you take his guidance. He drives you up and down well-built avenues and roads, shows you village lots, farm lots, the general plan of the settlement, and answers your questions as well as he can.

"You finally think you would like such a place which you have seen, and say you will go home and ask your wife. 'As you please,' says the agent; 'but if you buy at first hand you must take your chances. If another purchaser appears to-morrow, why, we will sell to him.' If you agree to purchase to-day, favorable terms are given as to times of payment, which extend over four years; but invariably the conditions which have been alluded to are exacted. No person buys unless he expects to become himself a settler.

"Vineland is the only new place I ever visited where I have found the greater part of the women satisfied. Pioneer life—the establishment of new communities—comes very hard upon the women. The men have the excitement; the women have hard work at home without excitement. The men find their society as they do their daily work. The women generally are left alone to theirs. But in Vineland, even when it was but four years old, I found intense activity everywhere, and I spoke to no woman who was not well satisfied with the social experiment which was undertaken there.

* * * * * *

"Vineland, in short, is a wilderness settlement in the heart of civilization. You have not to carry your family, your fortune and your stores a week's journey toward the West. You have not to wait a week for your letters from the home you have left behind. I have never forgotten the moment when I first stepped on the platform of the station there. I was in a new settlement, four years only from the wilderness. The people were that day grubbing up the brush where a new church was to stand, in a spot which but just before had been forest. From the car there landed with me two families of the settlers. A woman with one carried a canary bird. A man of the other waited at the baggage car for a mould of Philadelphia ice cream. They were new settlers—acting like new settlers. But if they chose, they had canary birds and ice cream as well. The incident suggested to me the contrast between Vineland and a log cabin in township No. 9 in the seventh range."

# Laying Out Landis Avenue

## By Marcus Fry

Laying out Landis Avenue was the beginning of Vineland. Mr. Landis and the engineer, William Arrott, with the aid of a map of Cumberland County and a survey of the Vineland tract made by James H. Trenchard, determined the location; and it is a noteworthy fact that the route adopted could not have been improved if they had been supplied with more data.

It was on the eighth day of August, 1861, as noted by the surveyor in his field notes, now in the Landis office, in these words: "Commenced 8th August, 1861, at a point 4 chains north of the 6 mile post on the Millville and Glassboro Railroad, running north 40 chains to a stake which is the center of the Town." The West Jersey Railroad was at that time the Millville and Glassboro Railroad, and the miles were numbered from Millville.

From this point the avenue was surveyed at right angles to the railroad eastward to a small creek at Brewster Road and westward to what is now Orchard Road.

About the first of May, 1863, Mr. Landis told the writer to make the survey westward in a direct line to where it would intersect the road that leads to Bridgeton.

We had a boat built to cross the Maurice River, and on the morning of May 4, 1863, a man took the boat down to Maule's Bridge, which is half a mile above Landis Avenue, and then rowed down to a point where he assumed we would cross.

Starting at what is now Orchard Road, with four men to help cut brush and measure the line, we found that the river lay, for a distance of over 150 feet, in the direct line of the avenue.

The man in charge of the boat located us readily and we crossed the swamp with the water about 12 inches deep all the way. This was nothing unusual, as there was much more water in the streams and swamps in those days than now.

At what is now Norma Station we found a large farm house standing on the north side of our line, just about the right distance from it.

Nothing more of interest occurred until we struck the improved land of the farm of John H. Clark, near Muddy Run. He was there with at least twenty persons from the vicinity. He objected to the road going across his improved land in a straight line and wanted the writer to deflect the line along the woods northward about a quarter of a mile to the Maule's Bridge, and thence run westward to connect with the Bridgeton Road. This would have made Landis Avenue go by his house, some 500 feet north of the present roadway.

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The following Sunday Mr. Landis and the writer took a horseback ride to see the end of the line and the country beyond. We stopped at Mr. Clark's house to water the horses, and Mr. Clark, who did not know Mr. Landis, complained how this man Landis, who was a stranger, came down to this country and wanted to run a straight road from Vineland to Muddy Run across his field, instead of making an offset at the edge of the woods and have it connect with the old road that had been there for more than fifty years. He would not stand for it and had engaged counsel to contest laying out the road where the survey was made, though it should cost him the farm.

Mr. Landis did not disclose his identity, but spoke of the great improvement the new road would be for the farmers over there.

The road was continued in a straight line and came out at the Bridgeton Road, just where it was desired.

Mr. Clark said he would fight Mr. Landis in the Supreme Court, but when he started proceedings he was nonsuited.

Within three years after the road was opened he sold the farm of 140 acres for $7,000. Before Landis Avenue was opened there was no demand for farms over there. Mr. Clark often spoke of it in later years, and said: "What a fool I was to object to this road. I hope Mr. Landis will forgive me." He became one of Mr. Landis' best friends.

About the first of July, 1863, Mr. Landis ordered the survey of Landis Avenue eastward from Brewster Road to May's Landing. This was a thriving place at the time. Vessels were built there and products of the forest, lumber, hoop poles, charcoal and wood were shipped in large quantities.

The survey was made in nearly a direct line, ending at the junction of the road from Weymouth to May's Landing and the road from May's Landing to Estellville, making the distance from Vineland to May's Landing fifteen miles.

The road being in three counties the Supreme Court appointed three Surveyors of Highways from each county to lay it out as a public road. They met at Vineland and spent several days looking over the route and hearing objections. The large property owners in Atlantic County who were afraid of the cost, were pacified when Mr. Landis offered to build the road in that county for $1,800.

The petition of the applicants was granted and the road was laid out from Muddy Run through Vineland and the record was ordered filed in Trenton. The cost of the surveyors' stay in Vineland was paid by Mr. Landis.

The road from Maurice River to Tuckahoe, about ten miles, was opened by Mr. Landis at his own expense.

## Mrs. Ada H. Chance

Mrs. Ada H. Chance, daughter of Thomas T. and Hulda (Bissell) Cortis, was born in Springfield, Mass., in 1845. Her parents removed to New Hampshire, from which State they came to Vineland in 1863. Mrs. Chance was engaged in teaching at Nashua, and did not come to remain until the summer of 1864. She was one of the early teachers in the school held in the basement of the Methodist Church. She married James Chance November 5, 1865. She became interested in the Chautauqua movement, and was president and teacher in the local C. L. S. C., which met at her home for many years. Mrs. Chance was a member of the Board of Education, trustee of the Historical Society for several years, member of the New England Society of Vineland, and a member and active worker in the Methodist Church and Sunday School. Her death occurred February 17, 1916.

## Price Record From Family Bible

Daniel W. Price, born Elizabethtown, N. J., January 26, 1814.

Anna Eliza Taylor, born New York City, January 15, 1817.

There were married New York City, March 8, 1837.

CHILDREN:

Isadore Cordelia, born Newark, N. J., October 25, 1838; died New York City, November 17, 1842.

Erwin Leslie, born New York City, March 27, 1844; died New York City, July 27, 1844.

Marcellus Earl, born New York City, September 24, 1841; died Vineland, N. J., August 26, 1871. He was a soldier in the Civil War. Corporal Company H, 9th Iowa Cavalry.

Erwin Wesley, born New York City, December 16, 1845; died New York City, August 29, 1846.

Sidney Thompson, born New York City, April 12, 1849; died New York City, July 21, 1849.

Daniel W. Price died Vineland, N. J., May 4, 1870.

Anna Eliza Price died Vineland, N. J., June 25, 1911.

The death of Mrs. Price has been added to the record in the Bible, which was printed in New York in 1821. She gave it to the Historical Society during her lifetime, and at her death left a small bequest, a worthy example for others who have family records they wish preserved.

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1916

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. I Number 3

JULY 1916

# Invitation to Vineland

by Anna Marie Spaulding

Come to Vineland! Come to Vineland!
  From the city's stifled air,
From the snowy northern mountains
  From the old farms, worn and bare;
Come away from cold New England,
  Come, too, from the far Northwest
Where alike the chains of winter
  Bind in slavery Nature's breast.

Come and meet us! not as strangers,
  But with Friendship's clasping hand,
And in time we'll reap together
  Golden harvests from the land.
Come, and claim the idle acres
  That wild flowers now intwine,
And create a hundred Edens
  Rich with fruits of tree and vine.

Come and join us! Here together
  From the different States we meet—
Some allured by fresh sea breezes
  From the dusty city street;
Others, drawn by hope of dwelling
  Under their own vine and tree,
Where no foe can dare molest them,
  Where they may be fearless—free!

Some hail from New England Homesteads,
  Some from summer Illinois,
Some from far Missouri's border,
  Where guerilla bands annoy;
Some from far-off Minnesota,
  Some from old Sylvania's vales,
But still from the dear old Union
  Every glad new-comer hails!

Come, and join us, then, in Vineland!
  Hasten while there yet is room;
Come, with ready hands to help us,
  Make our sweet wild Eden bloom,
Bring but hope, and faith, and courage,
  Health is waiting for you here.
Come, and join us, then, in Vineland!
  Come, partake of Vineland cheer!

# Vineland's First Poetess: A Sketch

By the Editor

Mrs. Anna Marie Spaulding, Vineland's first poetess, voices the following sentiment in her poem on Vineland.

"Brothers and sisters we become
On touching Vineland sod,
Members of one expansive home,
Children of one true God."

Mrs. Spaulding was born in Northumberland Co., Pa., November 20, 1835. In 1843 her parents moved to Looking Glass Prairie, Ill. where in 1846 she became a pupil of Lucy Larcom who taught the district school. Later, at Summerfield, she continued her studies with Miss Larcom and was associated with her at the Montecello Female Seminary.

Who can estimate or measure the influence of the gifted New England poetess upon the sensitive and plastic mind of her pupil? May we not trace in Mrs. Spaulding's writings some of the ideals and aspirations formed from that association?

Mrs. Spaulding married Henry S. Spaulding June 10, 1855. They settled in Vineland June, 1862. Mr. Spaulding became an officer in the Civil War and Mrs. Spaulding wrote patriotic poems to cheer the soldier and his friends.

Her book of poems dedicated to Charles K. Landis, Esq. in 1864, bears the date of 1865, but made its appearance too late for her to see in print as she was an invalid and a sufferer, dying November 16, 1865.

"Dying in the November haze,"
"Going like all the early dead
Away from the woes the living dread."

Not yet thirty years of age.

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

## Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Feb. 9, '68.

Morning dull and rainy. Weather moderating. Raining hard all day. Did not go out. Wrote agricultural articles for "The Weekly." Read Dickens' "Bleak House." Retired early.

Feb. 11.

Morning clear and cold. Streets covered with ice.

Col. Bostwick called and talked railroad. Gave him directions to discharge Haines, the engineer. No use for him at present. He called again and said he had discharged him, but he was going to remain in the place.

Dr. Dunton called and introduced me to two young men from Maine. They talked as though they would purchase.

Walked out a short distance in the afternoon with Davis, but found it so slippery that we could not get along, so we returned. This is dreadful weather for all kinds of business.

Read Judge Kelly's speech upon contraction. An able speech. Unless Congress legislates to encourage and promote our manufacturing industry, it appears to me that the country will be involved in universal bankruptcy. There is not one man in twenty who gets to Congress who has the slightest idea upon the subject. Their statesmanship having been confined entirely to pot-house politics, as how to make good political speeches. Always speeches. Most of the speeches delivered in Congress are mere stump speeches for the effect they may produce upon their constituents at home. They also send too many lawyers to Congress. In regard to the creative sort of faculty which is essential to the genius of a legislator, lawyers, as a general thing, have none of it—far less than most other classes of business people; but so long as gab is taken for brains and statesmanship how is this to be remedied?

In the afternoon looked at my new house. May as well call it a new house, at once.

In the morning of this day ended the canning factory. The history of this institution is curious. It was started by John Gage and M. D. Cook, and being favorably received, they made a considerable flourish of trumpets. They elected myself president. They said it would enable them to sell stock and establish the concern. It was of

great importance to Vineland and thinking that it would result in good, I consented to serve, at least until they obtained a charter from the legislature. We called a meeting of the board and it was decided to call a meeting of the stockholders and have the charter accepted, and that the directors should resign in order to enable the stockholders to elect. We only had five and it would be best to have seven. The meeting was called and I presented the constitution for acceptance and the resignation of the directors. An hour after this had been done, M. D. Cook got up and said he had never agreed to resign. To my surprise the rest of the directors did not resign. I resigned, however. The stockholders then passed resolutions to the effect that the directors should make effort to increase the capital stock, and appoint a canvasser to go amongst the growers of the place and sell stock. I left the meeting and had ended my personal connection with the canning factory. The directors afterwards met and elected W. H. Earle to fill my vacancy. This was a strange selection, as he was very unpopular. Not one stockholder in ten would have voted for him. The directors went on to administer the company, Mr. A. L. Edgett superintending the work. Mr. Edgett was a director, but had no influence whatever. Late in the season Mr. Edgett called upon me and told me the directors had refused all offers to sell the goods and he thought "that they wanted to run the machine in the ground." Afterwards he called and said he had been ordered to stop work and close up the concern. This was done without the consent of the stockholders and would have violated all the contracts made with growers for tomatoes, greatly to their loss. Mr. Kirk said that they had refused $3.25 per dozen for strawberries from Kirk & Co., Philadelphia. That their goods would sell and that they were placing the company in bad condition from sinister motives.

With others I then called a meeting of the stockholders. I told Edgett to be at the meeting to make his statement that the stockholders might understand the real position of affairs. The evening of the meeting Edgett came to me and said that he could not speak before the people. That he was too nervous, that he would rather stand before a row of muskets than to face so many people. He was very nervous and trembling. I told him that he need not make a speech, but simply a statement in the same way he had talked to me.

"But, Mr. Landis, I cannot talk to an audience. I will break down."

This made me very uneasy. I was convinced that if something wasn't done the canning factory would break down. I then said:

"Mr. Edgett, get upon your feet resolved to tell the truth, and, my word for it, the Lord will come to your assistance. Get up with this

resolution and put your entire trust in the Lord, and you will be helped with speech." In this I am a firm believer.

Edgett promised to do his best and we went over to the meeting together. A moderate number of people were present. Dr. Cook and Mr. Earle made a statement denying they had ordered the factory to be closed, denying that they had refused any offers and threatening terrible exposures if they found it necessary. I knew that their statements were both false and disingenuous, but I had obtained this knowledge through poor Edgett, who sat there quiet as a statue and about frightened to death at the threats of Cook and Earle.

The meeting, however, had a salutary effect. These men found out that there were stockholders. The stockholders passed some resolutions, and the effect was that the factory did not stop. Things ran on through the tomato season, Gage advancing the money at the rate of ten per cent. interest to the company. Edgett states that no effort was ever made to sell goods.

The money borrowed came due. Then a meeting of the stockholders was called. I did not attend and took no prominent part, as I saw the thing was beyond redemption. I knew also that the directors would attempt to compromise me. They then got a majority of the stockholders to sign a paper instructing the directors to sell out the concern to pay the debts off, and divide the balance of the money amongst the stockholders. As though there would be any balance. They advertised the entire property for sale yesterday in Vineland, giving but short notice, and not advertising in New York or Philadelphia. The goods were sold for from one-third to one-half the value. One of the directors, Sidney Sweet, bought a considerable amount. Edgett went off to New York and succeeded in getting several parties to bid. The fixtures were struck off at only $550 to Freeman Mulford, of Millville, and the curtain fell. The questions arise:

First: Why did the directors refuse to allow an election to the stockholders after the charter was obtained?

Second. Why did they not send the canned fruit to be auctioneered in New York?

If they had studied to sacrifice the interests of the stockholders, they could not have done it more effectually. This is a great blow to Vineland. It gives me more work to do. The evil must be remedied in some way.

In the evening called upon the Wilson family. Had a pleasant talk. Whilst I was in the house and my servant was in the back kitchen sparking, my horse broke loose and ran home with the wagon. It was reported at once to Beacham, who I found at the door with another horse and wagon. I knew nothing of the affair until I found Beacham. Retired and slept well.

Feb. 12, '68.

Morning clear, weather moderating. Thought about the canning factory before getting up. Endeavored to explain to my mind the conduct of the directors of the canning factory. Was it designing knavery or carelessness and indifference to the interests of the stockholders?

Colonel Bostwick called. Talked about railroad business, also about the canning factory. It is his opinion that "these directors designed to swallow the thing," as he called it. That the only strangers there were brought by Edgett, and if they had not come they would have got the articles at their own prices. If this was not the design, that they would have advertised in New York, etc. He may be right, but it appears to me more than suicidal that men should sacrifice their characters for mere gain. Yet we too often see it. In my mind I am undecided.

Cortis called and told me that the directors of the canning company had not paid the rent. I told him to make the rent. There shall be no trifling.

Mr. Gage came yesterday and presented me a petition to Congress. First: To reduce the army to 20,000 men. To reduce general taxes and encourage home industry, which I signed. He came again today, and when I reflected that such a reduction of men would kindle another war in the South, I wanted my name off. He tried to delay about it. Pretended that he had not the petition. I sent Beacham to follow him out. He followed him to the Post Office. Saw Gage place the document upon the table for signatures, when he walked up and ran a pen through my name. Mr. Gage did not like this, and wrote opposite my name, "Mr. Landis wants his name off." It would have been of no importance to me, only that my name was first, and many of my friends would have signed it. It would be fatal to the peace of our country to reduce the army at the present time.

In the afternoon looked at my new house. Drove out for several miles with Dr. McClintock's son, Theodore.

Forgot to mention yesterday that I dictated a large number of letter to Davis.

Read a little today. "The Independent" is out with an article praising me for what I have done. "Good will of a dog," etc.

Received a long letter from Dr. Hayes, of East Vineland, about marketing fruit. Gave it to "The Weekly" and wrote an article for "The Weekly" recommending a fruit growers' convention to settle upon rates, terms with the railroad, about return boxes and other questions. This is of great importance because this year I do not

employ a special agent to attend to this matter at my expense. Heretofore I have done this at great expense. I think now that the child must try and stand upon its legs without being held up. It can do it.

Retired early and slept well.

Feb. 13, '68.

Weather clear and moderating.

Letter came from Nixon stating that a bill had been introduced into the House for the purpose of setting Landis Township off from Cumberland County to Atlantic County. This is in retaliation for the Republicans last winter setting Pittsgrove Township off from Salem into Cumberland. This latter was a sensible measure, as by reference to the map it will be seen that the geographical situation required it. This is not the case with Landis Township, but the reverse. The Democrats, however, feel a small spite against the Yankees who have made them rich in this section as well as the others. In this movement they are about as magnanimous as a mouse. It will really make no difference, but if they are to do it they may as well set off the Yankees into a county by themselves.

Mr. House called. He also received a letter from Nixon. The new county idea is an old one with us, but the trouble is to make it agreeable to the Democrats. John Kandle was at House's office, who is a talking fellow, but not influential. I told House to get Turner to come in and bring Kande with him as he is a member of the Township Committee from the upper end of the township. Samuel Hand came in with them. Colonel Bostwick was also in the office at the time. We talked the matter over. Kandle would have made a perfect botch of the business by propositions of adding Democratic townships to the proposed county. Their only gain will be in making it exclusively Republican in order to get rid of the Republican vote in Atlantic, Gloucester, Cumberland and Salem. I suggested that Hammonton Township be added and the Democratic townships be left out. This may secure us the county. I will prepare a description. Told Turner to draw up the bill. We talked over the name Enterprise, New Era, Summerland and several other names suggested, but nothing decided upon. I think that I had better go to Trenton on Monday night.

Went on a ride in the morning with Captain Wilson to the Blackwater muck ponds, and in the afternoon with Marcus Fry to the Parvin Branch muck pond. These are ponds that I have drained at my own expense in order to give muck to the people. This enables them to get an excellent fertilizer for the mere labor. I endeavored to introduce the use of muck in Hammonton, but the people would not take hold of it. They now use it. I introduced the use of it five

years ago in Vineland. Ellis tried it thoroughly. The results have been wonderful. I have dug a number of miles of drains and thousands of loads are carted. This single item has given employment to all the teams the entire winter. Given employment to hundreds of men, and every load hauled upon the land is worth six times the cost of getting it there. I find my profit in the success and prosperity of the settlers. The crops will, no doubt, be large this year.

I have a bill in the Legislature this winter which requires the overseers of roads in Landis and Buena Vista townships to drain the swamp lands and assess it upon the property holders owning the land. This will redeem our swamp lands and open up all the muck beds. This is necessary because where other owners were in my way sometimes they would not do their proportion of work in order to compel me to do it for them and to get it for nothing. In several instances I have had to succumb to this outrageous selfishness from considerations of the public good. I think the swamp bill will pass.

Sold two lots for a sash factory. Disposed of the old Blackwater farm to an Englishman by the name of Finner. He says that he will make a good improvement. I was glad to make the sale, as it has been quite dull.

In the evening attended an exhibition given by the Episcopal Church for the purpose of raising a fund for a parsonage. Remained until half past ten o'clock. What I saw of it was very poor. A number of articles were for sale, made up by the ladies. I bought a sofa cushion for $10, made by Miss Carrie Willson.

# Early Settlers of Vineland, West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONTINUED)

On the north side of Landis Avenue, east of Mr. Gerow's farm, was a small place of 3½ acres occupied by an Englishman by the name of Fenna. He cultivated some very handsome shrubbery and trees. He left the place and moved into town. After a time it came into the possession of George Fish, a son of Winslow Fish. He pulled down the old house and erected a handsome brick one in its place. The place has received excellent cultivation and its products have materially aided him in supporting a family of eleven children. At the present writing Mr. Fish resides on his place, although he has spent many years as a cutter in a shoe factory.

East of Mr. Fish's farm extending to Malaga is an unoccupied lot bought by a Mr. Hazelwood, an absentee owner. It is now owned by Mr. George Fish. The house has been removed. At the intersection of Malaga Road and Landis Avenue one-fourth of an acre of land was left in each corner to be converted into a public park. A hedge of arbor vitae was planted about these squares, but no trees were set out. These were reserved by the town for public purposes and were part of the plan of the founder of Vineland for beautifying the public thoroughfares.

On August 8th, 1868, I attended a celebration in honor of Vineland's seventh birthday. It was held in the park. At that time the park grounds were nearly in their native wildness. There were speakers from Philadelphia. These gentlemen told of the great achievements during the past seven years and indulged in much flowery language and many happy auguries for the future. They quite convinced me that the name of Vineland would shortly appear on the map of New Jersey. Some funny things were said of the seven-year-old child which never had a mother, but had grown in strength and beauty under the father's assiduous care. This was before the marriage of Mr. Landis. I soon after left the place and did not return for two years, not until 1870.

I was glad to leave the sand of Vineland and look again upon green grass, hills and mountains. There was nothing on the tract that could be dignified with the name of hill. There were some slight elevations of ground, but the landscape was exceedingly monotonous. The few streams of water moped along over low, swampy ground, spreading out on each side and loitering over every slight obstruction as if getting to the end of its journey was a matter of no moment. It would seem that living on such a dead level would in time affect the minds of the people. Hills and valleys, rapids and waterfalls rouse the energies, the imagination; mountains stir the strongest feelings. But in the absence of these, will not the human race become mediocre in thought and feeling, ceasing to find inspiration from their surroundings, or feeling aspiration towards that which is above and beyond them?

In 1870 a new brick school house two stories in height had been built on Orchard Road, midway between Chestnut and Landis Avenues, in a grove of native trees. An acre of ground mostly on the west side of Orchard Road was presented by John Gage for the purpose. At my mother's earnest entreaty I cancelled my engagements in Michigan and returned here. The two years of my absence had wrought considerable change. More roads had been gravelled and were smooth and hard. New roads were laid out and graded.

Sidewalks extended west beyond Orchard Road. Peach, pear and apple trees had begun to bear fruit. There were some patches of grass. Vineyards of Concord grapes were yielding a quality of fruit that had already given them precedence over other grapes in the New York and Philadelphia markets. From ten to fifteen cents a pound was realized by shippers after deducting all charges for freight and commission. Blackberries, raspberries and strawberries brought good prices in the city markets. Commission men bought products at the station and shipped on their own account. Sweet potatoes acquired a reputation, which at this writing they still hold, as excelling all others in the market. A considerable increase in population had taken place. The founder of Vineland had married and at last the place had a mother.

Several school houses had been built. With true New England forethought early provision was made for the education of youth. The building in which I was to teach was still unfinished when school opened. District 44 included the borough, an outlying school on Wheat Road and the school on Orchard Road. The last took in all pupils west of Malaga. There were three trustees, one of whom was elected district clerk. The examination of teachers took place in August. Only two of the many teachers assembled passed first grade examinations. Mr. Charles Kingman, a brother of Mrs. D. C. Gerow, and myself. Mr. Kingman did not teach in Vineland. Dr. Ingram was district clerk.

When I entered my school room I found the pupils of all ages and grades. One young lady wished to read Horace and take an advanced course, another wished to begin Latin, and so on through all grades to the little one of five who entered a school room for the first time. It taxed my skill and energies to reduce this heterogeneous mass into an orderly system. There were German pupils who had not yet mastered the English language. All were good-natured and helpful; together we succeeded in making a record for faithful and efficient work. Some pupils came from outside the district. We closed our spring term with an exhibition, which the trustees desired to have repeated in the borough. There were reasons why it seemed best to decline this proposal. During this year I became acquainted with many more of the residents of West Vineland.

West of Orchard Road on the North side of Landis Avenue were two houses with an acre of ground attached to each. The corner house was the home of a young man, Jacob Davison, who came from Michigan and bought here in 1862. His wife was the daughter of Mr. William Bush, who occupied the second house. They had two children. Mr. Davison worked at his trade, that of a carpenter. In

1877 he returned to Michigan. In 18—— the place was sold to John B. Laighton, a retired Baptist minister, who sought health in this locality. Mr. Laighton was from New Hampshire. His family consisted of himself, wife, a daughter and three sons. Mr. Laighton canvassed for books and other articles. He died in ——

Mr. William Bush owned and occupied the second house west of Orchard. He came to Vineland in 1862 and bought land on Landis Avenue and Almond Road. He and his wife were both invalids. One of his sons resided with him. One daughter was the wife of Jacob Davison, another married Ezra Bailey. Mr. Bush had two sons and three daughters. They came from Michigan. Many invalids sought Vineland, hoping to find in its healthful breezes, pure water and mild climate relief from their ailments. In many instances beneficial results followed. The ocean breeze is exceptionally invigorating. The water is clear, pure, soft and abundant. Wells are dug from twelve to sixty feet in depth. These wells yield never-failing supplies of water. The whole ground acts as a filter, removing impurities. Nature has provided so bountiful a supply of water, has made it of so delicious a quality, the people of the place can well afford to eschew stronger beverages, and vote each year for no license. No wonder Vineland is a temperance town. But some invalids come in whom organic lesion has taken place to an extent impossible for ocean breezes or pure water to benefit.

"Because the sick are not all cured, therefore medicine is no art," says Cicero. Would it be equally true to deny the virtues of ocean breezes, pure water and mild climate because the sufferings of all are not alleviated?

The third place on the north side of Landis Avenue consisted of three and a half acres with Little Robin running across it. It was purchased in 1862 of Landis by John Apsley. In 1864 he sold to Henry Wing. Mr. Wing came from Albion, Mich., where he had been teaching in the high school. He was accompanied by his invalid wife, a daughter of eleven, and a son younger. The daughter thus describes their arrival: "We alighted from the cars in the evening of December 31, 1864. My father hired a man to drive us a mile and a half to the home of my grandfather, Mr. Durkee. The man thought he knew the way, and drove us a mile and a half east. He then found he had taken the wrong way, and we all returned to Vineland. The man had one of the 'horse frames' that were used here, and the poor animal was much exhausted. We now drove west. My father walked. At eleven o'clock in the evening we arrived at my grandfather's house, wet and nearly perished with cold. The rain added much to our discomfort." A concrete house was built by Mr. Wing on his farm. He was a skilled workman and found employ-

ment in the Kimball and Prince shops, doing the fine work. Mrs. Wing was a daughter of Mr. Durkee. She was troubled with spinal disease and amused herself with fancy work. She was fond of society, and her husband would bring her in the wheelbarrow to spend a day with my mother. Mr. Wing sometimes attended the debating society of my pupils. The side upon which he spoke considered itself fortunate. Mr. Wing sold his place and moved into the borough. Afterwards he moved to Boston and died there. His wife survived him several years, married again and died in 1904.

The daughter became the wife of William Allen, to whom I am indebted for the following narrative:

"My father came from Woodstock, Vt., the 13th day of February, 1862. His trade was that of a carpenter. He took contracts and built houses. When he came there were no finished houses on the Vineland tract. Two houses were begun, one on Main Road built by Captain Post; the other on the south side of Landis Avenue, west of Malaga, built by Gilbert Washburn, of Woodstock, Vt. My father built on the north side of Landis Avenue, west of Orchard Road. The avenue was chopped over from Main Road to the swamp, but the stumps were still standing. On alighting at the Vineland station the family stepped upon a platform thirty feet in length and eight in breadth, uncovered, and surrounded on every side by woods. My father's first stop was at the Sharp place. There were nine children in the family. My mother had been dead several years. She died in 1854. Two of my brothers were killed in the Civil War. I was nine years old at the time of my mother's death. My father worked at his trade. My sister Augusta died. My other sisters were married. My brother Charles married Alice Spangler and went to Kansas City. My father died in 1882.

"In April, 1862, Mr. Dempster Clark, a brother of my mother, came to Vineland and bought five acres from the west side of my father's farm. This land lay next to the swamp of Little Robin. Mr. Clark and his wife came from White River Junction, Queechy Run, Vt. He built a house in 1863. This swamp contained a great variety of flowering trees and bushes. Bright mosses grew luxuriously, tempting the unwary to step upon what appeared solid ground, but proved only mire slightly covered. Magnolia trees, dogwood, and, on a little higher ground, the laurel flourished in profusion. Wintergreens and wild berries abounded. Here grew in abundance that loveliest of flowers, the star-shaped pyxidantherra, the flower of the fairies. "Pixie," the children called it, and gathered its delicate flowers and pink-tinted buds to adorn themselves. This swamp was a rich field for a botanist. Mr. Clark died. His wife left the place, and the premises fell into a ruinous condition."

# Landis Avenue and Spring Road Neighborhood

## By Mrs. Carrie Ellis Breck

It was Mr. Landis' old paper, the Vineland Rural, which induced my father, Stephen T. Ellis, and his older brother, Hazen Z. Ellis, together with a few other (Hodgen, Stafford, Hammond, Eastman are all I can remember the names of), who left the cold climate of Vermont to find homes in the milder Vineland.

Only my father, the Staffords and Hammonds, of Malden, Vermont, remained long in Vineland, as did my Uncle Hazen, of Hyde Park, Vermont. These, I think, all came in 1862, though my father after staying one winter returned to his farm in Walden for the summer, and then sold out, bringing all our family in December, 1863, including my aged grandfather, Timothy Ellis, and wife. Father and uncle bought and built on Landis avenue, between Spring and Brewster Roads, opposite each other.

Mr. Stafford farmed a few years on Maple avenue, then called Post Road, and went back to Walden.

I think the Spring Road Schoolhouse was the first of the country schools to be built. It was roughly constructed for a summer school, rather open and with but one room. I remember as a child how we used to be frightened when some innocent snake (on learning bent, no doubt) would crawl up through the wide floor cracks and set the scholars jumping on seats for safety until he either took his departure or was killed by some one brave enough to do it. This building remained several years, when it was superseded by the two-room brick building, which still stands on the corner of Spring Road and Landis Avenue. The first building was sold to Charles R. Snell for a barn and placed on Chestnut Avenue. It was burned some years later. A Sunday school was early established in the school building, the Staffords, Dames and Ellises taking part. George Dame was the first superintendent, I think, and did much to establish Christian sentiment in those early days. The Dame homestead is now one of the Landis Avenue cottages on the east of the Training School grounds. The State Home for Women purchased another old landmark, the Butler home, where Charles Butler and his wife, Deborah, used to open their house for the young people's literary societies and seek to kindle in our minds a love for literature, debates and so forth.

Henry C. Work was one of the early settlers in this neighborhood. He owned for a short time a part of the farm which has been my own home for the greater part of my life since I married Mr. Breck.

He is the same Work who was the author of "Grandfather's Clock," "Marching Through Georgia," "Nicodemus," and many other songs of the war time. I understood that he meant at one time to make a big thing in real estate, but failed in this, though he made a fortune in music.

The following are some of the people who formerly lived in this section:

Landis Avenue: Thom, Byram, Whitman, Capt. Hiram Farrand, Walter Petty, Anthony, E. C. Wells, Watt, Tulon, John Maytrott, Swift, Burdette, Gibson, Shertoli, Craig, S. T. Ellis, H. Z. Ellis, Geo. Blaisdell, George Howe (Plaza Farm), Jesse Ames, S. C. Parker, James Corson, Hodgden, Henry C. Work, Luther Clark, Joel Crandall, Walter Wellman, Frank A. Breck, Isaac Newton, Major Galloway, Thomas Cook, Hunter, Alfred Clark, Adair, Dennery, Silkman, Calverley, Mitchell, Mather, Dodge (brother of Abigail Dodge, "Gail Hamilton"), Charles Boynton, George Ellis, Hadsell, Cunningham, Parkinson, Swift, Emerson, Charles Butler.

Spring Road: Charles Goodell, Henry Raisch, Elmer Bolles, Joshua Poole, James Sears, Riffenburg, Albert Ellis, Dennery, Monahan, Isaac Wilson, Andrew Wilson, McMahan (John, James, etc.).

Chestnut Avenue: N. C. Luce, Wiley, W. O. Smith, Van Keuren, Snell, Parsons, Richardson, Wm. Ellis, D. Rood, Dennery, Walter Ellis, Carey.

Brewster Road: O. O. Campbell, Rufus Shaver, Goodenough, Thomas Roberts, Jones, Tombleson.

Maple Avenue: Custer C. Stafford, Seth Olmstead, Barcus, Fish.

# Meacham Family Record

*From an old Family Bible in the possession of Dr. Waldo F. Sawyer, Son of James and Lucy J. (Meacham) Sawyer who settled in Vineland in 1868.*

Salem, Massachusetts, was first permanently settled in the year 1628—the Indian name was Naumkeog. A Mr. Oldham and a Mr. Conant began a settlement, Nantastuck, and another settlement was commenced at Cape Ann, all about the same time. All these were brought under the Salem government. In the year 1630 a considerable of a fleet arrived at Salem with 1,500 passengers, amongst which were some of the most respectable primitive families of New England. Governor Winthrop, Governor Dudley, Sir Richard Satonstall and many other families of respectability, amongst which were the two brothers of the Meacham family. William Meacham, son of James

and Rebecca Meacham. James was a descendant of the oldest of the brothers that came from near Bristol, West England. William, his son, was born at Salem on the 10th March, 1742, old style; married Sarah Cook in the year 1770, by whom he had two sons, William and Jeremiah. In 1775 he was appointed a captain of a company of Minute Men, so called immediately after the Battle of Lexington, and was ordered to the neighborhood of Boston. His company was attached to Col. Woodbridge's Regiment. He was killed at the Battle of Bunker Hill, 17th June, 1775. He had brothers, James Jeremiah, John and Jonathan; sisters, Elizabeth, married to Joseph Rugg; Rebecca, married to John Duncan, and Mary, married to Major Moses Curtis.

The Meachams descended from an ancient family near Bristol, in the west of England. The landed estate in the county of Somerset as late as 1790 was possessed by Robert Meacham. In the year 1816 a regiment of the Royal Guards was stationed in Canada; a company in this regiment was then commanded by Capt. William Meacham; another company, same regiment, was commanded by Lieutenant Jeremiah Meacham. They were of the same family.

James was many years a deacon of a church at Williamstown, Mass., where he died. John died at Benson, Vt., Jeremiah at Oneida County, New York, Jonathan at Petersham, Mass. The name is ancient and honorable still at Southampton, England.

The owner of this book, William Meacham, was born at Adams, Mass., in the year 1771 (20th September). Jeremiah Meacham was born at New Salem, Mass., in the year 1773, on the 18th day of November; died at Montreal, Canada, April 2nd, 1832, aged 58 years. Mary, his only child, married with Appleton Rivers. Laura M. eldest daughter of William Meacham, died at Salem, N. Y., in 1821. Jeremiah, second son of William Meacham, born 29th May, 1802, died at Addison, Vt., 1813. William H., born 1797, died at Moriah, 1848, aged 50 years. Martha J., born 3rd October, 1800; Mary K., born 25th August, 1803; Lorain E., born 24th October, 1807; Lucy J. Meacham, born 8th October, 1826. William Meacham was married to Keziah Howe, 14th August, 1796 (Keziah Howe was born at Poultney, Vt., 25th May, 1775). William H., Laura M., Martha J., Jeremiah, Mary K. and Lourain E., their offspring. This wife died 11th April, 1818 (at Poultney, Vt.). William Meacham was married to Lucy Fitch, 29th February, 1824; their daughter, Lucy J., born October 8th, 1826. Mrs. Lucy Meacham died on the 22nd day of January, 1851, aged 67 years.

VOLUME I NUMBER 4

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OCTOBER 1916

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VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1916

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. I Number 4

OCTOBER 1916

# Editorial

With the present number the Vineland Historical Magazine completes its first volume. The four numbers already published contain articles of value pertaining to the early settlement of the place, some of which would never have been written had it not been for this publication, articles that will doubtless be appreciated and their worth recognized by future antiquarians and local historians. In placing this material in printed form, and making it accessible to those who, through association or ancestry, remember or care to learn more of Vineland's history, we are, in part, carrying out the design of the organizers of the Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society, who proposed its members should "collect and preserve historical and current account of events and persons, . . . and other matters connected with the interest of Vineland."

With this object in view, the Society has accumulated and is still gathering data regarding the settlement, growth and development of the town, which, through the medium of this magazine, it is now placing within the reach of those who may care for such matters. While the number of persons having the historical instinct is limited to a few in this community, there are beyond its borders a large number whose taste and inclination lead them along similar lines, who not only find interest in such contributions to history, but perceive their relationships to the larger life of the country.

It is hoped the readers of this magazine may have been sufficiently interested in its contents to continue their support and learn more of Vineland's past history, and the men and women who gave standing and character to this unique settlement in South Jersey.

## Notice to Subscribers

Subscribers to the Vineland Historical Magazine will please forward their subscriptions on or before January to insure the continuation of the magazine for 1917.

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

## Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Feb. 14, 1868:

Weather clear and moderate.

Read considerable of Robert Dale Owen's book, "Fool Folks." Cannot gather from it anything that is new.

Walked out in the afternoon with one of my agents, C. B. Campbell. This gentleman is a man of talent. He has long been the president of the Plum Street Hall Society, composed of spiritualists, atheists and outsiders generally. Campbell is charitable, public-spirited, always doing something to advance the interests of the place. He has gone through all the fights, the opposition, the railings and the bitterness. God knows we have seen enough.

We walked up the railroad and back through the park. I hope to make this park a beautiful feature of Vineland.

In the evening attended the Episcopal fair and exhibition of tableaux at Plum St. Hall. Remained until it was half over, and then went with Capt. A. P. Wilson to the social assembly which meets every two weeks at the Avenue House for dancing. Danced with Miss Mears and Miss Wooding. Miss Mears is a pretty and sensible girl. Remained until it broke up at 12 o'clock.

Disturbed during the night by the dogs coming into my room. These dogs rule my house. They do not belong to me, but I appear to belong to them. At least they go on this principle.

Feb. 15, 1868:

Weather clear and moderate.

Did not sleep well. Imagined that the dance was going on all night. This is the way with me when I go to any kind of an evening party. I remain in a half wakeful state and the dream of the party haunts me and disturbs my rest.

Looked at my new house. As with all such things, progress is slow.

Had a long conversation with Mr. Cottrell, of the Township Committee, about Township affairs. In my absence at the White Mountains and Saratoga, in the summer of 1864, and about the time of the drafts, the citizens met together and authorized the Township Committee to raise money for bounties. John Kandle was the active

man in the Committee at that time, being a great talker about what he knew and, of course, what others did not know. He ran the machine at a desperate rate. Neither books nor minutes were kept. Township bonds were signed in blank and given to Mr. Kandle and others to fill up as they got the men. W. G. Smith was secretary of the Committee, one of its members. I could never have anticipated such a state of things. When I returned I immediately stopped these proceedings, but not until the Township was some $60,000 in debt. I then had to financier this load and carry it over a number of years in order to make taxation light. I endorsed many Township notes, and obtained money from Millville and Cumberland banks. It was a risk, but the case was desperate. The credit of the Township had to be maintained or Vineland would fail. My enemies have since falsely stated that I myself actually established the debt and expended the money in my own interests. This originated with Cook and Earle, but I thought it was effectually set at rest at the public meeting last spring. Cottrell tells me he was surprised to hear the misrepresentation reiterated only the other day, but being acquainted with all the circumstances he contradicted it.

Drove out in the afternoon and invited old Mr. Crocker to accompany me—only a short drive and soon returned.

Found James H. Nixon waiting for me. He says that my supplement to the charter of the Vineland R. R. will pass the House on Tuesday. He thinks the movement about setting us off to Atlantic County and changing the county buildings, and other things originate with John Kandle and a man by the name of Douglas in Bridgeton, in order to make money out of the county and several townships by getting them to agree to spend money to defeat the bills. In this dodge they will be disappointed.

Sold five acres of wild land.

Got a dispatch from John Burk that he had sold the Shaker hoods in Chicago for cash, and would be back on Monday. Good for Johnny.

Towards evening felt tired and exhausted.

Went to bed at 7½ o'clock and slept till 7½ o'clock the next morning. Sleep is my medicine.

Feb. 16, 1868:

Weather cloudy and moderate. Cleared off during the day.

Went with my sisters to the Methodist Church to hear my friend Andrews. As my luck would have it, Andrews did not preach, but a superannuated old clergyman recently come into the place. His sermon was nothing but written piatitudes and a repetition of platitudes. The effect of a dull sermon upon me is extraordinary. On several occasions it has made me sick for an entire day.

In the afternoon called upon Dr. Lansing and Capt. Wilson and

accompanied him in a call upon Dr. McClintock. The Doctor was much excited upon the subject of the opposition of some carpenters and others in the place to his American building block. He desires to get a contract to serve the seminary with material, and they stand in the way. I hope he will succeed, as it is important to the interests of Vineland in developing a home industry. In order to encourage him I have given him sand for nothing, but I fear that he lacks means as well as management. If he gets his business fairly under way he can sell out to someone who can carry it along.

In the evening read a portion of Byron's "Childe Harold." When younger, I read Byron a good deal, but for several years back have not looked at his works. "Childe Harold" now reads more beautiful than ever.

Feb. 17, 1868:

Weather clear. Became cloudy and dreary. The day turned to rain and snow.

Wrote a letter to Rev. R. J. Andrews asking him to use his influence in favor of Dr. McClintock's bricks. Wrote a new law regulating injunctions in chancery cases. It provides that no injunction shall be granted without notice to respondent, not less than five days, to show cause why it should not be granted, and requiring good and sufficient security to be given, with some other provisions. The granting of injunctions is greatly abused in this State. I think that the Chancellor is an unnecessary incumberance. In the future I may make a move to have the Chancellorship done away with and Chancery powers given to our ordinary courts, the same as in Pennsylvania. The law I prepared is much more elaborate than above set forth, but for the present may suffice. I hope that Nixon will get it through.

Looked at my new house. Talked to several visitors, strangers. A gentleman and his wife who have spent the last two years in Montgomery, Alabama. He has been a quartermaster in the army. He states that it is unsafe for any Northern man to settle in the South at the present time. He anticipates various difficulties.

Dr. McClintock called in the afternoon. Had a long talk about township and county affairs. Also about spiritualism. He is a believer, and stated to me some things truly remarkable.

Mr. Burk returned on the evening train from Chicago. He succeeded in selling the goods after a great deal of trouble. I think he did well considering the character of the goods. He sold for cash, and then had a desperate time to get his money. He says that there are many people in Chicago who do business "sharp." This owing to the number of adventurers at the present time in the place. Time will bring these comparatively to an end.

Retired at 10 o'clock and slept soundly.

Feb. 18. 1868:

Rose at 7½ o'clock. Weather clear, cold and windy. Thaws in the sun.

Col. Bostwick called. Rev. R. J. Andrews called. We had a long talk about the projected seminary. He informs me that several mean men in the place are exciting opposition to it, with the view to get rid of the payment of their subscriptions. That some say outright that if the American block is adopted, they will not pay up. Told him to go ahead. That the opposition was only of a few and of the baser sort.

Saw Mr. Browning. He appears to be undecided about buying. He made an offer for one place, but the party backed out.

Looked at new house.

Rode out in the afternoon with Beacham. Roads fearfully muddy. My dog Carlo followed me. He came home, coat covered with mud and dirt. He got into the house, sneaked up stairs, and rolled himself over the beds. He came down with such a sneaking, hangdog look that we suspected something was wrong, and Mother went upstairs to see, when we could see the reason. The rascal then got out of the way and saved himself a thrashing. This dog is full of such tricks.

Read the "Pickwick Papers." Retired at 10 o'clock and slept soundly.

Feb. 19, 1868:

Weather moderate. Cloudy and spitting snow in the morning, but cleared off beautiful and warm.

Mr. Browning bought a very beautiful property at the corner of Oak Road and West Avenue. It is well timbered, which is a great ornament.

"The Independent" this week has a lot of dirty little squibs against myself with a view to excite dissatisfaction among the settlers.

Drove out in the afternoon with J. C. Parsons in company. The roads were fearfully muddy.

Mr. Taylor called upon me from Blue Anchor. Said that he got up the settlement, but that he is now out of the company and that it has mostly gone into the hands of Dr. Haskell. That the installments are not paid upon the property as they come due, and that the Doctor does not know how to advance the interest of the settlers. He desired that I should do something in the matter. Told him that I did nothing out of Vineland, that one colony was quite as much as any one could manage, and that would absorb his entire existence, body and soul. This actually appears to be the case with Vineland. It is with me day and night. It requires the most unremitting attention that suffers no division with anything else. No matter where I may be, at the theatre or anywhere else, I have some Vineland problem that remains to be

worked out.

In my drive to-day I noticed many buildings under way.

Received a letter from John T. Nixon telling me that Grigg was going to take more testimony in Camden on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. I do not know what more testimony he can produce, except by perjury.

Walked out in the evening for the sake of a little exercise. Very muddy, nearly lost my rubbers.

Retired at 10 o'clock. Slept well. Dreamed that I embarked for a sail upon the ocean. When I was out, it became stormy. I ordered the vessel turned, and landed in safety. This dream was vivid as life

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# Early Settlers of Vineland, West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONTINUED)

In 1883 the Clark place was purchased by Mrs. Sharp, widow of the man who invented Sharp's rifles. She built a very pretty little house and moved into it. She was not alone. With her were Mr. Robinson, his blind mother, his sister, Mrs. Charles Reynolds, who was deaf and very much of an invalid and a great sufferer; Mr. Charles Reynolds, the husband, and their son, Ansel Reynolds. Mrs. Robinson, wife of Mr. Robinson, remained in Philadelphia. She was a spiritualist, a medium. Mr. Sharp had been a spiritualist, has helped these people and left them to the care of Mrs. Sharp. Mr. Reynolds was considered a good actor and could command good wages, but had left the stage. In the spring of 1884, Mrs. Sharp married Mr. Winslow Fish and with her son, a youth of seventeen, went to reside in his family. Mrs. Robinson, the medium, died. Mr. Robinson became blind. The house had passed into the possession of a married niece, who did what she could to aid her relatives. After a time it was thought best for them to be removed to the County House. Here they remained until the death of the elder Mrs. Robinson, when they returned. Mrs. Reynolds died and then her brother, Mr. Robinson. Mr. Robinson had become blind.

They spoke very highly of the treatment received at the County House. Mrs. Robinson said it was like living at a hotel. Whatever of repugnance there may be in the thought of ending one's life in such a place, in lying in an unknown and unmarked grave, reason, philosophy and religion teach the fallacy, the hopelessness, the impossibility of

making ours "One of the few, the immortal names that were not born to die," why then should we not, when misfortune and necessity compel, accept with cheerful thankfulness the public provision, close our eyes in peace and, "Wrapping the drapery of our couch about us, lie down to pleasant dreams"?

West of Little Robin Swamp on slightly rising ground James E. Dodge had located. He came to Vineland in 1865 and bought seventeen acres of land on the north side of Landis Avenue. His family consisted of himself, his wife, a son and a daughter. They came from near Utica, N. Y. Mr. Dodge had been engaged in mercantile pursuits and found farming unprofitable. The soil west of Little Robin is very light, loose sand. In farmers' phraseology, it leaches. No fertilizer remains in the soil for the use of plants, but filters down as successive rains fall upon it.

West of Mill Road, on the north side of Landis Avenue, Mr. John Faunce purchased a farm and built a house. With his wife and three children he came to Vineland in 1862. He was from Woodstock, Vermont. He bought of Landis and in 1865 built a house. He worked at his trade, that of a carpenter. He sold to Dr. Mann, who came from Bedford, Pa. No buildings were erected or farms cultivated west of the Faunce place.

On the south side of Landis Avenue west of Orchard Road, the first house was occupied by Mr. Davis, who came from Vermont. He bought of Landis in the early part of 1862 and sold to Mr. Durkee in the fall of the same year. Mr. Durkee resided several years on the place. His wife was dead but his daughter resided with him. He sold out and after a time the farm came into the possession of B. C. Skinner. He rebuilt and enlarged the house, put up a barn and rented the farm for several years. It was finally sold to Jonathan Carter, a native of New Jersey.

On the south side of Landis Avenue, near Mill Road, George Matthews, of Maine, bought of C. K. Landis twenty acres of land in 1862. He was a young man without family and did team work for those who did not keep horses. At first he boarded with the Clark family, but finally went to live with Daniel Gerow. Here he was taken sick and died. He deeded his land to D. C. Gerow. It has never been cultivated.

West of Mill Road, opposite the Faunce place, on the south side of Landis Avenue, lived Mr. Spangler. He bought of Landis in 1866. He came from Ohio with his invalid wife and five children. In Ohio he had carried on a large business as a cooper. He worked at his trade and also cleared his land. He raised watermelons. In company with Mr. Skinner's people, my mother and myself were invited there to eat watermelons. It was the summer of 1868. Accustomed to the

melons raised in northern New York, these were a surprise, a revelation. Size and quality were wonderful. The soil was new, the season favorable and an enormous crop had been raised. They were readily sold at good prices in the city markets. Mr. Spangler's daughter, Alice, became the wife of Charles Allen and went to Kansas. The eldest son went West. The next son became a printer and settled in Camden. Both Mr. and Mrs. Spangler are dead. For a number of years Mrs. Spangler was supported by her youngest daughter, Emma, whose filial care is deserving of recognition.

Many people wanted to sell after trying ineffectually to make a living by raising fruit. Notices with "For Sale" on them were numerous, but customers could not afford to pay the prices demanded. The owners had bought when land, lumber and labor brought high prices. Many of the original purchasers sold their holdings. From Malaga Road to the river every piece of property changed proprietors. Mr. Richardson's place on the corner of Landis and Malaga passed into the possession of Mr. Hendee. He sold to Edwin Manks in 1890. Mr. Manks built a fine house, put up a wind mill for pumping water and made many improvements. In 1895 he sold to Mr. Patterson, of Philadelphia. Two years later Mr. Patterson sold to Mr. Tronnem, of Norwegian birth. The Fenna place, after passing through other hands, became the property of George Fish, son of Winslow Fish. For many years he was employed in the shoe factory as cutter. He built a substantial brick house where he now resides.

About 1874 Mr. Winslow Fish sold to his sister, Mrs. Lydia Fenn, one-fourth of an acre of ground, upon which she built a house.

I am indebted to Mr. William Walker for the following narrative:

"My father, Calvin Walker, came from Wilmington, Windham County, Vt. He was a shoemaker by trade and nearly fifty years of age when he married my mother, Mary H. Mellen. They went to Massachusetts to live. I was born in Franklin County not far from Hoosick tunnel. In February, 1864, my father started for Vineland. He had twenty miles to travel by stage before reaching the station at Brattleboro. Snow lay on the ground several feet in depth. Fences were invisible. It took six and eight horses to pull through. Arrived in Vineland he found bare ground and people plowing. That settled him. In February, 1864, he purchased ten acres of land on the south side of Almond Road, west of Orchard. There were then thirteen families on Almond Road. He could find no place nearer town. On the 17th of September, 1864, we moved here. The hotel was the old Landis House. Mother was very ill with headache. We went to a boarding house on the corner of Elmer and the Boulevard. The proprietor's wife gave up her own room to mother. The town was a wilderness. Our land was still in timber. Mr. Landis sold the land,

but the timber belonged to Mr. Wood, of Millville. If the settler wished to retain the timber he paid separately for it. If not retained Mr. Wood sent choppers to remove the timber. Stumps were in the road. Everything was to be cleared. Brush was everywhere. We built a house and prepared the ground for planting. Prices were high. The settlement of Vineland was better than a gold mine to nurserymen. Father paid sixty dollars for five hundred grape vines and twenty-five dollars per hundred for blackberry plants. The roots of these plants were cut in small pieces, having one bud on each piece. They planted more ground when thus divided. Sweet potatoes were planted. Raspberries and strawberries started. Our first crop of blackberries sold for fifty cents per quart and our raspberries for sixty cents per quart. They were packed in baskets holding one-third quart in each. But provisions of all kinds were high. Butter was sixty cents per pound and other things in proportion. Our farming was fairly prosperous. Prices of the fruit declined with increase of production, but the cost of living became less. People raised many things that at first were very expensive, and sometimes not to be obtained at any price. The native Jersey people had little faith in the success of Vineland. One of them asked my father if he had come here to starve. He said the Vineland people would all be starved out, and asked if my father did not go to bed hungry. Father died in July, 1880. Mother died in 1899. I still live on the place. I married and have two children. After a few years it was only the first part of a berry crop that paid the trouble of raising. The last part either barely paid expenses, or brought the shipper in debt. Sweet potatoes declined in price until little was left after paying fertilizer bills. I worked as a cutter in the shoe factory until my health required a change. Then I built quite an extensive hennery and tried raising chickens. I did not fail in any of these operations, but my success was not equal to my wishes. I am now United States mail agent for one of the rural districts."

In 1862 Mr. Shaw purchased on the north side of Almond Road west of Orchard. He was from Maine. He built a house, in which he lived, but never brought his family. Health was the motive of his residence here. In 1863 he sold to Mr. Ames. Mr. Ames was from Massachusetts. He was also seeking health. His family remained in Massachusetts. The house built by Mr. Shaw was of concrete and was blown down by the whirlwind of 1878. In 1865 Mr. Robert Walker bought ten acres on the south side of Almond Road, between the farm of Calvin Walker and Orchard Road. He served during the Civil War, was discharged in 1865, worked a short time in a Philadelphia seed store, then came to Vineland. He built a small house, cleared his ground and planted it to fruit. He married a lady in the borough, enlarged his house and soon after purchased the Ames property. He

put the farm in fruit and sweet potatoes, built a commodious house and seemed to prosper in his farming. Later he enlarged the house and resided in it until his death in 1898. Later his widow resided on the place and managed the farming.

Mr. Nathaniel Haines, of Buffalo, N. Y., with his widowed daughter, Mrs. Manly, and her two children, came to Vineland in 1863. He purchased on the northwest corner of Almond and Orchard Roads and built a house sixteen feet by fourteen feet. Mr. Haines was an invalid and came for health. A son, a dentist, came but remained only a short time. The son died soon after his return to Buffalo. The old gentleman's health did not improve. He would walk around, then lie down on the sand to rest. In the summer the sand becomes very hot, perhaps not to the same extent as the sands of Egypt and Sahara, but sufficiently to penetrate shoes and stockings. Mr. Haines did not understand this, and one hot day lay down and fell alsleep. When he awoke his bald head was badly blistered. He died in the spring of 1864. Mrs. Manly and her children returned to Buffalo. The house was occupied by Calvin Walker and family while building their own. It is now a ruin.

Mr. Crowell bought on the north side of Almond Road, between Orchard and Mill. He built a house and barn. While digging a well, at the depth of twelve feet the quicksand commenced caving in upon the man at the bottom. It was several hours before the body could be extricated and life was extinct. Mr. Crowell sold ten acres on the east side of his farm to Mrs. Howard, of Watetrown, N. Y., and her sister, Mrs. Dille, of Washington, D. C. It was the intention of Judge Dille and his wife to make a place to which they could retire for rest and quiet when weary of the city's turmoil. Mrs. Howard was to remain in Vineland. A few years' trial proved the fallacy of their expectations. Mr. Dille died and his wife remained in Washington. Every winter Mrs. Howard went north to stay with her son. In the spring she would return for the fruits, but she grew more infirm and died in her son's home. She was philosophic in her modes of thought and wished her body interred among the poor in "God's acre." Her desire was not gratified. Her body was borne to Brookside cemetery and laid beside her husband and children. Mrs. Dille died a few years later in Washington. The farm went to ruin. A tenant carelessly set the house on fire and burned it to the ground. Mr. Crowell sold the remaining five acres of his land to Mr. Thorpe, of Cleveland, Ohio. He built a house and brought his family. Mr. Walker describes them as altogether too "high toned" to live in the brush. They left in a year, the place passing into the possession of Mr. Shaeffer in 1866. Mr. Shaeffer sold out in 1870 and went West. At this time the place belongs to Cuno Becker, of Vineland.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# Moses C. Crocker

## A Sketch of the Senior Editor of Vineland's first Weekly Newspaper

Moses C. Crocker, a descendant of Robert Cushman, one of the Pilgrim Fathers, was born in 1802 at Halifax, a small town in Massachusetts, but a few miles distant from the landing place of the Pilgrims at Plymouth.

He improved his early advantages and acquired an education, which fitted him for a teacher and for some time taught school. Desirous of seeing more of the world he shipped on board a whaling vessel bound on a three-year cruise. While absent he had numerous adventures and visited several foreign cities.

The greater portion of his life, however, was spent in Halifax, cultivating a small farm on which he settled on marrying. At the age of forty-five he moved to Lawrence, a growing manufacturing town, where he remained until 1860. During the "hard times" that prevailed a few years previous he met with reverses in some real estate transactions in which he was engaged, losing the accumulation of years. Two of his sons having bought the *Milford* (Mass) *Journal,* he was installed chief editor, continuing to hold that position during the exciting period of the Civil War. On July 19, 1865, his son, Francis P. Crocker, visited Vineland, then without a newspaper, save the *Vineland Rural,* an occasional publication circulated by Mr. Landis to advertise the advantages of the new settlement. He was followed by his father, who thoroughly investigated the claims of Vineland, and feeling assured of the success of the enterprise, with his son removed from Massachusetts and set up a printing office in a portion of the building known as the Vineland House.

Here was issued, September 9, 1865, Vineland's first weekly paper, the *Vineland Weekly,* under the editorial management of M. C. and F. P. Crocker. The editors "promise to encourage sound morality; to be true to the Union; not to foster any sectarian spirit; give the general news of the day and work to promote the best interest and prosperity of Vineland." The paper starting with two hundred subscribers proved a success and secured the patronage of Mr. Landis, the founder of the place. In three years Mr. Crocker was able to remove to a building erected for the weekly and build a substantial dwelling for himself and family.

Mr. Crocker was sixty-three years of age when he came to Vineland, a period of life when few men begin new enterprises, and naturally much of the business management devolved upon his son, whose urbanity of manner and pleasing address made him a favorite in society.

Of the Congregational faith, Mr. Crocker welcomed a society of that denomination in Vineland and became one of its most earnest supporters. He was a good man rather than a great one, with little of that aggressive spirit commonly held to be essential to success. His was a generous nature, and he tried to do his part in making the world better and increase the sum of general happiness.

Failing health compelled Mr. Crocker to relinquish his professional duties, and after several months of sickness he died March 14, 1874, aged 71 years and 10 months. His remains were taken to his native town and laid among his relatives and friends. His widow died January 28, 1887. His son, Francis P. Crocker, died March 13, 1885.

# A Letter from J. G. Colson

## The first Purchaser of Land in Vineland

VINELAND, CUMBERLAND CO., N. J.

SEPTEMBER 3, 1866.

*Gentlemen of the Historical Society of Vineland:*

According to the request made known to me through your secretary, I herewith send you a few of the incidents of my life. I was born in St. Margaret's Parish, Westminster, London, England, March 27th, 1806, directly opposite Westminster Abbey and where the Session House now stands. My paternal grandfather was an English farmer near Winchester, Hampshire; my maternal grandfather a skillful mechanic from Lancashire. Father and mother were industrious and respectable people.

I received my education in a foundation school where fifty-four boys and thirty-four girls were received, it being the first school of the kind established in England, in the year of the glorious Revolution of 1688. At sixteen years I was put to the book selling business,

which I left to learn the percussion cap-making business. These caps were then made by hand, one at a time, and I have frequently made 27,000 and 30,000 of a day. I left this business to go to sea, but finding that if I went it would in all probability break my poor mother's heart (and she was the best friend that I ever possessed), I gave up the intention.

When a little child, standing listening to some music, I was knocked down and trod upon by a horse. Several times I have been nearly drowned.

At twenty-five years of age I took steam from London to Boulogne, and walked from Boulogne to Paris. I had a great desire to visit the field of Waterloo in Belgium, Rome and Naples in Italy, and Madrid and Seville in Spain; but was obliged to give up the intention for want of means, for which I was very sorry.

Twenty-four years ago I came to America, stopped one year, set out again for London, stopped three years and came again to America, where I have now been twenty years.

I bought some years ago 80 acres of land in Columbia County, Wis. I sold out and bought again in the same county and state 47 80/100 acres, stopped there a few months, then returned to Rochester, N. Y., where I have lived eighteen years.

Still looking out for a home and to be settled, I went to the Manchester tract, but did not like it; then went to Hammonton with the same result. I came on to Vineland and bought my place in half an hour, on the 24th of October, 1861, being the first purchase on the Vineland tract.

I was brought up in the doctrines of the Established Church of England (Episcopal). I hate Popery and religious intolerance. Socially, I generally endeavor to do as I would be done by, upright and down straight, tell the truth and shame the devil. My rule is always to speak as I find, and I would always much rather speak good than evil of any one.

Politically, I am an English Radical, but in America I am an adopted citizen. I voted myself, and induced others to vote, for that good man, Abraham Lincoln.

Further, I am for just and good laws for all. Aristocracy, theologically, politically and socially is a hateful abomination in my eyes. To conclude, I hate monarchy as I hate the devil, and love with all my heart a republican form of government. Lastly, I am unconditional Union and no surrender.

Wishing the greatest success to the settlement of Vineland, and a life of happiness and prosperity to its noble founder, I am, gentlemen,

Respectfully yours,

J. G. Colson.

# Wyker Family Record

*From an old bible in the possession of descendants of George Wyker of Bucks County, Pa., who settled in Vineland in 1890.*

Inscription on blank page:

This Bible was bought the second of February one thousand eight hundred and fifteen (1815), by George Wyker. Price $8.50.

About the first day of March, 1843, a large comet appeared in the southwest and continued visible for about 30 days, it was one of the larger class of comets.—George Wyker.

HOLY BIBLE.

Embellished with twenty-five engravings.

Philadelphia.

Printed and Published by M. Carey,

No. 121 Christian Street.

1814.

FAMILY RECORD.

Marriages.

George Wyker was married to Mary George, the ninth day of April, A. D. 1799, to Mary George, daughter of Jacob George of Tinicum.

William F. Wyker was married the 11th day of December, 1842, aged 25 years and 4 months and 26 days, to Hanna Snyder.

Conrad Wyker was married the 15th day of March, 1857, aged 50 years and 6 months and 8 days, to Mary Catherine Hillpot.

Abraham Wyker Junior was married to Freany Fulmer, the 30th day of March, 1834, in the 29th year of his age.

Mary Ann Wyker was married the 9th day of October, 1839, to Frederick Hillpot in the 26th year of her age.

Births.

Nicholas Wyker was born in Germany the 24th day of June, 1731.

Susanna Wyker was born the 22d day of May, A. D. 1736, in Bucks County.

Jacob George was born the 10th of October, A. Domini 1750, in Bucks County.

Eve George, wife of Jacob George, was born the 2d day of December, 1750, in Germany on the river Necker.

George Wyker was born the 5th day of November, 1766, in Tinicum Township, Bucks County.

Mary Wyker, my wife, was born the 19th day of May, 1777. Was the daughter of Jacob George of Tinicum Township.

George Wyker's children were born, viz.:

Anne Wyker was born the second day of April, 1800.

Susanna Wyker was born the first day of June, 1801.

Samuel Wyker was born the sixth of August, 1803.

Abraham Wyker was born the 26th of September, 1805.

Conrad Killian Wyker was born the 7th of September, 1807.

Elizabeth Wyker was born the sixth day of September, 1809.

Maria Anne Wyker was born the 7th day of September, 1813.

William F. Wyker was born the 15th day of July, 1819.

DEATHS.

My father, Nicholas Wyker, died the 21st of May, 1808, aged 76 years, 10 months and 27 days.

My brother, Anthony Wyker, died April the 12th, 1812, aged 52 years.

My mother, Susannah Wyker, died the eleventh day of December, 1822, aged 86 years, 6 months and 19 days.

My wife, Mary Wyker, died the 8th day of April, 1843, aged 65 years, 10 months and 19 days.

George Wyker died the first day of April, 1850, aged 83 years, 4 months and 26 days.

Abraham Wyker died the 24th day of September, 1866, aged 60 years, 11 months and 24 days.

Conrad Killian Wyker died the 26th day of May, 1876, aged 68 years, 8 months and 19 days.

Anne Wyker died the 13th of July, 1877, aged 77 years, 3 months and 11 days.

Susanna Wyker died the 19th day of September, 1878, aged 77 years 3 months and 18 days. Died of palsy.

Anne Wyker died the 19th day of July, 1877, aged 77 years, 3 months and 11 days.

Conrad Wyker died the 26th of May, 1876, aged 68 years, 8 months, 19 days.

Mary C. Wyker died the 14th day of August, 1898, aged 42 years and 6 months.

Elizabeth Wyker died the 4th of February, 1888, aged 77 years, 4 months, 27 days.

Samuel Wyker died in May, 1893, in the nineteenth year of his age.

My father-in-law, Jacob George, died the 19 day of August, 1815, aged 64 years, 10 months, 11 days.

Margaret George, daughter of the above Jacob George and wife of Isaac Weaver, died May the 11th, 1801, exactly 21 years of age.

Was married one year and died in child bed. The child was still-born.

Eve George, widow and wife of Jacob George, died the 8th day of September, 1829, aged 79 years, 9 months and 6 days.

## RECORDED FLOODS OF THE RIVER DELAWARE SINCE THE COUNTRY WAS SETTLED BY WHITE INHABITANTS.

On the 4th day of June, 1734, was the greatest flood on the Delaware River since the country was settled (even to this day, 1846), for it covered all the Banks from one to five feet deep, and the people had to flee to the hills for safety.

On the 23d of May, 1736, occurred another flood within about one foot as high as the one mentioned above, which caused the first settlers to sell out and buy other lands from the river. My grandfather, Henry D. Killian, saw both these floods.

On the 8th day of May, 1781, a very high flood in the river, it ran nearly all over Marshall's Island, and they caught shad on Marshall's grain field—this fresh I seen myself.—G. W.

On the 16th and 17th of March, 1784, was the greatest ice fresh ever known in the Delaware, and there has been none since, none at this day, 1846, which did so much damage to the shores.

On the 7th of October, 1786, happened what was called the pumpkin fresh, it being the highest flood since 1734 and 1736.—G. Wyker.

I have also accounts of many other freshets on the Delaware which I have recorded, but the flood that happened on the 8th and 9th of January, 1841, exceeds them all except those of 1734 and 1736 in height of water by 3 or 4 feet.—G. Wyker.

On the 15th day of March, 1846, quite a high flood in the river, but not by 2 or 3 feet as high as that of 1841.

The above I have written on the 8th of April, 1846.—George Wyker, being now in my 80th year.

On Friday and Saturday, the 8th and 9th of January, 1841, Delaware (river) was higher than it had been for 107 years before, for in 1734 it covered all what is now called Erwinna flats or low land from one to 5 feet deep, and the inhabitants had to flee to the hills, but the last fresh was not by three feet as high, so that the families could stay in their houses, but this fresh carried away 4 bridges on the Delaware and 5 on the Lehigh besides doing a great deal of damage to property of every description, and on the Lehigh it carried away several houses with all their furniture and several lives were lost.—George Wyker.

On last page of Family Record of the Bible.

Now in the possession of Mrs. Laura Wyker Heaton, Vineland, N. J.

VOLUME II NUMBER 1

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

History, Biography, Genealogy

JANUARY 1917

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VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1917

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE
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JANUARY 1917

# Rev. William M. Gilbert

## President Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society

Rev. Wm. M. Gilbert, President of the Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society and pastor of the First Congregational Unitarian Church, died of pneumonia, Saturday morning, November 25, 1916.

Under date of December 27, 1888, at the request of Mr. C. B. Campbell, then Secretary of the Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society, he wrote the brief sketch of his life which follows with later facts added.

"I was born near the town of Larne, County Antrim, Ireland, on the 19th day of July, 1845. I was the youngest of seven children, only three of whom are now living. (He was the last survivor of his family.) After my father's death, which occurred when I was about five years old, my mother brought me to the United States in 1851. Since then I have lived in the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware, New York, Maryland and New Jersey.

"My education, so far as obtained in schools, was received in various public schools, in Fort Edward Institute at Fort Edward, N. Y., and in Dickinson College at Carlisle, Pa.

"I have supported myself by money earned by my own labor since I was twelve years old, and have never been in debt. My first money was earned by working in a cotton factory. Upon leaving the factory I learned the trade of tin and sheet iron worker, at which I labored until I earned and saved most of the money which I used in paying for my education at school. I then abandoned my trade and devoted myself to the life of a student and school teacher. The next change which I made in occupation was to enter the pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal Church, where I remained nineteen and a half years. The greater part of that time I spent as the pastor of five different churches in the city of Philadelphia. Nearly two years ago a change of belief caused me to withdraw from the M. E. Church and, subsequently, to become a minister in the Unitarian Church. Politically, I was at first a member of the Republican party, and for the last six years I have been connected with the Prohibition party.

"I was married on the 29th of October, 1873, to Miss Hannah Mary Lybrand, who is the oldest daughter of Rev. G. W. Lybrand, of the M. E. Church. Three children have been the fruit of the union, whose names are William Lybrand, Daisy and Mabel. The first-named died in infancy; the others are living and well. (Mabel died October 26, 1889. Daisy became the wife of George Mitchell.)

"My height is five feet and eight inches, my average weight about 132 pounds, my eyes blue and complexion dark, and my general health moderately good.

"I came to Vineland, with my family, on the 21st of April, 1887, to act as pastor of the Vineland Unitarian Church. (On invitation Mr. Gilbert first preached in the Unitarian Church, March 27, 1887, and preached for a few Sundays following until he accepted a call from the Society.) I still occupy that position. In addition to my work in Vineland, I have for several months, on Sunday evenings, supplied the pulpit of a new Unitarian Church in Woodbury. Since I came to Vineland I have occupied the residence No. 717 Montrose street. (After the death of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shand he purchased the house in which they had lived, No. 712 Montrose street.) I think Vineland excels any place of similar population I have ever lived in for beauty, cleanliness, mental activity, variety of opinion and general good behavior."

Soon after coming here Mr. Gilbert became actively engaged in temperance work, lecturing and speaking for the cause. He was a candidate for the office of State Senator on the Prohibition ticket in 1889, and at the Prohibition Convention held in Camden in the fall of 1890 he was nominated for Congress. He was one of the trustees and at one time president of the Board of Education.

Owing to ill health, he resigned from the Unitarian Church November 26, 1892, though his resignation was not accepted at that time. He resumed his duties as pastor September 13, 1896.

Mr. Gilbert was elected president of the Historical and Antiquarian Society in 1906 and has presided and delivered a number of addresses at its public meetings.

In the summer of 1911 he suffered a severe illness from which he recovered sufficiently to preach at the opening of church in the fall and has occupied the pulpit ever since.

His funeral was held in the Unitarian Church, Tuesday afternoon, November 28th, Rev. E. H. Reeman, pastor of the Trenton Unitarian Church, preaching the sermon. The church was filled with sorrowing friends, including the pastors of the other churches.

A large number of floral offerings from organizations and friends were a tribute to the esteem in which he was held. In accordance with his wish, the body was cremated.

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

## Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Feb. 20. 1868:

Rose at 7½. Weather spring-like, clear and beautiful.

Heard from James H. Nixon that my Railroad Supplement bill allowing us to go to Pemberton or Vincentown had passed both houses and would be signed by the Governor at once. That he had read my Chancery bill and introduced it in the House, but that it had met with some opposition. No wonder. It will stop dishonest applications for injunctions for the purpose of blackmail and forcing settlements and save a hundred thousand dollars a year to the State in litigation. It is opposed by the lawyers. Ludlam could have put it through. Alas! Poor Ludlam.

Will go to Trenton on Monday night and commence some new measures for the railroad at once. Will reorganize the company.

Looked at new house. Read "Pickwick."

In the afternoon came to Philadelphia. Mr. Buell to be present in the morning at the taking of testimony in the Grigg case. Went to the Continental. In the night went to a place of amusement. Retired at 11 o'clock.

Feb. 21, 1868:

Rose early. Weather clear and mild. Went to Camden half an hour before my time for fear of detention by the ice.

I was sitting in the bar of the West Jersey Hotel and Grigg walked in in company with Smith. He must have been keeping him over night in order to have him there in the morning. Smith was a surveyor who had been with me several years. He had become so drunken and unreliable that I discharged him. When last here, he robbed his roommate, J. C. Davis. This fellow was bought up to swear. He did swear to all that Grigg desired, but he could not get it straight. It was contradictory. It is astonishing to me sometimes when I think of what I have to contend against. Mr. Burk was present to give valuable assistance in the cross-examination. He knew more about the testimony than myself, or at least the facts in the case. Got through by 2½ o'clock.

Went to the Railroad Hotel and ordered dinner. John G. Stevens, Gen. Sewell and Mr. Lee, Treasurer of Cape May R. R., came in and got their dinners. They sat opposite and we had an animated and pleasant conversation.

Returned to Vineland in the half past 3 o'clock train. Met James H. Nixon on the cars. He is despondent about several of my bills. Urged him to persevere. Will go to Trenton on Monday night. Wrote Gen. Irick to meet me there.

Wrote to Burk to see a man in Frankford about selling out the Shaker hood material.

Met a young man on the train whose time expired on 40 acres of land. Arranged the matter with him in the morning so that he can go ahead.

Found that father had gone to the city. Retired at 10 o'clock.

February 22, 1868.

Rose at 7¼. Weather clear and cold.

Col. Bostwick called. Explained to him my plans in reference to the railroad, at which he was greatly pleased. Got him to bring me the map of the road and amount of stock taken. Told me $90,000 worth of stock. When I look back and consider how it was done it surprises me. Since last August we have sold this stock and surveyed the road from Winslow to the Delaware Bay, and stimulated the people of Smyrna to build the Delaware Bay and Smyrna road, which the president writes they will build in the spring. This would be little to do under ordinary circumstances, but the times must be taken into consideration. In the midst of a revolution I commenced Vineland, in the first year of the war. I will make some movement next week which may be attended with important results.

Walked out with Capt. Wilson. Looked at my new house. Visited Mr. Lake, of Saratoga, who is about starting a carriage factory. He says that he is getting plenty of orders and is greatly encouraged. Visited Mr. ————, who has a small shoe factory. He says that business is dull.

Mr. Ellis called on me in the afternoon on the part of his brother-in-law, a Mr. Wiswell, who has carried on the shoe business, and sold one where he came from, and proposes to locate in Vineland. He is now here with ready capital. I have had this matter on hand since last summer, but at that time he had not sold out. He wanted three years' rent of the second floor of the large frame factory building. I agreed to give him this, and fitting up for himself. He now wants me to furnish steam power for three years at my own expense. This is not very modest. I must do enough, however, to induce him to come, as he proposes to do a large business. I have noticed, however, that when people made such demands, that they have never done much. Ellis' recommendation, however, gives me great confidence in Wiswell.

On Friday I forgot to mention that I placed descriptions of the public park and squares into the hands of John T. Nixon and directed

him to make out papers of donation to the Township. This property is now worth about twelve thousand dollars. The value is nothing if the people will keep them up. The benefit of such places of ornament and resort are too great to be calculated by money.

Sold ten acres of land. Was visited by a lady from Massachusetts.

Talked to clerks about Jewett swearing that he had made a deed out. Cannot find any memorandum in the books. This Jewett is a desperate character, considering all that I have done for him. The clerks say that if any deed had been made out they would surely have known it.

Walked out in the evening with Fry. Stopped in at an oyster saloon and had some oysters.

Retired at 11 o'clock.

Forgot to mention that I heard to-day that an outlaw by the name of Hartman had been running a line upon my property. I will attend to him at once.

TO BE CONTINUED

# Early Settlers of Vineland West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONTINUED)

The northeast corner of Almond and Mill Roads was bought of Landis by William Dodge in 1866. His brother, Solomon Dodge, bought at the same time on the west side of Mill Road. They were from New Hampshire and were both soldiers of the Civil War, discharged in 1865. William built on his place a combination house and barn. Solomon built his separately. The brothers cleared their fields and planted watermelons. The yield was enormous, of excellent quality and large size. They shipped by the car load and cleared from $150 to $250 per acre. William sold out in 1868 and left Vineland. Solomon remained until 1871 when the death of his wife caused him to sell all his possessions and leave the place.

The southeast corner of Almond and Mill Roads was bought by an elderly gentleman, Mr. Wellman, in 1866. He came from Connecticut and was eccentric in his talk. He bought of Landis. He would go around switching sassafras bushes which he called "mosquito correctors." He complained of the high winds which blew off the surface soil saying his warranty deed would not hold his land. He died here. He was the father of Mr. Benjamin Wellman, who came from Connecticut in 1865 and bought a farm of Landis on the east side of Mill Road. He remained but a short time.

In 1866 two families, father and son, came from England and purchased on the west side of Mill Road in the corner made by the railroad crossing. There they built a house. Their names were James. There was quite a family of children. After they left the place was rented. It is now in a ruinous condition.

In 1866 Mr. Whitney bought of Landis the northeast corner of Orchard and Almond Roads. He built a house, cleared the land and lived on the place several years. In 1875 the farm was bought by Mr. Ackerman. He was a soldier in the Civil War and pensioned by the Government. He went to California in 1871, remained about a year, then came back and settled on Long Island. Here he remained another year. Mr. Ackerman's father and mother resided with him on the Whitney place. He married Fida Odell, sold the place and bought on the northwest corner of Oak and Malaga. His wife died and with his infant son he returned to her father's on Almond Road. He then married the widowed sister of his wife and resided on the Odell farm.

Captain Hall came from New Hampshire. In 1864 he bought 20 acres of Landis on the south side of Almond Road between Orchard and Malaga. Captain Hall's residence was on West Avenue. He put up a small building on this lot. Capt. Hall sold to Mr. Reustle, a German living on Chestnut Ave. After Mr. Reustle's death the place was purchased by David Coney in 1902, a native of New Jersey living on Landis Ave.

In 1866 Mr. William Bush, living on Landis Avenue, sold to Mr. Odell the property on the south side of Almond Road. Mr. Bush did not sell the eastern portion of the land. On the eastern part he had built a frame house, on the part bought by Mr. Odell was a concrete house. Mr. Odell came from New York with his wife and two daughters. They occupied the concrete house until it was blown down by the whirlwind of 1878. This whirlwind came in the night. Mr. Odell was downstairs. Afraid to lie in bed, he rose and dresesd himself. Mrs. Odell went upstairs for something she wanted. Mr. Odell saw the walls giving way and called to her. She came down the stairs, the concrete following her. Mr. Odell had barely time to catch her in his arms and get through the door when the whole structure fell in with a crash. About 1876 Mr. Odell purchased the eastern part of the farm with the frame house. Here he lived until his death in 1893. The son-in-law, William Ackerman, resided on the place. Mr. Ackerman farmed successfully on the different places owned by him. He raised melons, white potatoes and similar crops.

Mr. Tomlinson settled on the west side of Malaga Road in the corner made by the crossing of the railroad. He was from New York.

His wife was of the Blakeman family, publishers. He exhibited a love of bright colors in the painting of his house. Its first hue was a bright yellow. After a few years he made it deep red with bright scarlet trimmings. He lived here until the death of his wife. He survived her only a short time. In 1897 the place was sold to a German. In 1899 the house was burned. It was rebuilt and occupied by the German purchaser.

Mr. Purvis bought of Landis in 1866 on the north side of Oak Road between Malaga and Orchard. He was an elderly man and an invalid. He went to Baltimore where a son lived, and died there. His son Wilson occupied the place until 1875, when in company with the Rev. Mr. Haskell, pastor of the Unitarian Church, he went to Rosenhayn and engaged in brickmaking.

Mr. Grey bought on Oak Road west of Orchard in 1864. His daughters taught school in the old academy.

Mr. Arnold bought of Landis in 1864. His farm is located on the southwest corner of Oak and Malaga. He has since purchased two other places and now cultivates about 40 acres. His family consists only of himself and wife. At one time they hammered gold leaf for city manufacturers. Mr. Arnold is a large producer of sweet potatoes. He raises many kinds of fruit. Mr. Arnold raises large numbers of chickens, hatching in incubators. His chickens are usually ready for the earliest market. Mr. Poole bought on the west side of Malaga between Oak and Almond Roads. He bought in 1864. He built a very commodius house. Before his marriage he was in company with Mr. Arnold in beating gold, also in farming.

Mr. Charles Howe came from Marlboro, Mass., and bought on the west side of Malaga between Almond and Oak Roads. His family consisted of himself, his wife and several sons and daughters. They were grown up with the exception of the two younger ones. He built a good house, adorned his premises with shrubbery and shade trees, thus making a beautiful home. He was a successful farmer and raised a variety of vegetables and fruits for market. He died in 1891. The place has since been sold. The widow and two of the children removed to the borough.

Miss Diamond bought on the northwest corner of Almond and Malaga Roads. She resided there for several years. She then built a house in the borough. Farming was not her vocation. She died in Vineland a few years after taking possession of her new house. On the southwest corner of Malaga and Almond Roads Mr. Snyder purchased in 1866. He was from New York and connected with the *Albany Evening Journal*. His family consisted of himself and wife. He laid out his grounds with much taste. His hedge of arbor vitæ

was kept in excellent order and an air of cultivation and love of the beautiful characterized the premises. He sold to Henry Rice, of New York, about 1882. Mr. Rice sold in 1902.

The old bridge over Maurice River, known as Maul's Bridge, was in ruinous condition for some time, then disappeared. For several years no bridge crossed the river at the end of Almond Road. Mr. Odell interested himself to have it rebuilt. He succeeded in his efforts and a new structure spanned the stream. The failure of the bridge decreased the travel on Almond Road until there was only neighborhood use of the road. The new bridge has restored the former amount of travel.

On the west side of Malaga between Landis and Chestnut Avenues a cemetery was laid out. From the numerous oak trees growing there it has been named Oak Hill. It slopes from the south to the north. The highest position in the southeast is the resting place of soldiers who died in the Civil War. But even here, in this "silent city" caste asserts itself. Across the southern part on the highest ground are the lots sold at highest prices. As we proceed down the slope these vary and at the lowest corner is "God's acre," where only flowers and a mound of earth designate the final resting place of some unknown occupant.

Each alternate year Memorial Day is observed with waving flags and bands of music. The graves of soldiers are decorated by those who march in procession leaving many and beautiful floral designs upon the graves of those who lost life in the service of their country.

Mr. Gustave Scheer contributed the following: "I was born in Colmar, Alsace, in 1835. My father was a miller, my mother the daughter of a grape grower. I spent my youth in agricultural pursuits until I found more profitable employment in an express office. At the age of 27 I came to the United States. I came to Vineland in 1862 and purchased seven acres of land on the south side of Chestnut Avenue, between Orchard and Malaga. My brother came over with me and settled on the west land adjoining mine. I built a small house which now serves as a hen house. In 1863 I enlisted in the 38th New Jersey regiment and went south. The regiment was divided into three sections. My section was employed policing the telegraph service at Fort Pocahontas. Here my leg was broken. Not being properly treated, it never became sound. It still troubles me. In 1865 I was mustered out of the service and returned to Vineland. I now bought ten acres of land of Mr. Potter adjoining my first purchase on the east. I moved the buildings to this place. I built a substantial house of good size, put up barns, outhouses and then began cultivating my farm. I planted grape vines, berries and fruit trees. I then bought of Mr.

Page ten acres of land which he had previously bought of Potter. Mine was the second house built on Chestnut west of the borough. Wishing a pair of mules to use about my farm, I visited the Stockton farm to make the purchase. While looking about the farm, I heard a young woman talking French. I entered into conversation with her and found she had recently come from Nantes, in France. I finally told her if she wished to be married I would not buy the mules, but would take her home with me. At the end of two days we were married." I asked the number of his children. "My wife had twelve, of whom seven are now living," was the response. "My brother, six years older than myself, lives alone in the small house west of mine. He is a bachelor. I visited Paris during the World's Fair, taking my daughter Josephine with me. I wished to visit my native town, Colmar, in Alsace, but did not chose to pay the German price for passports, and did not go. My wife died in 1888. My children are all grown and away from home, excepting the youngest. I have worked hard and been prosperous. I have all I need."

Mr. Scheer married his second wife in 1904. He raised many grapes and made wine. In his cellar is a cask holding 1,200 gallons and several of smaller size.

Opposite the house of Mr. Scheer on the north side of Chestnut Avenue is the farm bought by Miss Matthews. This lady came from Maine. She asked Mr. Landis to help her in making a selection, as she desired to purchase. He advised a place in the eastern part of the town. She was taken to see it by one of Mr. Landis' agents. She looked at the place and then ordered the driver to take her as far in the opposite direction. She bought in 1862, and built the first house west of West Avenue on Chestnut Avenue. In 1864 Miss Matthews sold to Mr. Louderback, Mr. John Gage bought of Mr. Louderback. He set out an orchard of several thousand peach trees. Mr. Koencke farmed the place for several years, but found it "would not pay" and built a house in the borough. Mr. Porcius Gage, son of John Gage, retains the farm, but it has been unoccupied for several years.

TO BE CONTINUED

# Eugene Windsor and Elizabeth Kimball Gray

## Contributed

Among those who early settled in Vineland was Eugene Windsor Gray, from Newburg, N. Y., who through overwork had become a partial invalid. Mr. Gray was the son of Rev. Cyrus Winthrop Gray, a Congregational minister, of Litchfield, Conn. He was born April 2,

1814. In his youth he had for a playmate Henry Ward Beecher, whose father was then living in Litchfield.

Rev. C. W. Gray died when the son was five years old, leaving a widow and five children. Eugene, the only son, became a printer, a journalist and editor of the long-established *Weekly Gazette*, of Newburg, N. Y., and first publisher of the *Daily* of that city. He was active as an old-line Whig, this prominent position bringing him in contact with the political leaders of the time, and from them he received a flattering offer to remove to Washington and edit a paper there, an offer he declined.

Compelled through ill health to give up his chosen profession, he visited Vineland when the place was less than three years old, and with his family settled on a farm in the spring of 1864. Doubtless the change prolonged his life, which terminated April 6, 1871, while on a visit to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Elizabeth Kimball, his wife, was born July 9, 1814, at Ipswich, Mass., her father, Rev. David K. Kimball, being a Congregational minister. As a child she was early taught to be industrious. It is said she sewed nine fine shirts, the linen bosoms having many tucks, for her father before her sixth birthday.

She took a four years' course at the Ipswich Female Seminary, graduating in 1832. She was under the instruction of Mary Lyon, the distinguished founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, who doubtless was a guiding influence in her life.

At her marriage with Mr. Gray she wore a brocaded silk wedding dress, imported for and worn by her grandmother in 1763. This dress, worn by stately ladies before the revolution, was an attractive feature in Vineland masquerade parties.

Mr. Gray was in sympathy with the Abolition movement, an earnest temperance worker, a writer of prose and poetry, active in the church and charming in social and domestic life.

The home of the Grays was an attractive and hospitable one to the early settlers, who found in this household evidence of the highest New England intelligence and culture.

Three daughters graced this home. Elizabeth K. married Capt. Henry S. Spaulding, August 31, 1878; Mary Eugenia died in Vineland, June 16, 1868; Julia Virginia died at Victoria, October 29, 1892.

Previous to leaving Vineland, Mrs. Gray and daughters conducted the Vineland Institute, with a kindergarten department, in the present Grove House.

Mrs. Gray died at Ipswich, Mass., August 4, 1903.

# Reminiscenses of Early Vineland

## By Elizabeth K. Spaulding, daughter of Eugene W. and Elizabeth K. Gray

Mr. Eugene W. Gray and family arrived in Vineland April 30, 1864. They stopped over the Sabbath at the hotel which was afterwards transformed into the dwelling of Founder Landis and his parents and sister. Monday they went to their home, a hastily constructed frame building on Oak Road, midway between Malaga and Mill Roads. Two weeks previous Mr. Gray had visited Vineland and had been shown over the tract by Mr. Gwynneth. He bought twenty acres on the north side of Oak Road and ten on the south side, opposite, contracting for the clearing of a portion and for the erection of a temporary house on the north side.

It was a welcome sight, months later, when for the first time the family beheld a neighbor's evening lamp. Like the sun behind the clouds, neighbors had been just beyond the trees nearly all the time, but not until sufficient trees were felled could the light be seen.

Lonesome? Oh, no! There was too much to be done, the new life was too full of novelty to admit lonesomeness the only son had died young, but the mother and three daughters began their new life with enthusiasm. From a beautiful city on the magnificent Hudson to such wildness was indeed a great adventure. Newcomers kept buying land and settling near. Oak Road, with other roads and the western portions of Park and Landis Avenues, became a very lively part of Vineland. There was talent; social, musical and literary, in abundance. Neighborhood gatherings were frequent.

A society was inaugurated which included all the religious denominations in a very harmonious manner. This society was officered by a permanent president, vice-president and secretary, with a provisional treasurer. If the society met for a pleasant affair at Mrs. A.'s, and Mrs. A. was an Episcopalian, she became treasurer for that evening, and towards the close passed a basket for a collection devoted to that particular church. Mrs. B., when hostess, passed the basket as treasurer for that branch of the Methodist Church. Mrs. C., being a Baptist, did the same in the interests of the River Road, while Mrs. D. saw to it that the Presbyterian Church was not forgotten. These collections, though small and no burden, amounted to acceptable gifts from time to time, beside making the donors feel very happy over

their share in these gifts, as well as in the luster shed upon their festivities. The meetings were very animated and were looked forward to by the fathers and mothers as well as by the lads and lassies. All were young together. Games were played, songs were sung, etc. Once or twice there were masquerades, never to be forgotten. There were recitations, original papers, original music. The pioneer spirit was in the air, and all contributed something "to help."

On Sundays the school house became a Sunday School where all the neighborhood gathered irrespective of denominational preferences. The neighborhood atmosphere was very wholesome.

Later, the West Vineland Farm and Garden Club was organized. This met in the old building which preceded the present Kingman school house. Here agricultural experiences were compared, new ideas advanced, entertainments given and so forth.

Among the residents in West Vineland were Philip Snyder and wife, Mrs. Mary Hutchings, the Raymonds, Dodges, Kingmans, Williames, Gilletts, Arnolds, Taylors, Purvises, Odells, Pooles, Ingrams, Fishers, Dimonds, Davises, Neffs and Duffeys. In time Mrs. Duffey had a typewriter. Very few had ever seen one, or had imagined its possibilities. It resembled a melodion with a lettered keyboard.

# Robert Pond

## 1830—1916

Robert Pond, one of the early settlers of Vineland, was born in London, England, July 26, 1830. He was the son of a physician and received a good education for that period. Leaving home, he came to New York in August, 1859, and engaged in newspaper work. October 8, 1864, he came to the new town of Vineland, where after a few years he established a coal business, which he carried on until his death, July 12, 1916.

Mr. Pond was a man of great activity and entered into the life of the town, holding positions in the various organizations of which he was a member, of honor and trust.

He was a member of the Historical Society since 1897 and was interested in its work.

A wife survives him and three sons and two daughters: Robert Pond and Mrs. Marion Milligan, of New York City; William Pond and Mrs. Ella Pixley, both residents of Vineland, and Harry H. Pond, of New York City.

# Letter from George Hampton

## Ex-Mayor of Bridgeton

BRIDGETON, N. J., October 9, 1916.

Editor Vineland Historical Magazine, Vineland, N. J.

Sir: I have in my possession an old map of "G. West's lands at the head of South River," upon which is marked a road styled "Old Cohansey Road," running between the road from May's Landing to "Campbell's Tavern" (now Buena), and the stream running into Pancoast's mill pond and crossing the May's Landing Road apparently about a mile south of the tavern. The map is ancient and I think there is no question that this road ran from the neighborhood of Weymouth to Bridgeton.

I am interested to know where the road crossed the Landis tract and how it made its way to Bridgeton. Possibly you or some of your readers can enlighten me as to this.

Respectfully,
GEORGE HAMPTON.

# Inscriptions

## Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

### Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Abbott, Robert; Co. K, 4 Regt., N. J. Vol.; d. Sept. 30, 1901; aged 75 years.

Ackerman, Fidelia, wife of William; b. Jan. 6, 1851; d. Mar. 25, 1890.

Ackerman, Frances Odell Goodenough, wife of William; 1846-1911.

Aiken, Benjamin H.; b. Feb. 14, 1830; d. Apr. 24, 1903.

Ellen M., his wife; b. June 12, 1836; d. Oct. 24, 1902.

Albee, Olive L., wife of Pico B.; d. Aug. 4, 1897; aged 37 years.

Our Children: Louisa, Leon, Mabel, Perrigo.

Aldrich, Joseph; 1890-1910.

Allen, Willie; b. Feb. 3, 1874; d. Apr. 15, 1887.

Amann, Walter B.; b. Aug. 21, 1896; d. Nov. 13, 1901.

Anderson, James L., b. Dec. 4, 1836; d. Apr. 6, 1905.

Ansell, John; Co. B, 48 N. Y. Inf.; d. Mar. 7, 1908; aged 77 yrs.

Arnold, Mrs. Lizzie; d. July 25, 1878; aged 43 yrs.

Arthur, Elizabeth; b. July 23, 1902; d. Oct. 3, 1903.

Mary Emma; Jan. 25, 1897; d. July 22, 1897.

Arthur, Stephen; b. Apr. 17, 1898; d. Apr. 25, 1905.

Ashworth, James W.; 1844-1895.

Hattie L.; 1848-

Willie; d. Jan. 1, 1876; aged 5 years, 10 mo., 23 days.

Walter; 1877-1893.

Nellie; 1886-1886.

Ashworth, John; 1815-1889.

Elizabeth Sutcliffe, his wife; 1816-1899.

Ayer, Ella L.; 1848-1893.
Babcock, Lucius F.; 1837-1910.
Eleanor, his wife; 1840-
Backus, Sarah; d. Dec. 30, 1891; aged 95 years.
Bacon, Annie E.; Aug. 7, 1875-May 26, 1907.
Bagnell, Robert; Co. E, 38 Regt., Mass. Vol.; d. June 26, 1906; aged 82 yrs., 9 mo.
Bailey, Chester G.; b. July 24, 1836; d. Oct. 20, 1905.
Lydia C.; b. June 15, 1841; d. Sept. 25, 1910.
Ball, Capt. L.; 1832-
Ball, Sarah B., his wife; 1837-1906.
Ball, Charles; 1814-1880.
Bannor, Maggie; born in Vineland; died in Vineland, Aug., 1887.
Barthoulot, Severin A.; Co. D, 18 Regt., Penn. Vol.; d. Mar. 14, 1902; aged 83 yrs.
Barton, Hiram E. W.; Co. A, 118 Regt., Penn. Vol.; d. Feb. 24, 1900; aged 76 yrs., 6 mo.
Beardsley, Henry; b. May 3, 1834; d. Nov. 15, 1892.
Nancy; b. June 24, 1809; d. Mar. 25, 1875.
Beck, John P.; 1820-1906. His wife, Caroline F.; 1827-1903.
Bell, James, A., son of Zaccheues R. and Lydia; b. Feb. 24, 1877; d. June 28, 1900.
Bennett, Elisha C.; b. Aug. 5, 1810; d. March 9, 1877; aged 60 yrs., 7 mo.
Betsy A.; b. Aug. 22, 1815; d. Sept. 20, 1879; aged 63 yrs., 11 mo.
Bidwell, Edwin C., Surgeon 31st Mass. Vol.; Feb. 20, 1821-Nov. 14, 1905.
Bidwell, Isabella C.; July 5, 1833-Nov. 20, 1888.
Bidwell, Isabella J.; Oct. 8, 1859-May 1, 1890.
Bidwell, Marshall O.; Apr. 28, 1869; Aug. 17, 1870.
Bidwell, Mary E., Dec. 15, 1846-Oct. 11, 1891.
Bigelow, Artemas; July 4, 1818-Nov. 29, 1901.
His wife, Elizabeth Shattuck; Mar. 5, 1820-Feb. 5, 1905.
Bills, Jennie; d. Oct. 21, 1894; aged 46 years.
Black, Emma; d. Mar. 30, 1898.
Blaisdell, Horace; b. Sept. 6, 1820; d. Mar. 19, 1907.
Thusa, wife of Horace; b. Mar. 11, 1822; d. Feb. 18, 1896.
Blanchard, Charles; b. 1809; d. 1897; aged 88 years.
Bobb, Grace A.; aged 2 years.
Boutell, Sarah A.; d. Mar. 3, 1884; aged 60 years.
Bradford, Joseph; Naval Vet. Civil War; May 10, 1831-
Jane, his wife; Apr. 7, 1836-Aug. 12, 1907.

Bridges, David A.; Co. K, 112 N. Y. Vol.; d. May 13, 1906; aged 75 years.
Bridges, Mary H.; b. Nov. 19, 1827; d. Apr. 28, 1878.
Brown, Albro S., July 16, 1820-Dec. 16, 1890.
Lucinda T.; July 23, 1820-July 20, 1891.
Brown, Henry; d. Mar. 14, 1889; aged 54 yrs., 19 days.
Brown, Harriet A., wife of Henry; aged 45 years.
Brown, Hattie K.; d. Feb. 4, 1883; aged 17 years, 5 mo., 12 days.
Brown, Howard M.; d. Nov. 26, 1906; aged 40 years.
Brown, James; b. Feb. 23, 1805; d. June 28, 1875.
Brown, Uriah; Co. D, 2 Regt., N. J. Cal.; d. Sept. 21, 1898; aged 62 years.
Buck, Frank C.; d. Mar. 16, 1901; aged 23 years.
Buck, Maria T., wife of C. T.; d. Dec. 1, 1901; aged 49 years.
Rhoda C.; Feb. 21, 1888-Apr. 6, 1888.
Robbie R.; Feb. 14, 1889-July 29, 1889.
Amanda S.; Dec. 13, 1890-July 29, 1891.
Charles M., Oct. 2, 1892-June 25, 1894.
Anna M.; Oct. 2, 1892-June 25, 1894.
Children of C. T. and M. T.
Campbell, Elmer E., son of David and Annie; b. July 21, 1894; d. Feb. 13, 1895.
Charlotte; 1909-1913.
Campbell, Mary E.; 1825-1905.
Campbell, O. O.; 1819-1906.
Capen, George P.; Co. 8, 4 N. Y. Cal.; d. Dec. 9, 1908; aged 67 years.
Carlton, Thomas J.; b. July 24, 1829; d. Sept. 1, 1880.
Carpenter, O. M.; d. June 30, 1877; aged 29 years.
M. W.; d. April 10, 1883; aged 74 years.
Carr, Ella M.; b. Oct. 15, 1856; d. Aug. 11, 1880.
Carr, M. E.; b. Nov. 15, 1822; d. June 11, 1902.
Carr, Samuel M.; b. 1818; d. Dec. 29, 1906; aged 88 years.
Case, Amanda; 1875-1912.
Chandler, Sarah Ardies, wife of J. R.; 1848-1885.
Cheever, David A.; b. May 22, 1813; d. April 2, 1883.
Cheever, Deborah Parish, his wife; b. Dec. 6, 1813; d. May 11, 1875.
Cheever, Col. George A.; Co. E, 32 Mass. Vol.; b. Nov. 24, 1843; d. April 26, 1907.
Cheever, Angeline, his wife; b. March 31, 1842; d. Aug. 11, 1905.
Annie S.; b. May 20, 1873; d. Feb. 23 1877.
Bertha May; b. Jan. 6, 1881; d. Oct. 19, 1882.
Chew, William; Co. I, 24 N. Y. Inf.; d. May 19, 1915; aged 86 years.
Churchill, Frank; d. Aug. 16, 1885, in his 27th year.

Churchill, Elsie; b. June 19, d. July 5, 1880.
Percy; b. Oct. 26, 1884; d. June 3, 1885.
Children of R. F. and M.
Churchill, Gilbert W.; b. Nov. 19, 1864; d. Sept 21, 1869.
Churchill, Isabella Miller, wife of William M.; b. Aug. 10, 1822; d. Oct. 11, 1889.
Churchill, Richard M.; b. Mar. 16, 1817; d. Mar. 27, 1880.
Clark, Elizabeth J.; d. Mar. 22, 1880; aged 63 years.
Fannie L.; d. Mar. 23, 1889.
Clark, John; 1841-1912.
Clark, Lucinda, wife of Wm.; b. May 16, 1828; d. April 19, 1887.
Clark, S. Ella, wife of J. B.; b. Mar. 20, 1853; d. Aug. 19, 1883.
Fannie E., dau. of J. B. and S. E.; b. Mar. 29, 1874; d. Aug. 16, 1875.
Clifford, Charles W.; Co. D, 15 Regt., Mass. Vol; d. Jan. 29, 1898; aged 78 years.
Coates, Gilbert I.; 1898-1898.
Cobb, Jesse T.; Co. E, 5 N. H. Vols.; 1838-1915.
Codin, Louise C.; b. May 8, 1840; d. Jan. 29, 1891.
Coleman, Charles M.; b. Dec. 4, 1876; d. Aug. 27, 1896.
Collins, Joseph B.; Co. H, 25 U. S. Col. Inf.; d. Apr. 1, 1886; aged 48 years.
Mary E.; d. Feb. 13, 1897; aged 57 years.
Collins, Warren O.; 1837-1914.
Emily A. Ladd, 1851.
Comith, Joseph; Co. A, 75 Penn. Vol.; d. Mar. 31, 1906; aged 78 years.
Coney, Sallie E., dau. of David and Margaret C.; b. Dec. 28, 1882; d. Jan. 23, 1892; aged 10 years, 25 days.
Connell, Phebe A., wife of Philip D.; b. Feb. 14, 1825; d. July 30, 1872.
Cook, Benjamin F.; Co. M, 8 Regt. Ill. Vol.; d. Nov. 30, 1889; aged 61 yrs.
Cooper, George L.; d. June 14, 1876; aged 44 yrs., 4 mo., 7 da.; Co. C, 7th Regt. Conn. Vol.
Cooper, S. Louis; 1912.
Cornell, Andrew J.; d. May 19, 1896; a. 15 yrs., 6 mo.
Cornell, E. H.; born to spirit life June 9, 1899; aged 83 years.
Cornell, Hannah, wife of; translated to spirit land Feb. 16, 1872; aged 52 years.
Cornell, Emma B.; wife of Albert E.; d. Dec. 24, 1906; aged 32 years.
Cornell, Maria, wife of Albert E.; d. 1892.
Cornell, Susanna, wife of E. H.; born to spirit life Feb. 26, 1891; aged 76 years.
Cottrell, George T.; 47 Co., 2d Battalion, V. R. C.; 1845-1872.
Cottrell, John H.; Co. C, 141 Ill. Infy.; 1845-1875.

TO BE CONTINUED

VOLUME II NUMBER 2

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Devoted to

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# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS. Editor

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
Vol. II No. 2
APRIL 1917

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

## Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

February 23, 1868.

Tuesday morning. Rose at 7½ o'clock. Weather clear and very cold.

Mr. Fry brought me *The Advertiser,* a sheet published by A. G. Warner & Bro. This Warner is a man that I befriended for some five years past, assisting him in various ways. A short while ago he and his brother started the land business and commenced publishing a paper called *The Advertiser,* which they distributed gratuitously. I was rather glad of it, considering that it showed enterprise, and I wished them all success. What was my surprise when I learned that they were publishing the most atrocious slanders against my family. Also poisoning the ears of visitors in order to prevent their buying land from me. This week's paper contains a good deal of scurrility in order to excite popular feeling against me. Some of my friends say it is actuated by jealousy and selfishness. But what have they to be jealous of in me? I seek no honor, nor get anything that I am aware of. I go to no societies and take no position. I am comparatively a hermit working at my business. Devising means and waiting for the advancement of Vineland, but for the past three months it has been hard work by reason of these slanders and divisions. Visitors do not buy. Alas! Is it to be Hammonton over again? Must I stop at the moment of a flowering success? Three or four months more, at farthest, will demonstrate the problem. By that time I can tell whether we are to have a dead calm, or whether I can still make the enterprise advance. What a pity it is that so many of the finest things are but questions of dollars and cents. When I consider the misrepresentation, the reviling, the filth to which I am subjected, and the numerous difficulties with which I constantly contend, I often wish myself dead.

Let me stop work and all stops, and yet I often feel tired—tired, weary and exhausted in heart, mind, and body, and then, again, I think time moves on which one day will bring me where "the wicked

cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." This reflection, though a sombre one, is my greatest solace.

I forgot to mention yesterday that Mr. Wheeler, of South Vineland, called upon me about school matters. They want to start a graded school. Told him that I would donate a lot in the village plot of South Vineland for this purpose. Mr. Downs, of Downstown, also called on school business. Stated that the people desired to build a school house at the corner of Tuckahoe Road and Central Avenue. Told him that I would donate a lot. A school house will be a great improvement in that district. It is on the frontier outpost of N. E. Vineland.

In the afternoon called on Dr. McClintock. Mr. Andrews called in. Wrote out an article for *The Weekly,* mentioning the Doctor, with the hope that it would get him practice. I fear that he needs it.

Read "Pickwick Papers" in the evening. Have felt unwell all day. Retired at 9 o'clock and slept soundly.

February 24, 1868.

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather cold and snowing.

Had maps and description made of the proposed new county to take with me to Trenton in the afternoon. It is composed of Landis, Buena Vista and Hammonton townships, and part of Franklin, Monroe, Winslow and Waterford townships. This will make a good county, but "man proposes and God disposes."

Had a meeting of the directors of the Vineland Railway called in the morning and resolutions passed that in consideration of the right of way through Vineland that they would agree to locate the company work and repair shops in Vineland. Will make an agreement with them to this effect under the seal of the company. I have done this to protect the interests of the place in anticipation of reorganizing the Board. It has always been understood that this should be done.

Those who call themselves the Independents have called a caucus to meet on the night of the 27th to nominate township officers. This is a clique which Earle endeavors to control. If they do not attempt any personal abuse of myself, or to injure me, they are welcome to all the troubles of office. In fact, all that I care about is selling land, increasing population and developing the property of the place. I want no offices myself, nor do I wish to control the offices. The less I have to do with such matters the better.

Talked to a man by the name of Nickerson about the Shaker hood business. A man at Frankford thinks of buying some of our palm leaf and other material and getting Nickerson to manufacture. I have sunk about $5,000 in endeavoring to establish this business and give employment to people. The stockholders in the company will lose $4,000 unless I make it up to them, which at this time I cannot afford to do.

Was called upon by Wiswell and Ellis. Wiswell desires to start the shoe business. Offered three years rent of a large room in one of my factory buildings, but he would not take it, as he could not get any insurance upon his goods if he went in this building. Ellis is going to start a subscription paper to raise a sum of money to induce him to start. This man is determined to make something out of Vineland; for starting, and yet he will find it immensely profitable. I have been negotiating for six months with him. I hope he will soon come to some conclusion.

Left at 3.18 for Trenton. Fell in company with James H. Nixon and Turner. The train was detained at West Philadelphia. We took supper at the railroad depot, in which they keep a very good restaurant. Then started for Trenton. Fell in with William Moore, Jr., son of the Congressman of our district. A number of people desired me, at the time his father was nominated, to run for Congress, but I declined. Moore and Nixon informed me that a large number of people, particularly from the southern part of the State, desired that I should run for Governor. Have heard of late that this has been the general talk in the cars and public places. I was very much astonished that such a thing should be thought of. Told them that I would not run, that it would be impossible to spare the time from Vineland for at least four or five years, and besides, had no political ambition. Moore endeavored to convince me that Vineland would gain compensating advantages. I knew better than this. Told him that a military man should be nominated, General Kirkpatrick, for instance, if he was a proper person. Nixon and Moore did not think him a proper person. I told them not to talk about my name in connection with the office, as people might think that I was seeking it, and I would not take the nomination if it should be offered to me. This, at least, is my present mind. Yet I am certain that the man who runs with Grant will be elected. When I can once spare the time from Vineland, if that time ever comes, I wish to enjoy some rest and time for study and self-improvement. I would like to spend several years in Europe.

Arrived at Trenton at 9 P. M. Spent part of the evening in Patterson's room. Editor of a Newark paper. Went to my own room with Turner, talked about Vineland affairs until after 12 o'clock. We drank a bottle each of Scotch ale. Got up in the morning with a headache. So much for dissipating. General Irick did not come. Delayed, I suppose, by the storm.

**Feb. 25, 1868**

**Rose at 7.30. Weather cloudy and snowy. Day disagreeable. Called Senator Rice of Cape May and Hood, representative from Camden, into my room and explained to them the**

project for a new County and gave them a map and description of it. This will set the ball in motion.

Telegraphed General Irick that I would be in Vincentown in the evening. Received a dispatch in answer that he would come to Trenton in the four o'clock train. Lounged around the American House all day. Read "Pickwick." In the afternoon General Irick came up. Explained to him my railroad project. He agreed to embark in it. To become a director and take stock and work hard for its success. General John S. Irick of Vincentown is an old acquaintance. From his uniform kindness to me I may call him friend. John Matlack's conduct embarressed the Hammonton enterprise and threatened its ruin. Irick gave releases for his incumbrance on the Atsion which was a part of the Hammonton enterprise. I then had a great deal of business with him and always found him reliable, and always disposed to do one a good turn, if possible. He has a magnificent farm of six hundred acres, and is a sort of king farmer. He is very wealthy. It is a fortunate thing for his section of the State, as he devotes it largely to the good of his County, in developing its most important enterprises. He is a tall, stout, blunt sort of a man, kindly in his way, a good liver and fond of his whiskey, but always in moderation. He is genial in all his habits and impulses. His name will be a tower of strength to the enterprise. I wanted him to accept the presidency, but he was too shrewd, and said he would prefer that I should do most of the work. I suppose that this is my mission.

Retired to rest at 9 o'clock. Was much disturbed by noise during the night.

February 26, Wednesday.

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather cloudy.

Walked to Assembly, conversed with Nixon about the School Law, urging the necessity of maintaining our Law as passed by the Legislature. Talked to the Senator from Gloucester about the necessity of a bridge across the Delaware. Advised him to have a law passed this winter. Stated my opinion as to the effect of it. That it would increase the population of that portion of New Jersey three hundred thousand in ten years. That when people could pass at all seasons from Philadelphia to Camden by cars, that they would settle in New Jersey in multitudes. That land within twenty miles of Camden, and even farther, would be rapidly bought up. He appeared determined to do something.

Read the "Pickwick Papers." Paid my bill at the American

House at 2 o'clock, and left for Philadelphia by way of West Philadelphia. Met General Irick in the street cars. The General and myself got a hasty dinner before the train left for Vineland. Dined at Penna. R. R. Co. Westcott went to his dentist's.

Bade good-bye to the General and returned to Vineland at three and a half P. M. Would have gone to Bridgeton and Greenwich on business of the Vineland R. R. Co. had I felt well enough. But have felt quite unwell for several days. Bad cold. Handed my father his commission as Notary Public. Before going to be bed took medicine.

Feb. 27, 1868, Thursday.

Rose very unwell. Weather moderate and cloudy.

Had to attend to business matters notwithstanding my illness. Should have gone to Bridgeton and Greenwhich to-day, but could not on account of illness.

Mr. Tucker of the Avenue House called upon and had quite a talk about Vineland affairs. The Earle party held their caucus in the evening. Their dodgers were well exposed, and upon the whole, the thing turned out well for Vineland.

Retired at 11 o'clock, but was very ill all night.

Feb. 28.

Rose at 8 o'clock, very ill. Wrote article for "Weekly" on the caucus held last night. Had to see some people about Township affairs. It seems to me a hard matter that others cannot attend to these things.

In the evening read the "Weekly" and found that Crocker had a foolish article about the Vineland Railway. "That it was a Vineland enterprise and that Vineland deserved peculiar privileges." Such an article is uncalled for and is calculated to excite jealousy in our neighboring towns from which we expect to get means to build the road. It is impossible for Vineland to shoulder so heavy a load.

Quite unwell the entire day.

## Early Settlers of Vineland West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONTINUED)

In 1866 Mr. William Warner bought twenty acres of land on the southeast corner of Orchard Road and Chestnut Avenue.

He built a house and barn. He was from New York and was a brickmaker by trade. He made a brick yard and tried to make brick, but clay proved unfit. Warner sold to Captain Lovett in 1866. Lovett was an Englishman and during the war had been connected with the Confederates. He came from Georgia, his wife from Florida. He was looked upon with distrust if not suspicion. He found things uncongenial and sold to Mr. Livesly. He soon sold to Charles Kimmel. Mr. Kimmel had two daughters and one son. Mrs. Kimmel was much interested in the education of her children. Mr. Kimmel was accustomed to visit the Gloucester races and make bets. He won them too. He died in 1895. The farm was sold to an Italian.

Mr. Blanchard in 1867 bought on the north side of Chestnut, east of Miss Matthews' place. He and his wife constituted the family. They built a good house and lived there until his death.

On the southwest corner of Chestnut and Malaga, Mr. Clapp, a retired minister, bought a farm in 1864. He built a concrete house and resided there for several years. Mr. Clapp died of quinsy. Mr. Roberts bought the place and sold to Mr. Veltman. After a few years Mr. Veltman went west and the place was purchased by a lady from New York.

West of Orchard Road most of the farms were bought by Germans and to this part of the town the name of Germantown has been given.

Mr. Philip Beck made the following statement: "I came from Wittenberg, Germany in 1854. My father was a weaver. I found employment in a nursery in Cooperstown, N. Y. I came to Vineland with my family in 1863, I bought of Charles K. Landis ten acres of land on the south side of Chestnut Avenue between Orchard and Mill roads, I built a house twelve by sixteen feet and moved into it with my wife and four children. In Germany I worked for twelve cents per day, Mr. Landis paid me thirty dollars per month and board, I paid every year a little on my place. I set out blackberries, raspberries, strawberries and apple trees, pear trees, peach trees, cherry trees and a vineyard of Concord grapes. At the same time I worked out at two dollars per day. I had four children when I came and every two years brought another. Centennial year, (1876) I built a new house, fourteen by twenty-eight feet and two stories in height. By this time my fruit trees and grapes were bearing. For six years I carted fruit to Philadelphia. I sold grapes for twelve cents or more per pound. In 1881 I bought ten acres east of my farm of Mr. Robinson. Centennial year grapes began to fail and

after that time I made mine into wine. Soon after I bought twenty acres more land of Mr. White. This land had a stone quarry from which I supplied stone for use in town. In 1899 I bought a house and lot in town. I have always worked hard. My wife died in January, 1903, since then I have visited Germany. I have good health for a man of eighty. I bought grapes and made four hundred gallons of wine this last year. I prefer spending the remainder of my life in the United States."

Mr. Reustle came from Wittenberg, Germany, he was a brother of Mrs. Beck. He did not come over at the same time with Mrs. Beck but later. It was his intention to proceed to Cooperstown and seek work. Mr. Reustle related his experiences as follows: "When I left the steamer and inquired the fare to Cooperstown I found I had not enough money to pay for transportation for myself and family. We were obliged to wait until I could get a remittance from Mr. Beck. We then proceeded to Cooperstown. The morning after our arrival I went to work, I worked every day. In Germany I never received over eighteen cents per day. My work was threshing, wine making and general farm work. In Cooperstown I soon began to save money, the wages seemed very high to me. My wife was not strong, she was very much a lady, she did not live long. I had two children. After a time I married again. When Mr. Beck came to Vineland he took the money I had saved from my wages and made the first payment on ten acres of land on the south side of Chestnut Avenue, between Mill and Orchard Roads. My farm was west of his. I built a house and moved my family in 1863, I would rise in the morning just as soon as I could see and work on my land clearing it and setting out fruit trees, berries and grapes; I would eat my breakfast of bread and coffee, go to the station and work until six in the afternoon; go home and work on my farm until it was too dark to see things. I received two dollars per day wages and at the same time cleared and fruited my farm. I had now four children, but the eldest, Frederick, remained in Cooperstown. My second wife died, then I married again. After my fruit trees, berries and grapes began bearing I got along better, my fruit brought good prices; my farm was all paid for and I rebuilt my house making it larger and more comfortable. I built a good barn and sheds. I now bought twenty acres more land on the south side of Almond Road between Orchard and Malaga, I bought of Captain Hall and set out a large field of blackberries, I made wine of my grapes, which I sold in Philadelphia. My health has failed, my

feet swell and are painful, I shall not work much more." Mr. Reustle was proud of his success. Once passing along Landis Avenue he looked across to his field of blackberries on Almond Road, where his four sons were at work and remarked, "In Germany we would say that must be a rich man who owns such a field of fruit and employs so many men." When the German Church was built he paid the amount allotted to him, and when the call was made for more funds cheerfully gave an additional sum, remarking, "We shall never miss what is given for such a purpose." Six children had been added to his family, five boys and one girl. His children were grown, most of them were away from home, his infirmities increased until he could no longer go about his farm; it was thought best for him to sell and reside in Philadelphia where he had many German friends. He was heart broken at the thought of leaving his home; he wept bitterly over the thought that he could no longer gather and enjoy the fruits he had planted. When the change was accomplished, when he met the friends he had known in the fatherland, he enjoyed it greatly. His last days were very pleasant; he died in 1903.

West of the farm of Mr. Reustle, on the south side of Chestnut Avenue, between Orchard and Mill Roads, is the farm of Mr. George Muhleisen. He relates his experiences thus: "I came to this country from Wittenberg, Germany, in 1861. I was twenty-seven years of age; I had served six years in the German army. I sailed from Havre and was twenty-two days in crossing the ocean, upon my arrival I found immediate employment in Parry's nursery; I soon earned enough money to send for Frederika Prinder, who had promised before I left home that she would come to America as soon as I could pay her fare. She came in 1862; we were married immediately after her arrival. I continued working in the nursery until 1865 when I came with my family to Vineland. After buying twelve and one half acres of Mr. Mootz, and paying the expenses of moving, I had just fourteen cents in cash left. I worked six years for John Gage; at different times I purchased more land until I had seventy-two and one half acres. In 1870 my wife died leaving me with five children, two months after my wife's death I married my second wife; I did not know what to do with the children; I needed someone to care for them and the house. Twelve children were added to my family by this marriage. I had cleared my farm and built a house and barn; I enlarged and improved the buildings and made a flower garden in which I cultivated rare

flowers such as I had tended in the nursery; I depended on small fruits and prospered. My children could pick berries when quite small; they all did something to help and I was never one day idle. I have the finest roses in Vineland and many rare flowers; I have all I wish—everything." At this writing, 1905, he and his wife are alone; his children are some of them dead, three carried off by a malignant diphtheria in a few days; the living ones are scattered from Vineland to San Francisco; Mr. Muhleisen suffers from the infirmities of age but still cultivates his roses and enjoys the fruits of his labors; Mrs. Muhleisen visited Germany and spent some months there, but he never cared to return to the fatherland, he said "I could just barely live in Germany, I could never save anything, here I work hard but I prosper."

In my childhood I remember hearing an old man discussing the possibility or probability of women being in Heaven; he thought it opposed to the purposes of Deity to give the sex admission. A woman who had reared twelve children was mentioned as having performed a deed quite as worthy as most men; the old man thought for a time then admitted that the matter of twelve children might be entitled to a *low* seat in Heaven. Mrs. Muhleisen has earned this seat, but if only mothers of twelve children are permitted to enter, she may feel lonely so far as female companionship is concerned.

## The Kellogg Family

By Rev. Day Otis Kellogg

Vineland, N. J., 10 March, 1888

Mr. C. B. Campbell,

Secretary of the Vineland Historical Society—

My Dear Sir:

I cheerfully avail myself of the opportunity you offer me to put on record in your archives some record of myself and family. I am partly moved to do this for the sake of my children, who in their later years, if perchance, any of them are allowed to reach them, may be glad to know something of their ancestry and where to look for it. In this sketch I shall follow the rule observed by other people who think themselves far more distinguished by their lineage than by what they are themselves (the best part of their families being under ground,) and shall recount the story only of the better strains of the pedigree.

We conveniently forget the scrub-stock strains, and with a kind of right judgement too, for there is no persistence or immortality in either mediocrity or wickedness, unless the latter be atrocious. I never heard that any of my family were atrocious, reaching the eminence of a gibbet or the conspicious regard of a dissecting room.

My father with much labor and correspondence compiled a history of the American Kelloggs from the appearance of the first one in Barnstable, Plymouth Colony, Massachusetts, about 1650, and his researches were published between 1855 and 1860 in the Register of the Massachusetts Genealogical Society, (Boston) where they may be seen at the present day. The family pressed westward to the Connecticut valley, at which point they diverged as far south as Hartford, North into Vermont, and West into Berkshire County; mine is the Berkshire branch. My grandfather Charles and three brothers, Asa, Warren and Alexander moved over the state line into the Hudson Valley, he settling for awhile a few miles West of Ballston, Spa, in Galway, where my father was born in 1796, the others establishing themselves in Troy, where they built up a flourishing business, which under the style of Kellogg & Co. lasted for sixty years, during which period, as I have heard my father say, they never had one of their notes protested. For forty years my father was the head of this concern, causing its removal to New York City in 1852, and closing up its affairs about six years later. My grandfather Charles had the invincible pioneer spirit of his times and determined to grow up with the country, he married Mary Ann Otis in Saratoga County; a little blue-eyed motherly woman who bore him eleven children, who never sat down at table together but twice in their lives, and then at two especial family reunions, and among whom death made no breach for sixty-five years. In 1797 this adventurous man took his little wife with her pink-toed baby on an ox sled and started up the Mohawk Valley for the wilderness of western New York. This was the era of the migration thither of the Seymours, Wadsworths, Sewards and Lawrences, a race of taciturn, virile men, who seldom kissed their wives or children, never lied, had a Hebrew piety, knew nothing of sham or pretense, and were afraid neither of man nor of the hard face of nature which they silently and surely turned to obedience. Such a man was Charles Kellogg. He settled in Sempronius township, on the west bank of Owasco Lake, where he built a log house, and lived in it until after he had a frame barn, saying that a good farmer should first have a good barn.

A little community grew up about him whose wants he came soon to supply by means of a country store and when the Post Master General concluded to grant the small village facilities of the mail, he had the letter box nailed on my grandfather's store-door, appointed him postmaster and named the place Kelloggsville. For forty years Charles resided here, representing his district in Congress as a Whig when the anti-Masonic flurry began to sweep over New York, and in that body he served two years on the Ways and Means Committee. He was long a county judge and a general factotum of the neighborhood. When his children had grown up he sold out his possessions in New York and followed three or four families of his children to Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he and his wife died within two years of each other. A slight sketch of him is to be found in Ben Perley's Poore's "Congressional Register."

Among the boys with whom my father grew up was Millard Fillmore who learned the fuller's trade with one of his cousins. William H. Seward became a rising lawyer for that part of the country in 1820 and was for many years a friend of my father's, circumstances which had a marked influence on the latter's career. In his teens father went to be with his uncles in Troy, with whom he staid (with the exception of a two years' trial of merchandizing when he had worked out his indentures at Owasco, eight miles from Auburn) until he became their executor. He was three times married, twice happily and the last time ostensibly happy. When the Anti-Masonic party sprang into existence, floating Seward and Fillmore into prominence, father had become a member of the New York Legislature. He was chairman of the delegation from Rensselaer County to the Whig Convention which nominated Seward for governor of the State and performed such services in securing that result that Mr. Seward placed him upon his staff as Paymaster General of the militia, and my first impressions of the horrid front of war consisted of seeing my handsome papa in his plumed bravery of holiday uniform starting for Albany to parade on the Governor's staff. Soon after Fillmore came to Albany as State Comptroller, in which position he was when put on the presidential ticket with Zachary Taylor. In those days he used to come occasionally to our house in Troy and the local celebrities, among whom was tough old General Wool with the money he had just won at cards from young army officers at Saratoga jingling in his pocket, would come to dine with him, sitting for what, to us boys waiting in the basement, seemed an interminable time. In

his more domestic visits, I recollect Mr. Fillmore as a handsome, portly man of great suavity and dignity. who seemed to have a kind of purr in him when he gave us boys one of his benign smiles, and putting his arm around us asked after our health. In 1849 father became the last Whig Mayor of Troy, a history of which city he had written for Hunt's Merchants' Magazine. Then came Taylor's death and the new President sent my father away to be United States Consul in Glasgow where he remained three years, and was there when Harriet Beecher Stowe received her Scotch ovation for writing "Uncle Tom's Cabin,"—an ovation in which, I am sorry to say, he took no part, because he thought it incongruous for a public official abroad to identify himself with party contentions at home. Still, father always followed Fillmore loyally through his decaying political career, voting for him as the puppet of those rascally Brookses of the New York Express on the Native American or Know Nothing ticket. These Brookses thrived on the organization of third parties, which they traded off for public printing and official position. They ended father's political career and aspirations by inducing him to run in a Brooklyn district on a Bell and Everett ticket, for the New York Legislature. He was snowed under in the fierce blizzard of that contest which sent the great Lincoln to that high place for which he was predestined before the world began. Father gave all his names to me. He lived twenty-one years on Brooklyn Heights, and died in 1874. He was a man of guileless integrity, incapable of doing in secret what he would be ashamed to do openly; his breast was the clean abode of honor, and, except on occasions when his sense of duty led him to discipline me with switches which he cut from a snowball bush at the end of the garden arbor, and that seemed to grow into suppleness and height expressly for that purpose, he was the most undeviatingly gentle and courteous man I have ever encountered; he had five sons, of whom two are dead, and I am the youngest and most graceless. The oldest surviving brother, Charles D. Kellogg, has for many years been Secretary in Chief and an active founder of the Charity Organization Societies of Philadelphia (1878-81) and New York (1881 to the present,) a trade which I take much pride in saying he learned of his little brother as the sequel to a merchant's career.

It is on my mother's side that some of the most interesting family traditions lie. Her maiden name was Mary A. Dimon, and I have been told that the patronymic is a corruption made in days of "go-as-you-please" spelling of the French name

Durmont, which belonged to a Huguenot family that settled in Fairfield, Connecticut about two hundred years ago, she was born on the old family estate in 1804, and her father who increased his wealth by an unmolested tenure of the shrievalty of the county from early manhood until his death, was a very nervous and peculiar man, conspicious for his love of reading and stores of information. He won an admirable wife who used to say in her maidenhood that nobody but a smart man should find the key to her heart. In those days Fairfield was the county seat and was the residence of many cultivated families. An old friend of my mother's told me some years ago that when they were girls there was not a piano or spinet in the place, that nice families would not allow their daughters to dance or go to a ball, that cards were unknown and books difficult to get; preaching was the great intellectual treat of the week, and in those days it had the aspect of vigorous thinking and heroic standards of duty. Companionship was maintained by conversation, which was then an art, and there was much high thinking. As I looked at my venerable informant, with glistening white hair, and listened delighted at her sweet voice, correct enunciation, well chosen words and beautiful dignity, there was borne in on me, that the noblest types of cultivation are independent of material things, of what Emerson calls the garniture of life—and arise out of high minded friendships and ingenuous self respect. In those New England days all reputable people were pious, and that not effusively and ebulliently, but by steady adherence to doctrinal definitions, by strict standards of duty, and by converse on stately themes of righteousness. They did not "Stand up for Jesus" in prayer meetings, but sat there hushed and reverent to hear the commands of Christ; they did not egotistically rejoice in their acquaintance with their Saviour, but trembled lest they should displease Him; their religion did not ooze away with the decay of raptures, but their repentance consisted of duty done. It is a type of character seldom reproduced in these days, and while there was something that now seems to us conventional in its methods, and unsympathetic in its dogmatism, out of its reticence and repression came disciplined, strong and deep feeling characters. Such are, at least, the impressions I have of my beautiful mother and grandmother. Both of them lived only in these fragrant memories when I was quite small, but this inheritance those who knew them and who lived like them, have passed on to me. A sister of my grandmother's I remember well as a remarkable step-mother, she

married an uncle of my father's who had twin sons by a previous marriage. The lads grew to be inebriates and said they could only account for this uncontrollable appetite by the tradition that a hired nurse had lulled them to baby slumbers with alcoholic beverages, in order to lighten her cares. They dissipated a fine property, partly by inattention to business and partly by excesses, they sold out their interest in their step-mother's dower; they sank into vagabondage over the world, and in mature life varied occasional employment in humbler sorts of work with tramps upon the road, and their intercourse with their mother was very infrequent. I saw her in her nintieth year, a bent old lady, confined to a rolling chair and talking in the semiquavers of senility. With satisfaction she told me that for more than a score of years she had been taking something from her modest income and putting it away for these neglectful and discouraging boys, and that she should so place it that they could only have the interest and never again be really penniless. Out of an income of about $1200 a year she had saved over $6000 not withstanding the fact that her infirmities had long made her dependent on the constant services of a hired nurse.

# Early Settlers on the Boulevard South of Chestnut Avenue

Mrs. C. M. Burge

In 1862 W. O. H. Gwynneth of Malden, Mass. bought a farm and built a home on the southwest corner of Chestnut Avenue and West Boulevard. For several years he was land agent for C. K. Landis, and remained on his farm for many years until his death.

In 1862 Captain Benjamin Swain of New Bedford, Mass., brother-in-law of Mr. Gwynneth, bought forty acres and erected a home on East Boulevard, where he resided at the time of his death, several years ago, and the place was sold.

About this time Alex. Cole bought a farm and erected a home on East Boulevard, but in 1863 sold it to Captain Coburn of Maine, who in 1864 sold it to Captain S. M. Walls, and built a small house on Landis Avenue, afterwards owned by Dr. Wiley

and now standing on Wood Street in the rear of the Baker House. Captain Walls died there in 1871 and the family resided there several years longer.

This year a Mr. Bassett bought a small farm on West Boulevard. After several changes it was in 1871 sold to Rev. W. W. Meech, who owned it for several years, since which it has changed ownership often.

W. W. Gifford of Massachusetts, who owned a lumber yard on land now owned by James Chance, built a house next to what has been the Hirst Rug Factory, and resided there several years and returned to Massachusetts.

Next to Mr. Gifford's property, W. J. Spencer of Hanover, N. H. bought a small place and erected a house near the street. He was very active in raising funds and building the first Episcopal Church, which was blown down in the cyclone of 1870. He afterwards sold his place to Quartus Wright, (now owned by J. Malatesta) and built what is now known as "The Horton" and died there.

In 1863 W. K. Fish built a house between the Spencer and Swain places. Early in 1864 his wife died, leaving a young daughter, who was adopted by Captain and A. S. Hall, living on Chestnut Avenue, who later moved to California. Mr. Fish, soon after moved to West Landis Avenue, where he still resides. The place for years was owned by Captain O. Linnekin, and is now owned by F. DeFalca.

During this year Captain B. B. Brown of New York built a house and bought a farm on East Boulevard and Walnut Road, from which he moved to Atsion, selling the place to M. Case, and later it was sold to several parties. The house was burned three years ago.

In the winter of 1863 C. Miles and his two maiden sisters from New York State, moved into a house on the northwest corner of Walnut and West Boulevard, erected a few months earlier by a man who staid too short a time to leave his name. The Miles remained until after Mr. Miles death several years since, when the sisters sold and removed to town, where they died. Mr. E. S. Cox, the present owner, has occupied the place for twenty-six years.

This year B. P. Foster bought a farm and house on the Southwest corner of Walnut and West Boulevard, built also by a former occupant of short continuance. He owned the property several years, but after the death of his wife, removed to his former home in Wisconsin. The place is now owned by Italians.

In 1864 Joseph Howe of Hanover, N. H. bought a farm on West Boulevard, opposite the Captain Swain place, and built a large house, but later sold it and moved to California. The late Robert Hyner owned it for several years and died there. It is now occupied as a boarding house.

This year G. T. Russell of New Hampshire bought a place and built on the Northeast corner of Walnut and East Boulevard. He moved to Oregon after the Civil War closed, and Uri Carruth bought the place in 1868, where his family resided until his death in 1878, when they moved to New York. The place is now a chicken farm owned by C. S. Wilson.

In April, 1864 D. H. Burge of New Hampshire bought twenty-five acres of land on West Boulevard near Walnut Road, and built a house. He continued on the farm until March, 1910, when it was sold to Mrs. C. G. Axtell and he moved into town.

## Letter from Marcus Fry

Surveyor

Vineland, N. J., Feb, 20, 1917

MR. EDITOR,

SIR:—

I have read the communication from Ex-Mayor Hampton of Bridgeton in your last issue, relative to an old road, called Cohansey Road, on a map of Joseph West's.

A map of Atlantic County published in 1872 shows this road and gives it the name of Egg Harbor Road, which is what it is known by to-day.

It begins on the road that leads from Mays Landing to Weymouth, about two and a half miles from Mays Landing, and winds through the woods to the Tuckahoe Road near the junction of Union Road, one mile East of Buena. It was the road used to go from Buena to Mays Landing before what is now called Buena Vista Avenue, or State Road, was laid out.

As the Maul's Bridge Road starts at Buena and did wind through the woods in nearly a direct line to Maul's Bridge across the Maurice River, it is evident that it was the direct route from Bridgeton to Mays Landing.

There are a number of old roads in Vineland, interesting relics of former generations, but it is difficult to describe their location on paper intelligibly to the present age except by a map, which should be done.

Respectfully,

MARCUS FRY

# Inscriptions

## Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Craig, Thomas; d. Jan. 17, 1899; aged 78 years.
Eliza; d. May 24, 1907.
Cramer, Mrs. Mattie A.; d. July 11, 1879; aged 28 years.
Cramer, Romeo Lewis; b. Feb. 6, 1838, d. May 10, 1884.
Crowell, Blanchard P., U. S. N.; 1881—1900.
Crowell, Maria P.; 1794—1880.
Ranford P.; 1824—1895.
Diadama; 1825—1894.
Angie L.; 1886—1886.
Daggett, Bertha; b. Nov. 4, 1880, d. Feb. 11, 1882.
William; b. May 15, 1883, d. June 22; 1884.
Children of James and Emma.
Daggett, Mary, daughter of Augustus and Jennie; b. Feb. 6, 1887, d. Dec. 1, 1896; aged 9 years, 10 months.
Dare, Cordelia, wife of W. F. and daughter of David and Anna Hall; d. June 16, 1900; aged 27 years.
Davis, Jonas; d. May 14, 1880; aged 66 years.
Elizabeth Osgood, wife of Jonas; 1817-1900.
Dawson, Frank, son of William and Eliza.; d. July 4, 1878; aged 18 years 7 months.
Dayton, Abram; d. June 11, 1878; aged 82 years.
Decraft, Andrew S.; d. Aug. 25, 1875; aged 76 years.
DeGroff, Mengo; b. 1837, d. May 27, 1902.
Margaret; b. June 10, 1849, d. Feb. 10, 1905.
Dennis, W. H.
Denver, Joseph F.; b. Aug. 25, 1862, d. Mar. 26, 1887.
Mamie, only child of Joseph and M. A.; b. July 25, 1885, d. Dec. 1, 1891.
Diggles, James; 1825-1868.
Grace Edmondson, his wife; 1831-1887.

Dimon, Charles; b. at East Hampton, N. Y., Dec. 29, 1805, d. at Vineland, N. J., July 9, 1878.
Phebe S., wife of; b. July 19, 1809, d. March 7, 1894.
Dimon, Mariett H.; b. Aug. 14, 1828, d. June 18, 1905.
Dimon, David F.; b. July 23, 1835, d. Aug. 6, 1903.
Dixie, R. J. D.; b. May 7, 1803, d. Jan. 31, 1891.
Doane, H. R., Co. G., 37 Mass. Inf.
Dodds, Thomas; d. Mar. 22, 1880; aged 60 years.
E. E.; b. Oct. 15, 1854, d. Aug. 3, 1877.
Donbavand, Alfred; d. Aug. 24, 1876; aged 5 years.
Dorr, Carrie, M., daughter of George and Anna; d. Aug. 1, 1876; aged 3 years, 9 months, 4 days.
Dorr, George A.; 1846—
Dowling, Aaron, Co. B., 3 Regt. N. J. Vol.; d. July 25, 1903; aged 61 years.
Downey, Daniel, Co. D., 24 Penn. Vol.; d. Aug. 7, 1906; aged 69 years.
Downs, C. S.; b. Dec. 27, 1856, d. Dec. 10, 1892.
Eryn; b. May 1, 1883, d. June 24, 1888.
Walter; b. May 10, 1885, d. Jan. 28, 188—.
Elizabeth; b. Jan, 21, 1887, d. Aug. 10.
Charles W.; b. Mar. 2, 1889, d. June 10, 1905.
Dudley, Frank, son of Elliot and Ellen; b. Oct. 31, 1880, d. Nov. 6; aged 6 days.
Duffield, Samuel E.; d. Feb. 22, 1893; aged 24 years, 8 months, 10 days.
Duffey, Eliza Bisbee; 1838-1898.
George; 1866-1866.
Henry; 1867-1868.
Dunigan, George, Co. D., 24th Regt. N. J. Vols. Inf.; d. Sept. 12. 1887; aged 50 years.
Dunn, Martha J., daughter of James and Hannah Marston; d. April 26, 1879; aged 27 years, 9 months.
Also her daughter May; d. Mar. 21, 1879; aged 4 years, 10 mo.
Eastlack, Oscar B., Co. B., 24 Reg. N. J. Vols. Inf.; d. Mar. 20, 1878; aged 38 years.
Eaton, Stillman A., 1828-1896.
Amanda E., his wife; 1833-1912.
Edgebert, Lucina; 1799-1882.
Edward, Charles G., Co. H., 3 Regt. N. J. Cal.; d. June 1, 1905; aged 81 years.
Edwards, David, Co. H., 24 Reg. N. J. Vol.; d. Aug. 16, 1914, aged 60 years.

Edwards, George A., member of Co. H., 3d Reg. N. J. Cav.; d. May 19, 1902; aged 79 years.
Elden, Nathan; d. Sept. 8, 1875; aged 75 years, 2 months.
Hittie; d. April 4, 1889; aged 87 years, 7 months.
Elliett, Mary E.; d. Feb. 16, 1876; aged 39 years.
Elton, Emily, wife of Joseph, d. May 15, 1873; aged 47 years.
Erskine, George E.; d. 1895.
Ewan, Felix E.; aged 3 years, 17 days.
James C., aged 3 years, 9 months, sons of Evan and Mary.
Fifield, Leon Bell, son of George E. and Mary A.; b, June 18, 1887, d. Oct. 6, 1888; aged 1 year, 3 months, 18 days.
Finch, Ruth, wife of Isaac D.; Aug. 6, 1846-Aug. 6, 1904.
Raymond C., son of Isaac and Ruth.
Fischer, Charles F. W.; 1850-1911.
Fish, Ann Jennett; b. July 4, 1831, d. Mar. 24, 1896.
Fish, Chester K.; b. Oct. 20, 1831, d. May 30, 1906.
Fish, D. Melissa M., wife of Henry; aged 76 years.
Flood, James E.; 1830-1897.
Flood, Mary J.; 1829-1903.
Flood, Vantile L.; 1857-1898.
Foster, George W., Comy. I., 12 Reg, Penn. Vols; aged 67 years.
Emily, wife of George W.; d. April 25, 1902; aged 66 years.
Foster, Mahala; d. Feb. 20, 1897.
Fowler, Nathan L.; 1821-1901.
Mary M.; 1822-1908.
Ella L. Ayer; 1848-1893.
Anna M.; 1853-1864.
Kate S.; 1853-1904.
Frisby, Ernest; b. Nov. 21, 1889, d. Aug. 6, 1905.
Gardner, Frances M., wife of T. A.; b. Sept. 16, 1851, d. Aug 11, 1898.
Fred C., son of T. A. and F. M.; d. Mar. 3, 1879; aged 6 years, 1 month.
Mary E., daughter of T. A. and F. M.; d. Mar. 1, 1879; aged 1 year, 9 months, 5 days.
Lucy A., daughter of T. A. and F. M.; d. Feb. 24, 1879; aged 4 years, 2 months, 8 days.
Gardner, Samuel; b. May 5, 1820, d. Feb. 5, 1899.
Mary Ann Gardner, wife of; b. Feb. 12, 1828, d, June 23, 1912; aged 84 years, 4 months, 11 days.
Garrison, Forman M.; 1846-1911; U. S. Receiving Ship North Carolina.
Emma L., wife of F. M.; b. April 29, 1842, d. Mar. 19, 1892.

Garrison, Johnnie; b. April 15, 1879, d. June 11, 1892.
Garrison, Katie, daughter of John F. and Abbie G.; aged 6 years, 6 months, 9 days.
Garrison, Richard; b. Mar. 10, 1882; aged 7 months, 21 days.
Son of Isaac and Winnie.
Gaskill, Hulda A. Sharp, wife of Daniel; b. Dec. 1, 1859, d. July 18, 1887.
Gednes, Mrs. Phebe; b. 1803 (?), d. 1887.
Gibbs, Samuel H.; d. Mar. 3, 1887.
Mary, wife of, d. Oct. 15, 1873.
Gibson, Rev. Hugh, father of Mrs. T. C. Bidwell; d. Feb, 18, 1871; aged 84 years.
Gillett, James H.; 1818-1893.
Charity W., his wife; 1820-1882.
Gillett, William J.; 1841-1863. Died in the service of his country.
Mary Electa; 1845-1864.
Julia Henrietta; 1856-1877.
Glantz, John; b. June 18, 1824, d. Feb. 3, 1914.
Florence W.; b. June 10, 1820, d. July 18, 1901.
Godfrey, Clark E., son of Ellsworth and Annie M.; b. Mar. 26, 1897, d. July 3, 1898.
Godkin, John, Co. C. 39 N. J. Vol.; 1834-1881.
Goe, George B., 1 Sergt. Co. D. 35 N. J. Inf.; d. May 13, 1916; aged 74 years.
Grant, Diana; b. 1803, d. 1888.
Green, Charles E., Co. G., 10 Mass. Inf.; d. Mar. 28, 1907; aged 65 years, 6 months.
Haerring, Elizabeth; 1832-1910.
Carl, A; 1868-1877.
Haerring, Martin A.; b. in Schnyz, July 17, 1824, d. in Vineland, Sept. 21, 1892.
Charles; b. in Schnyz, Nov. 21, 1834, d. in New York, Jan 26, 1875.
Hall, David; b. Feb. 9, 1836, d. Aug. 29, 1898.
Edward M.; b. at Germont, Pa., Jan. 2, 1868, d. at South Vineland, N. J., May 26, 1891.
Hall, Francis; b. April 16, 1827, d. Dec. 29, 1871.
L. Philene; b. July 26, 1833, d. June 10, 1869.
Hall, John G.; d. June 27, 1879, in his 59th year.
Hall, Lillian, wife of A. P.; d. May 1, 1890; aged 19 years.
and infant daughter; d. May 15, 1890.

VOLUME II NUMBER 3

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

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JULY 1917

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
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SOCIETY

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1917

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J,

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
Vol. II No. 3
JULY 1917

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Feb. 29, 1868—Saturday

Rose in improved health. Slept well. Find myself very weak. Weather clear and cold. Ground covered with snow and ice.

Col. Bostwick called. Informed him that it would be necessary to attend to the business at Bridgeton and Greenwich on Monday. That if I was not well enough, he could attend to it, and take House along with him. He said he did not believe it could be done without me, that it was too important. This is the eternal story of everybody. I believe the Colonel is willing, but really thinks this. It is all imaginary. If I am not well enough, he can go. The Vineland Railway must not stop because I am sick.

Read the Finance Report of Township affairs of the Township Committe for the past year, published in "The Weekly." The condition of affairs could not be better. The cash on hand and the balance on hand on the last year's duplicate will clear off the entire debt.

Some time ago an agricultural lecturer of considerable pretensions lectured in Vineland and propounded the theory that vineyards and orchards should not be cultivated, but that the grass should be allowed to grow. This would do incalculable damage. All the lazy men would be sure to adapt such a theory to their ruin. I at once set about correcting this mistake. I obtained letters from P. T. Quinn and a statement from Mr. Yeomans, eminent fruit growers, against the theory, and the same from Mr. Cummings and Fleming, peach growers of Delaware. This will set the people right. I see that my advice about having a fruit growers' convention, for the purpose of forming a fruit growers' union, has been taken. It has been called for next week.

Heard to-day that Wiswell is going into the shoe business.

He has decided to buy Howe out. This is a good thing for the place and me to get rid of Howe, who has behaved ungratefully to me. The most astonishing part of it is, I hear, that a Boston Company with a capital of a million of dollars have decided to establish saw and planing mills in Florida and have engaged Howe as Superintendent of the whole concern. That is, they engaged a shoemaker for such a business when they might have had experts from Maine. This is the way company affairs are apt to be managed. I have been trying to get Wiswell here for a long time.

I have decided to reduce my business and personal expenses one half. This is necessary.

During the day re-read a portion of the memoirs of the Duchess D'Alvantes of the time of Napoleon I. Also confidential correspondence between Napoleon I. and his brother Joseph. Several years ago, at the commencement of the war, I prepared extracts from the letters of Napoleon, of all in them which related to military strategy, and sent them to several papers to publish. It would have been of great value and interesting, but there was not a paper that would publish them. The hints would have been invaluable to our military men. I now have the document among my papers. Retired at 6 o'clock.

March 1, 1868. Sunday.

Weather cloudy and cold.

Read a very elaborate description of the battles Ligney, Quatre Bras and Waterloo by a British officer. Waterloo bears some resemblance to the battle of Gettysburg. The position held by the English was similar to that held by the Federals, and the positions and movements of the Rebels were very similar to those of the French. The difference, upon the whole, was that Napoleon gained great advantage at Ligney and Quatre Bras. It is very much regretted that Napoleon did not lead the last charge instead of Ney. It might have inspired the troops with such ardor as to gain success, or he might have died, which would have been a fitting close to so remarkable a life. His death, itself, would have wiped out all the glory of the victory of the enemy. Also read Scott's description of the battle of Mareugo. This battle presents an instructive lesson in the handling of troops in the midst of great emergencies. The French soldiers must have been in an admirable state of discipline to have enabled them to make an entire change of front in the midst of a battle.

Walked out for exercise, about two miles. Called on O. D. Graves. Had a long talk about Vineland matters. Graves is a

veteran Vinelander. He came here in the spring of 1862. A singular circumstance is connected with this purchase. Landis Avenue, at that time, had just been opened and there were no landmarks. He wanted to buy a five acre lot. I knew that at Landis Avenue and West Avenue there was a high and beautiful location, and I walked out with him early in the morning to show it to him. The weather was hazy, and instead of showing him that lot, I made the mistake of stopping on a rise of land between West Avenue and the station, in the midst of the town plot, which looked exactly similar to the former. The distance looked sufficiently great, on account of the hazy weather. He liked the place and decided to buy it. I marked a tree, and he left to bring his wife to see it. The next time that we got there I found the mistake. He insisted that it was a bargain, and considering that the mistake was my own carelessness, I let him have it. That is I sold him five acres of town lots for only thirty dollars per acre. Single town lots in this vicinity have since sold for $300 each. Some might not consider it magnanimous in Mr. Graves to have insisted upon the bargain, but his wife was pleased with the spot, and at that time Vineland was not what it is now. I never regretted the circumstance, myself, because it did him good, and he has always been a true friend to the interests of the place, under all circumstances. Being a Democrat, his patience has often been sorely tried by much personal difficulty with people, but he has always stood by Vineland in sunshine and storm. The same may be said of his little wife, who, though small in person, makes up in intelligence. Spent an hour with Graves in conversation, and returned home.

Felt very unwell after my walk, utterly prostrated, could not keep up, retired to my lounge, and then to bed. Had a good night's rest. Had a bad cough and pain in the chest all day. If it were not for the railroad and other things of vital importance to the interests of Vineland, I would take the cars and go to Charleston, where I would remain until the middle of April.

March 2, 1868. Monday.

Rose at 7 1-2 o'clock. Weather cloudy and cold.

Col. Bostwick called. Got him to go to Bridgeton and Greenwich. Unable to accompany him from indisposition. Mr. Ellis and Roberts called about Township matters. Had sent for them on Saturday. Arranged for them to see people and induce them to attend the caucus on Wednesday.

Informed by my surveyor Fry that Hartman has been cutting down blazed trees for and marking boundries. Wrote to

my counsel at Bridgeton to have him prevented.

Mr. Gwynneth promised to see several men on Saturday. Today he informed me that he did not see them because of a sick cow. He volunteered to see them upon Township matters. John Haswell called in—sent for him. We talked over Township affairs, he took tea with me.

In the evening Parsons called in with a visitor from California. Several other visitors were introduced during the day. I fear that it will not amount to much as the roads are covered with ice.

During the day read "Plutarch's Lives," having read it before, I remembered the most of it. When a boy, I read Plutarch a great deal. It is wonderful how much he makes of biographical material which must have been scanty. He writes biography in the style of successive anecdotes. When a boy I was much more ambitious than I am now, since I have gained some experience of the world and experienced some of the persecution of mankind.

March 3, 1868.

Rose at 7 1-2. Weather clear and very cold—coldest of the winter.

Col. Bostwick returned from Bridgeton. Had seen Mr. David P. Elmer to get his consent to act as director of the Vineland R. R. All right. Mr. Elmer is a man of character and influence. Mr. Bejamin F. Maule of Greenwich was recommended, but did not see him. I have ordered a meeting of directors tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock to elect General John S. Irick of Vincentown, Mr. Elmer and Mr. Maule directors in the board. My plan is this; first to elect these gentlemen directors, in order to have the entire line represented, second, to have the board meet in Philadelphia and proceed to Smyrna, in order that they may fully appreciate the importance of the Delaware trade. Third, to return by crossing the river to Stow Creek, overland to Bridgeton, and bring a number of the first business men and peach growers of Delaware along and have a great public meeting in Bridgeton. The people of Bridgeton will then realize the fact that we will have a through business. Then to proceed along the entire line to Pemberton. After that I will start the canvassers along the entire route. After we have raised all the money that can be raised, we will hold a meeting of the board and decide what is to be done about grading the road. I now think that the road once graded, is built.

A little girl, Miss Dyer, called to get subscriptions to the Baptist Sunday School. Subscribed a small sum.

Rev. R. J. Andrews called, wants twenty acres at the corner of West Avenue and Oak Road for a camp meeting. I have sold it. Hope that he may make arrangement. States that the Methodist Seminary Committee think of starting the school at once by renting rooms and buildings. This is a good idea. It will also be a good thing for the place. I encouraged him to do so.

Read Plutarch's Life of Lipander. This is an instructive life. Shows how the most clever man may over reach himself by dishonesty. Read a speech of Henry Clay. He was a genuine statesman. That is a man who understood those principles in industry which would make his country more prosperous. The only understanding, which, in my opinion, really constitutes a statesman. Retired at 10 o'clock and slept well. Could not go out during the day on account of indisposition.

# Early Settlers of Vineland West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONTINUED)

Mr. Mootz contributed the following account of his experiences: "I was born in Heilmas Kries Harsfart, Hesse Cassel, Germany in 1822. I worked for the farmers. In 1850 I came to America. I lived eleven years in the State of New York. I lived in Ulster, Greene and Otsego Counties, then I went to Cooperstown, while there I worked in a stone quarry. Many Irish were in this town." Mrs. Mootz here interrupted by saying "I came over the last of December, 1854, and made my fortune right away. We were married at once." Mr. Mootz resumed, "I came to Vineland December, 1863 and bought ten acres of Mr. Landis on the north side of Chestnut between Orchard and Mill Roads. In January, 1864 I moved my family to Vineland. We had one son. Mr. Churchill owned a place west of mine. His family all died, and he moved into town. In 1888 I bought twelve and one half acres of him. He then went west. I bought of Oriander Worden fifteen acres on the east side of my farm in 1890. All the ground had to be cleared and berries and fruit trees set out. We raised a little fodder for the cow and some food for ourselves. We planted a little of everything. For a few years grapes were good, but they failed. Our first house was

sixteen by eighteen feet. It stood on posts without any cellar under it. In 1890 I made sixteen hundred dollars on sweet potatoes. I built a large chicken house with brooders and incubators and raised fowls for market. I made most on sweet potatoes and blackberries. When we first came to Vineland we had to work out to get money. I took a job of clearing ten acres of land at twenty dollars per acre. My wife took in washing and worked in the fields. She was brought up on a farm in Hesse Cassel. I sold my farm about ten years ago and moved into this house on Landis Avenue."

Mr. Mootz is almost helpless with rheumatism. His wife cultivates the garden and works out whenever she can get a job. The son Simon went to Colorado and engaged in wool business. Unsuccessful there, he returned to Vineland and established himself in his trade as a barber.

On the northeast corner of Walnut and Mill Roads Mr. Below, a native of Germany, bought a farm containing twenty acres of C. K. Landis. This purchase was made in the early sixties. Mr. Below built a good house and barn, cleared his place and set out fruit trees, a vineyard and berries. In 1875 he decided to move his family to California. He sold the farm to William Sauer. This gentleman sold in 1876 to Mr. Frederick Leschke. Mr. Leschke came over from Germany in 1871. He was a weaver by trade in Germany. The use of machinery rendered his business unprofitable. He came to America and found employment as a woolen weaver in Connecticut. Here he remained five years. In 1876 he came to Vineland and purchased the Below farm of Mr. William Sauer. His family consisted of himself his wife and four children, two sons and two daughters. He died in 1881. His eldest son retains the farm.

In 1864 Mr. Wigfall bought of C. K. Landis forty acres of land situated on the east side of Mill road south of Walnut. Here he put up good buildings and cleared and cultivated his farm. In 1876 Mr. Wigfall sold the premises to Henry Sauer. Mr. Sauer came over from Germany in 1863. His trade was that of a woolen weaver. He lived twelve years in Fall River and worked in the woolen mills. In 1875 he came to Vineland. In 1876 he purchased the Wigfall place and became a farmer. Both Mr. Sauer and Mr. Leschke came from Hesse Cassel. They understood the cultivation of fruits. They made large quantities of wine. When grapes failed in Vineland they bought them by the car load in Philadelphia, brought them here and continued to make wine for their customers in the city. The Germans were all prosperous. They seemed to understand how to make their

fruits and berries yield the best returns. They were a patient, hard-working people who deserved the success which rewarded their efforts. Mr. Sauer died in 1902. His son takes the place of the father on the farm. One daughter became the wife of Paul Leschke. They have a shoe store in town.

On the northeast corner of Walnut and Orchard Roads Mr. Siler bought a farm of C. K. Landis in 1865. He erected good buildings and proceeded to clear and cultivate his land. His farming did not prove remunerative and at the end of two years he sold to Mr. Silas N. Hallock. Mr. Hallock came from Long Island. He was a market gardener. At the end of a year he left in deep disgust with Vineland farming. In 1868 the place was bought by Charles Nordoff. Mr. Nordoff came from Germany and was for many years a correspondent of the New York Herald. He wrote a work upon California and published many magazine articles. He did not reside upon the farm. An aunt of Mrs. Nordoff and her husband, Mr. John B. Anderson, occupied the farm. Mrs. Nordoff's invalid sister resided with her Aunt. John B. Anderson had been a soldier in the Union Army during the Civil War. He came from southern Ohio. In the Columbian Exposition the state of Ohio was represented by a group of statues representing Cornelia and her sons with the inscription "These are my jewels." Several of these jewels have located in Vineland. Mr. Anderson was a stalwart specimen. King Frederick William of Prussia, the father of Frederick the Great, would have been delighted to enroll him in the regiment of giant grenadiers. Mr. Anderson's strength of muscle corresponded with his six feet, four inches of stature. He had a most impressive way of shaking hands although I never heard of any broken bones. Mrs. Anderson was from Kentucky. They had no children of their own, but adopted several at different times. Mr. Anderson brought from camp life a fondness for intoxicating drinks. He would go off on sprees with companions similarly inclined. Two horses had been killed by hard driving and ill usage. He would carry liquor home and conceal it in the woods. He was seen by Mr. Scheer on one occasion hiding a small cask. Mr. Scheer removed the cask, placing it in Mrs. Anderson's keeping.

Revival meetings were being held at this time in the Methodist Church. Mr. Anderson was induced to attend them. His feelings were much wrought upon. He united with the church, signed the pledge and kept it. He was elected one of the Freeholders of the township and rendered useful service. Several years after his reformation when riding with Mr. Scheer,

he was told by him about the removal of the cask of whiskey from its hiding place in the woods. Mr. Anderson grasped the hand of Mr. Scheer with a strength that was crushing and exclaimed, "You will go to Heaven for that good deed, It was the last whiskey I ever bought. I intended drinking it on Sunday with my companions. God will reward you for the good you did." Mr. Nordoff sold the place in 1890. Mr. Anderson went to Lower California to take charge of an extensive ranch belonging to Mr. Nordoff. After two years he came back to Chicago and superintended the lighting of the streets in the western division of that city. He died in Chicago.

In the immediate vicinity of Vineland there were no lakes or ponds. Some of the townspeople thought an artificial lake might be formed from some of the running streams that traverse the tract. Blackwater near Malaga Road was the first considered for this purpose. Later it was found that west of Mill Road for a mile and a half, Little Robin ran between banks of sufficient width to form a lake of the desired size by building a dam from bank to bank and flooding the whole valley with the water of the stream. The land was of little value and easily obtained. A company was formed and stock issued. The shares were fixed at five dollars. Some of the stock was sold for cash to use as working capital. Much of it was taken by people who went with teams and tools to work out their shares. Mr. B. C. Skinner acted as Superintendent of the Work. By the first of July, 1885 the work was completed. The lake was a pretty sheet of water with an island in the lower part. A carriage road had been made around the lake and crossed over the dam. A boat house was built and small boats were ready to give pleasure to those who wished to go out in them. A picnic had been arranged for the Fourth of July. A large crowd was on the grounds. Mr. Horatio N. Green, a resident of Vineland, was the orator of the day. During his speech came the news of the tragedy in Washington and the shooting of President Garfield. Mr. Green made the announcement from the stand. Over all feelings of joy and gladness fell the shadow of that great calamity.

During the summer many visited the lake and used it to swim and bathe in. Twice Mr. James Green was fortunate enough to rescue bathers from drowning. In August a party of young men and boys were in bathing, when Harry Byers got out of his depth and went down. His companions tried to aid him and after a time took him out of the water insensible. He was taken immediately to town and placed in the care of a physician. It was impossible to resuscitate him. The physician pronounced

him dead.

During the winter the lake was used as a skating rink. A shooting gallery was near it, but the Lake Co. found the enterprise disappointing, After a few years the small stock holders were "frozen out" and the property passed into the possession of the principal stockholders. It was proposed to use the ground as a cranberry marsh, flooding it by means of the dam. This project failed, and at the present time there is nothing but a ruined dam to show the site of the lake.

## The Kellogg Family

By Rev. Day Otis Kellogg

(CONTINUED)

These women were the daughters of Elisha Hinman of New London, a Captain in such navy as the Continental Congress created. He married a Miss Dalbear, the only daughter, as the tradition comes to me, of a descendant of a rich Welch family, and on occasion her father had armed his negro slaves with muskets and put them to patrol his place and drive away obnoxious suitors from his captivating daughter. Benedict Arnold used to visit her father's house and she knew him well. When Sir Henry Clinton sent Arnold to ravage the Connecticut coasts the second time, Captain Hinman's ship chased him down the Sound and was only two or three hours sail behind. It was necessary that Arnold's myrmidous should do what they came to do quickly. He landed his troops in detachments, one in New London on the west side of the river, and another on the Groton side to take the fort on the hill where Colonel Ledyard's monument now stands. Arnold rode into New London and recognized Mrs. Hinman as he passed her house. He stopped and offered to spare any property of hers if she would point it out. I fear that pious woman thereupon told several lies, but like Captain Shandy's oath, there must be a tear on them in the Recording Angel's book, for she claimed the title to a number of houses which were not hers at all but belonged to sundry widows and other deserving people. She then went to the roof of her house to see what was going on at the Groton Fort, and she beheld the white flag of surrender, the massacre of escaping captives, the flames burning the quarters, and the wagon-load of wounded soldiers turned down the hill to rush unguided with

them to distruction. Below in the street sat Arnold on his horse, and the incensed woman descended to her chamber, took from a closet a loaded musket, primed it, ran the barrel over the window sill, and taking good aim at the traitor, pulled the trigger. Alas for the cause of retributive justice, the gun flashed in the pan, and only made a noise without doing execution. Instantly the woman drew the gun out of sight, and as Arnold turned toward the window to demand what the noise meant, she replied with quick self possession, but with a less justifiable departure from truth than previous, that she had just broken a chair. The incident has been made the subject of an oil painting by the artist Daniel Huntington of New York, who had married one of Mrs. Hinman's descendants, and it is in possession of another descendant, Mrs. Thomas Day of Bergen Point, N. J.

Apropos of this Ledyard monument, I was sent to New London to see a sick Uncle, one of Mrs. Hinman's grandsons, who was dying from disease contracted in arduous missionary work in Iowa, a man for whom my little son Oliver Dimon is named. It was thirty years ago and the State Commissioners were there for the sake of starting the foundations of the monument. They permitted me to accompany them to Groton on the day when the graves which were on the site of the proposed structure were to be opened and the remains decently resepultured. One of the commissioners with phrenological fancies had provided himself with calipers to guage the dimensions of Col. Ledyard's head. I remember well as the stained sculls came from their long resting places, how this gentleman turned them over, selected the noblest and measured it in various directions, but while it indelibly impressed upon me the fact that Ledyard was outrageously assassinated at Groton, it gave no life or reality to that personage.

For myself, I was Benoni to my mother, the child of her sorrows, for her wasted lips must have kissed me for the last time when I was three years old. I suppose she must have kissed me, and it has been a life-long grief that I cannot remember it. I went to sleep at her funeral and the minister wrote some verses about it. It was on a Friday, unlucky day, the last day of March in 1837, that I began to take my place in human society. I got through long frocks, gingham aprons, several schools and into Round Abouts in Troy when my father (I ought rather to say the mother I then had) went off to Glasgow and sent me to a Baptist minister's house in North Bennington, Vermont, to stay, and he placed me in school to another Baptist minister at the village academy. Both of these men were eventually run out of

town; the preacher to save what was left of the reputation in the Dorcas Society of four elderly milliners, and the teacher because he was detected in washing and re-using cancelled postage stamps. I escaped from their Tartarus by taking French leave. The circumstances seemed rather tragic to me at the time, pathetic to those who cared for me, and highly humorous to us all in retrospect, but they are too trivial to narrate for preservation. Dr. Charles Anthon's school in New York, notable for the severe administration of an old bachelor who was at bottom really kindhearted, prepared me for college. It was an excellent school and was located on the south side of Murray Street a few doors from Broadway in 1854, but it will always seem to me characteristic of its rector, who was in truth a monk of the intellect, bound to celibacy, indefatigable industry and renunciation of everything but study. I graduated A. B. at Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y. in 1857. It was the year Dr. Benjamin Hale, so rubicund, rotund and polished, retired from the College. Morning prayer was daily read in the chapel, and the president always appeared in the desk to read the service on the day of the month when it fell to the minister in the psalter to recite the verse "There is little Benjamin, their ruler" as persistently as for years the indecorous students broke into plaudits on hearing the words. Of my preceptors there, I recall with admiration for their manliness and good scholarship, Dr. William Dexter Wilson, subsequently of Cornell University and Albert Sprouls Wheeler, now of Yale College.

A year in my brother's store in Boston carried me through the curious religious revival and the severe financial crises of 1857-8. It is my opinion that the trade disturbances inflicted by the Peirce tariff and the enormous amount of accomodation notes then congesting every bank and merchant's bill book, for which no value had ever been created, are adequate explanations of that crisis, and that a sense of some impending calamity prepared the public mind for religious influences, just as the apprehension of Christ's coming turned Europe wild with ghostly excitement at the close of the tenth Century. Rev. Dr. Alexander Vinton was the determining cause of my repairing to the theological school of Alexandria, a very serious blunder in my career, because I mistook a facility in evangelical repentances for character. On any theory of Christianity it is a blunder to look for evidences of grace in sensations and cardiac flutterings rather than in equipoise of faculties, discipline and capacity to be good. A misplaced man can only solve his problem of life by getting where he rightly belongs, and the sooner

the better. As my aptitudes for the ministry were chiefly those of tongue, emotionalism and studiousness, it was inevitable that I should eventually exchange a surplice for a seersucker coat or blouse. And after twenty blundering years, my alienation from the ministry in feeling, habits and opinions was complete and manifest, and I resigned the office with great subsequent peace of mind. That ministry includes a year's service as assistant in Christ's Church, Bridgeport, Connecticut; a winter at Houghton, Keweenaw Point, Michigan, frozen in; three years rectorship of St. Mathew's and one and a half of the Church of the Savior, Philadelphia; nearly four years in charge of Grace Church, Providence, R. I.; four years as Professor of English Literature and of History in the Kansas State University at Lawrence; when I left, receiving with clever Richard Cordley, a congregationalist pioneer missionary in that state, the first honorary degrees as Doctors of Divinity, granted by that institution. It was my second collegiate course ending in a degree. Cordley had but one available eye for the world of sense, but his cerebrum was like a fly's eye and set with a thousand intellectual and spiritual facets. Six years more of work at my old St. Mathew's Church in Philadelphia and a year of begging in the role of its president for Grisnald College at Davenport, Iowa, brought me to the end of my ministry and to Vineland. To beg money of evangelical men to be spent by sacramentarians, to be president of an institution when such an officer can only be the puppet of a Machiavellian bishop behind, to interpose one's own doctrinal reputation between the roasted chestnut and the monkey who holds your paw, is fraudulent. I was such a fraud for a year and to the extent of $5,000 to $6,000 when I became an honest Vineland farmer, capable of getting out of the soil in fruit from one fourth to one half of the value of the fertilizer put at my cost into it. Four years ago, I began to work on the American Reprint of the Encyclopeadia Britannica, which had then reached its fifteenth volume and had just fallen into the proprietorship of Roger Sherman, printer, of Philadelphia. He resolved to greatly improve his edition by indexing every volume with unexampled minuteness, by subjecting each one of them to constant examination for the detection of errors, and by extending in notes, supplements and textual changes the American information. That work he gave into my hands with a generosity seldom shown, I fear, by publishers to their employees, never disputing my bargains, nor with-holding any help I asked. That work is still in progress under the authority of his executors.

The literary products of my pen which have turned from

script to type, outside of the Britannica Reprint, are widely scattered. I began writing a history of the foreign missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the Episcopal Recorder of Philadelphia and kept it up for months. When young Stephen Tyng was misguiding the poor Protestant Churchman in New York, I helped him as his Philadelphia correspondent. I hope the weight of punishment with which I must expiate the unhappiness inflicted upon the Episcopal public by those early articles may prove to be much alleviated by their intolerable dullness which kept people from reading them.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# The "Old Cohansey Road"

## Letter from Hon. John A. Ackley to Ex-Mayor George Hampton

Bridgeton, N. J., April 3, 1917

EDITOR VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, VINELAND, N. J.

SIR:—

The following information as to the "Old Cohansey Road" has been elicited in answer to my inquiry published in your January issue. It is from Senator John A. Ackley.

"As I have a knowledge of these old roads in this locality previous to the planning of Vineland, thru my father, who was thoroughly conversant with this section, I believe the road you refer to as the "Old Cohansey Road" ran west from the Mays Landing Road and across the Main Avenue (Horsebridge Road) at a point opposite, and continuing west on a line of what is now "Sharp's Road" about a quarter mile south of "Oak Road;" continuing west it passed thru Vineland on the north line of the Park opposite the Soldiers' Home, crossing the West Jersey Railroad at that point, continuing west across West Avenue on or near the southerly line of "Bortel's Farm" which is just south of Oak Road; continuing west it crossed the Malaga Road at what was formerly known as the "Old Coney Tavern" which is just south of "Arnold's Farm;" continuing west across Maurice River

at what is now called Almond Road and was known then as "Maul's Bridge;" continuing west past the Union Grove School House and Church to Parvin's Pond, turning to left, crossing the dam at that point and continuing on the Vineland-Bridgeton Road, known as Landis Avenue, east of "Carl's Corner," entering Bridgeton via Pearl Street, you are acquainted with that end of the road."

Yours truly,
GEORGE HAMPTON

# Letter of Oliver Allen, 1815

Now in the possession of his Grandson, William E. Allen
who became a resident of Vineland in 1862

Marietta, Ohio, November 27, 1815

DEAR OLIVIA:

I with pleasure embrace this first opportunity to rite you since I rote you from Erie I have for the greatest part of the time been in good health but have I think had a greater share of delays on my journey than people in general that travels on this river I have been twelve days from Pittsburgh to this place which is often accomplished in three days I was told when was at Pittsburgh that I should be in Cincinatti in eight or ten days and now they tell me it will be twelve or fourteen days before we can get through to Cincinatti owing as the boatman say to the river being so low.

I have found in this country a good many places which the people say is a good place for a man to get rich, but to do it he must have a great deal of money have a wicked heart and be a great scoundrel which the first you are very well ashured I have not got and the other two I do not want Pittsburgh is a place of great mercantile and mecanical business but one half of the houses are made of logs with clay stuck in the cracks there are some verry good brick houses but they burn so much sea or stone cole which is found here in abundance it is bought for six cents per Bushell, that the houses are all verry smokey on the outside and look like some old place.

From Errie to Pittsburgh it is, so far as I could see the land, from the river poor the inhabitants appear poor they do not have anny good houses nor barns you would not see a chaise nor a carriage except a wagon for two or three hundred miles the men all look poor and dirty and the women look a great deal worse so bad that I think that I shall never be willing to see my wife one of them from Pittsburgh down two hundred miles the country looks very poor as respects building not a good house the hole length of way except some little villiage but they appear to live better when among them than you would think to just look at them in one of these houses where you would not see a paine of glass in the house where there would not be any door but boards, no seller to the house the chimney built of little sticks puttied together with little course clay or dirt and cleare out of the house and the oven twenty yards from the house you will get verry good fried beef or pork, for they do not now how to broil, I will warrant that there is not a grid iron for two hundred miles, sometimes a piece of venison or wild turkey a verry good cup of green tea or coffee with a most excellent pound cake and buiscuit as white as you could wish the people appear to feel very happy, some of them are from the new England States as we are called, say that they would not go back for nothing in the world but some of them look as if they told a great lye.

I have really had a verry scurvey time of it ever since that I left Errie which is now more than fifteen days I have been most of the time on board of a boat where I could sometimes get one meal of victuals on shore per day and the rest either cook myself or eat with the boats crew which was not very pleasant for the boatman in this country are not the best behaved people in this world and for the most part of the time to sleep on board of the boat for some times we would go ashore perhaps three or four miles from anny house of course no bed but straw no close but a blanket and my great coat and always sleep with my cloathes on you will verry quick guess that my clothes are verry dirty and beginning to wear out my bad setting pantaloons will soon be worn out and my stocking verry much out of repair of course you must make me a pair by the time that I get home which time is something uncertain but when I get to Cincinatti I shall rite you when I shall probably be at home. you see that I riting you a nother verry long letter you will not say that I do not rite often or long enough you will but have to call upon George for everything you want I have some bad forebodings that everything is not as rite as I could wish from the Genl.

however I hope for the best. I have a thousand things to write you but have not room. I have tried to purchase a bible in this country but could not

my respects to all inquiring friend.

my best love and respects to your self and childred

May God bless you

Yours

OLIVER ALLEN

Mrs. O. Allen

Addressed on outside to Mrs. Oliva Allen, Walpole, N. H.

## Sawyer Family Record

From the Family Bible of James Sawyer, who settled in Vineland in 1868, now in the possession of his son Dr. Waldo F. Sawyer

MARRIAGES

James Sawyer, Hartford, Vt.
Clarrisa Ruby Gillette, May 1, 1850
James Sawyer, Juneau, Wisconsin
Lucy J. Dunham, May 17, 1858

BIRTHS

| | |
|---|---|
| James Sawyer, Thetford, Vt. | December 26, 1825 |
| Clarrisa Ruby Gillette, Hartford, Vt. | July 2, 1830 |
| Laura Emily Sawyer, Hartford, Vt. | April 11, 1851 |
| James Arthur Sawyer, Fond DuLac, Wis. | January 14, 1857 |
| Hattie Sawyer, Fond Du Lac | March 27, 1859 |
| James W. Sawyer, Fond Du Lac | October 21, 1861 |
| Ida C. Dunham, Juneau | April 15, 185— |
| Waldow F. Sawyer, Fond Du Lac | October 15, 1869 |

DEATHS

Clarrisa R. Sawyer, January 20, 1857, Fond Du Lac, Wis.
James Arthur Sawyer, February 27, 1860, Fond Du Lac.
Hattie Sawyer, February 26, 1860, Fond Du Lac.
Ebenezer Sawyer, August 4, 1866; aged 79 years.
James Sawyer, February 4, 1881, Vineland, N. J.
Lovey Paine, wife of Ebenezer Sawyer; died March 8, 1836; aged 32 years.
Betsy Sawyer; died April 7, 1823; aged 67 years.

Harriet Sawyer; died August 5, 1851; aged 19 years.
Lovey Ann Sawyer; died October 30, 1851; aged 25 years.
Elizabeth Sawyer; died December 13, 1853; aged 26 years.
John Sawyer; died February 5, 1872.
Sarah E. Sawyer; died 1879.

# Inscriptions

## Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Hall, Parris H.; Co. E., 22 Regt. U. S. Cal. Vol.; d. Jan. 23, 1902; aged 62 years.
Hamford, Edna F.; d. Nov. 15, 1902.
Hanna, Robert; Co. M. 9 N. Y. Art.; d. Feb. 7, 1910; aged 75 years.
Harwood, Silas; 1804—1876.
Mary; 1804—1882.
Angeline; 1835—1912.
Harvey, Amos; b. May 31, 1822, d. Mar. 11, 1872
Hatch, Cora C.; d. Feb. 28, 1885; aged 74 years, 2 mo.
Hatfield, Richard; d. Dec. 16, 1876 in the 87th year of his age.
Henry, Peter R.; 1833—1903.
His wife Cornelia; 1833—1910.
Herriman, Almina; wife of N. L.; b. April 18, 1815, d. Aug. 13, 1881.
Hingham, Ada M.; dau. of John and Martha Hurrell; d. April 22, 1903; aged 32 years, 6 mo.
Hires, Edwin B.; Co. H. 10 N. J. Inf.; d. Jan. 10, 1913; aged 70 years.
Sarah R.; d. Dec. 18, 1896; aged 46 years.
Hires, Lewis C.; Co. H. 10 Regt N. J; Vol. Inf.; b. Sept. 20, 1817, d. June 15, 1893.
Hoag, Isaac; passed to spirit life Aug. 19, 1885; aged 75 years, 11 mo., 10 days.
Emiline Gardner, wife of, past to spirit life Dec. 4, 1878; aged 58 years, 2 mo., 6 days.
Hoag, Minerva Amelia; b. Dec. 19, 1848, d. Aug. 10, 1887.
Hoffmeyer, Catherine; b. Jan. 24, 1828, d. Oct. 15, 1897.
Holder, Diantha; 1810—1871.
Holland, Eugene W.; b. Mar. 27, 1868, d. Oct. 24, 1907.
Holton, J. D.; d. July 10, 1885; aged 66 years.
Hoopes, George P.; d. Mar. 13, 1893; aged 75.

Hoopes, Margaret J.; d. Feb: 28, 1911; aged 91 years.
Hotchkiss, Henry E.; Co. G. 5 N. Y. Inf.; d. July 30, 1911; aged 80 years.
Houghton, Ebenezer; d. July 12, 1879; aged 62 years.
Mary S., wife of; d. April 9, 1903; aged 84 years.
Lydia, infant daughter; d. June 23, 1848.
Howell, W. C.; 1854—1905.
Hubbard, Arthur E.; d. Sept. 2, 1883; aged 17 months.
Hubbard, Carrie M.; d. Mar. 28, 1882; aged 25 years.
Hudson, Mary; aged 54.
Hurrell, John; d. Aug. 26, 1898; aged 71 years, 4 mo., 10 days.
Hurrell, Martha, wife of John; d. Dec. 7, 1886; aged 57 years, 8 mo.
Hurrell, Willie Edward, son of John and Anna Hurrell; d. Oct. 29, 1882; aged 5 years, 3 mo., 4 days.
Hydenburg, Mary; b. 1845, d. Sept. 16, 1904.
Ingram, George, Sen.; d. June 9, 1874; 84 years.
Ingram, Catherine Jacobs, wife of Robert; b. July 24, 1827, d. July 28; 1886.
Ireland, Clement; Co. D. 10 Regt. N. J. Vol.; d. May 13, 1901; aged 72 years.
Ivens, William; Co. E. 198 Pa. Inf.; d. Jan. 28, 1912; aged 75 years.
Jackson, E. Thomas; d. Feb. 2, 1894.
Jenkins, Nathaniel; 1837—1887. Father.
Mary A.; 1841—1909. Mother.
Charles E.; 1863—1880.
John W.; 1865—1882.
Joseph I.; 1871—1891.
Hannah M.; 1878—1880.
Johnson, Agnes de Salm; dau. of Col. and Delia; b. in Frederick Hall, Virginia, 1871, d. at Tampico, Mexico, July, 1871.
Johnson, Mrs. A. P.; d. Nov. 26, 1870; aged 63 years.
Jones, Elizabeth B., wife of George; 1854—1908.
Jones, Ezekiel C.; Co. I., 3 Regt, U. S. Vol.; d. Mar. 9, 1903; aged 67 years.
Kane, Charles, son of Edward and Rebecca; b. Sept. 11, 1876, d. Aug. 1, 1880; aged 3 years, 10 mo., 10 days.
Keith, Henrietta, wife of Amasa; d. Feb. 19, 1889; aged 43 years.
King, Dency Hurd; b. in Tempster, N. H., Feb. 4, 1833, d. Nov. 20, 1882.
Kite, John; Co. D., 12 Regt. N. J. Vol.; d. May 10, 1905; aged 65 years.
Knoll, Christiane, wife of Gottlieb; b. Sept. 13, 1828, d. June 19, 1885.

Koch, Jacob; 1837—1905.
Louisa, his wife; 1835—1906.
Kohlenberg, Emma, dau. of C. and E.; b. May 5, 1886, d. Feb. 5, 1887.
Kussmaul, Frederick; d. June 23, 1873; aged 51 years, 10 mo., 2 days.
Ladd, Joseph C.; Passed on Feb. 27, 1903; aged 79 years.
Sarah A.; Passed into the beyond Dec. 6, 1909; aged 85 years.
Lair, Lena; b. Sept. 1, 1886, d. Nov. 7, 1903; aged 17 years.
Landon, L. B. W.; d. Mar. 13, 1897; aged 79 years.
William C., son of Ashbel and Louisa B. W; d. May 30, 1877; aged 20 years.

VOLUME II NUMBER 4

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

History, Biography, Genealogy

OCTOBER 1917

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN
SOCIETY

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1917

# THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor


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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
Vol. II No. 4
OCTOBER 1917

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

March 4, 1868—Wednesday

Weather clear and very cold. Rose at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Col. Bostwick called, consulted with him about railroad matters until the directors of the railroad called. Held a meeting of the board, made various reports, obtained the resignation of three members and elected Irick, Elmer and Maule in their places. They were here several hours. The exertion fatigued me very much, had to lie down. Got up and met the committee of the Methodist Seminary. They wanted some encouragement about soliciting subscriptions in Vineland. Told that they would have little trouble when they showed themselves in earnest and made people understand that there should be no trifling. Wrote article for "Weekly" about railroad reorganization and had copies made and dispatched Fry with them to the Bridgeton papers.

Did not attend the caucus on account of indisposition. All went harmoniously because there was a large turnout of the people. Was elected Chairman of the committee of delegates to Trenton, for the choice of Chicago delegates. Fear that I cannot go.

Have been too busy and unwell today to read anything, but in reflecting over the life of Lysander, was struck with the fact that in that early age he had secret societies formed or Brotherhoods in the different cities under Athenian domination, and succeeded by this means in overturning the power of Athens. Napoleon might have made great use of these societies in Germany, but he failed to do so.

Mr. Burk returned from the city. He could make no sale of the Shaker hood material. Retired about nine o'clock, but passed a bad night.

March 5, 1868—Thursday

Weather clear and moderating

Telegraphed to General Irick that a meeting would be held in Bridgeton on Wednesday next.

Heard that fixtures attached to the building were being removed from the canning factory. Employed Turner to send notice to Earle, the party removing them, not to take them away, and also engaged him to take the necessary legal steps.

Read Cornelius Nepos. Felt too unwell to read. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock visited the Wilson family with my sister. Had quite a pleasant talk upon different subjects, especially about Vineland. Among other things, about visions and optical delusions. Mrs. Wilson said that when her daughter Fannie was a child, she had optical delusions in consequence of being fed too much meat. When they learned the cause and gave her very little meat, she got well. Miss Fannie said that these delusions were real in appearance as life. Remained to tea. Just before tea I became so very sick that I thought I should faint. I do not think that they noticed it, I concealed my indisposition. My sister afterwards said that she noticed it. After tea I felt better. Returned home at 8 o'clock. Mr. John Kandle and a Mr. Hand called upon me about township affairs. They merely wanted to have a talk and that was all. I get very tired of these trifling annoyances. Retired at 11 o'clock.

March 6, 1868—Thursday

Rose at 7 1-2 o'clock. Weather mild and cloudy. Wrote a number of articles for the "Vineland Weekly." Drove out with Col. Bostwick, returned, and read in the "Westminister Review" a review of the life of Robert Owen. Do not consider that the review was sufficiently intelligent to get either a favorable or unfavorable idea of Owen. It is a miserable affair. Read Cornelius Nepos. Of late years, am inclined to think that it is almost impossible to form a correct idea of ancient character from what the ancients have written. It is certain that imagination makes up the most of their biography and history.

Did not hear from General Irick. Sent a special messenger to see him. In the evening Haswell called and expressed himself very much dissatisfied with Township affairs. Said that he had nominated his brother for assessor, and that the committee would not nominate him. Alas! human nature is a very small thing. It must be the God-like part in man that saves him at all from the most grovelling meanness. His friend Cottrell is also dissatisfied because he was not renominated on the Township Committee. He has already served two years and would serve another. This convinces me that it was best to let him off. I have decided to have just as little to do with Township affairs

as possible.

Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

March 7, 1868—Saturday

Rose at 7 A. M. Weather clear and mild. Looked at the new house, nearly done. Rode out on horseback a short distance, came back with pain in the head and much prostrated. Could not read or study. In the afternoon received a printed notice got out by John Gage, calling a meeting of the stockholders of the canning factory at "one o'clock Monday, to decide whether we should give to C. K. Landis the fixtures of said company (about $200 worth) which fixtures were sold with the other property at the recent auction sale, and Mr. Landis now forbids their removal." This is a marvelous piece of effrontry. The real idea is to get there and vent malignant abuse and slander against myself with a view of influencing the election. Earle is at the bottom of it. It is on account of indisposition that I will be absent. I will write however and take some measures to counteract their wicked purposes. The real circumstances of the case are that the company put up a number of inside partitions which it was to be understood were to be left, and that was considered in the rating of the rent. According to law they have no right to remove such fixtures. Earle had them knocked down to him for a trifle, and has already removed the most of them and put them in his barn. In short he has attempted to gobble them up. It would pay the company nothing to prevent it, and they would be available in case anyone can be found to start the canning business. I had an application from a young man who worked in the factory for this purpose, and who objected to this wrongful removal of the fixtures. Earle was one of the directors. He, together with Gage, Sweet and Cook bought up most of the canned fruit and vegetables, which they are now rapidly selling at three times the cost, making a great deal of money out of them at the expense of the stockholders. They have burnt their fingers though they do not know it. Directors have no right to buy the property of the company of which they are directors and speculate off the stockholders whose interests they should protect. After they have sold all of the goods I will file a bill in Chancery and get an order compelling them to give an account of their gains, which will be declared to belong to the stockholders. It is strange that they could find no sale for goods before they broke the company to pieces, but since that time they can find ample sale for them. It is inconceivable that men can be dishonest and that such men can be so bold.

Before going to bed had my feet soaked and took some sweet spirits of nitre. It does not do for me to be sick.

March 8, 1868—Sunday

Weather clear and mild. Ice disappeared. Rose at 7 o'clock.

Read what is called the "British Plutarch," consisting of the lives of prominent French and other Europeans. The date of the book is 1806. It is a horrible libel, represents the patriots as freebooters and the great women prominent in the cause of liberty during the French Revolution as courtesans. The object is to libel the Bonaparte family of whom the writer knows so little that he is not acquainted even with their names, calling Hortense, Fanny, etc. It is an evidence of the meanness of human nature. It is impossible to imagine that this book could have been read by any intelligent Englishmen, and yet the celebrated Murray was the publisher. There is reason to think that all this trash was believed by masses of the English people.

At seven o'clock in the evening I felt so much exhaustion that I could not keep up. So that I retired.

March 9, 1868—Monday

Rose at 7. To unwell to read. Wrote a letter to the Canning Company. Mr. House attended as my council. He returned and informed me that the meeting was small, composed of Earle, Cook, Gage and their adherents. Its object appeared to be the venting of personal malignity against myself with a view to influence the election. My letter produced a great sensation among them. In regard to the election I am totally indifferent.

In the evening Dr. James McClintock called and prescribed for me. He says that I have a slow fever. This is the celebrated Dr. McClintock of Philadelphia, who has taken up his residence in Vineland.

Retired at 10 o'clock.

March 10, 1868—Tuesday—Election Day.

Weather clear and beautiful. Took Dr. McClintock's prescription. It has made me perspire and I experience great relief. Read Muhlback's novel "Napoleon and Blucher."

March 11, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather clear and beautiful. Continued to take my medicine. Health improved. Read Muhlbach's "Napoleon and Blucher." Poorly written book.

Sent Bostwick to Bridgeton and Greenwich to start subscriptions to Vineland Railway.

# Early Settlers of Vineland West of Malaga Road

Mrs. Mary E. Schley

(CONCLUDED)

Squire Huff was one of the early settlers in Vineland. He bought on the south side of Landis Avenue, between West Avenue and Malaga Road. He made his home on the hill where he built a house which he occupied. He also purchased ten acres on Malaga between Landis and Chestnut Avenues. A mortgage had been placed upon the Malaga Road property; when it became due he was unable to raise the necessary sum to liquidate the mortgage. He then organized a company known as the Oak Hill Cemetery Co. This company took the land, issued shares of stock which were disposed of, and laid out the grounds, Afterward another acre was purchased on the north side as a burial place for the indigent. In April 1870 the first grave was made in the new cemetery. Lots sold rapidly. At this writing it is a populous city. The grounds have been beautified with many trees, shrubs and flowers. The Avenues have been graded and graveled.

A hedge of arbor vitae was planted on the east side next to Malaga Road. Altogether it is a place which Washington Irving might delight to visit and indulge in meditation, showing how sorrow for the dead exalts and enobles the feelings, minds and souls of the living.

Mr. Charles Howe was born in Marlboro, Massachusetts in 1810. His parents were farmers and he was brought up to that business. In April 1835 he married Lucy Rice, also of Marlboro. She was six years his junior, being born in 1816. With the exception of a few months in the butcher business, he followed farming in Marlboro until 1866. Of their seven children, three had died of consumption. Fearing for the health of the others, in 1866 he came to Vineland in company with his ward and nephew Allen D. Howe. They bought ten acres each of C. K. Landis, situated on the west side of Malaga Road north of Almond. There were four acres of cleared land and sixteen of woodland in the two farms. Two houses were built. At the earnest entreaty of Mr. Landis, A. D. Howe started a shoe factory. The business was unsuccessful. In 1871 he sold to Mr. Poole the farm on which he lived. The shoe business was sold to James Wiswell and A. D. Howe returned to Massachusetts. Twenty three years after, he returned to Vineland and

started a dairy and chicken farm on East and Chestnut Avenues

Mr. Charles Howe helped to build the Unitarian Church and support a minister to preach in it. The rule of Mr. Landis in Vineland was by many thought arbitrary and an opposition was started. William H. Earle joined with Mr. Charles Howe and A. D. Howe to form the Independent party. They met in the shoe factory of A. D. Howe and organized the Independent party. Mr. Charles Howe died in 1891 and his wife in 1896. They went to Massachusetts and celebrated their golden wedding in 1885.

Mr. Philip Snyder was one of the pioneers. He purchased a farm on the southwest corner of Malaga and Almond Roads. He came from New York. He was one of the editors of the "Albany Evening Journal", was President of the Agricultural Society, and a leading member in the Baptist Church. Mr. Snyder wrote for several Agricultural papers. A gentleman by the name of Blanchard came to Vineland and was permitted to occupy the Presbyterian Church for a course of lectures against secret societies. The church was free, but wishing to charge an admission fee, Cosmopolitan Hall was rented. The Masons interrupted the speaker; they threatened tar and feathers. Mr. Snyder, Prof. Marcius Willson and Prof. O. Wells went to protect the lecturer during his discourse. They carried revolvers. Blanchard left, but the affair divided the church. Those who left built the Congregational Church.

Mr. Snyder sold his farm to Harry Rice in 1885. In 1902 Mr. Rice sold to Elias Jones.

Samuel Hale Sargent was born November 28, 1819 at Oxford, New Hampshire. His wife Merriam H. Sanborn was born August 16, 1822 in Sebago, Maine. They were married January 9, 1849. Mr. Sargent was a farmer and followed that occupation in Oxford until the death of his wife, June 7, 1866. She left four children. On December 25, 1866 he married his second wife, Marie N. Davis. She was born in Concord, Massachusetts, April 15, 1827.

In 1868 Mr. Sargent came to Vineland and bought of George Starkweather a farm on Park Avenue, March 31, 1879. He also bought of Justus Stocking thirty five acres on the south side of Landis Avenue west of Malaga, March 31, 1879. Mr. Sargent's eldest daughter, Clara, born November 28, 1849 was married to Charles H. Little of Sheffield, Massachusetts, November 28, 1870. Mr. Little died in New York City, January 7, 1878. Mrs. Little returned to her father's house with two children, Grace E. Little, born in Sheffield, Massachusetts, September 25, 1871, and George

S. Little, born in New York City, May 4, 1874. The youngest son of Samuel H. Sargent, William Sanborn Sargent, born in Oxford, Massachusetts, April 25, 1857, with his widowed sister and her two children came to reside on the place bought of Justus Stocking.

Mr. Samuel H. Sargent continued to reside on the Park Avenue farm until his death January 25, 1902. Mr. William Sargent still resides on the Landis Avenue farm with his sister. He has been a successful farmer.

Mr. Dallas Frazer was married to Grace E. Little, June 19, 1900. In 1904, April 23, he purchased of William S. Sargent a house and lot on the south side of Landis Avenue.

Charles McDavitt purchased the cottage on the north side of Landis Avenue, second house below Orchard, and moved his family there the latter part of June 1888. His family consisted of himself and wife, their daughter and Mrs. McDavitt's mother, Mrs. Fidelia H. Hawkes. They came to Vineland from Maine, arriving on the 25th day of June, 1886, and after spending two years in the village moved into the Orchard Road neighborhood.

Charles McDavitt was born in Dover, N. H. on the 28th day of March, 1838. His grandfather McDavitt came from Scotland, although his father, William McDavitt, was born in this country. On his mother's side he could trace a long line of New England ancestors, from the Hansons who came from Sweden or Denmark in 1632, the Sullivans, the Worcesters and the Lords.

Master John Sullivan, who came to this country from Ireland in 1732, was a scholar and a gentleman and descended from a noble family. He settled in Berwick, Maine, where for some time he taught a boys' school.

Of his sons, three were in the Continental Army; one as a Major General, and two as Captains, the fourth son being incapacitated from service owing to an injury caused by a fall from his horse.

Major General John Sullivan was first President of the Royal Province of New Hampshire. James, who was lame, was a Judge and Governor of Massachusetts, while Captain Daniel Sullivan was prisoner on the Jersey prison ship, with his son Benjamin, and died after his release on the journey home. Stephen, the son of Benjamin, was in the war of 1812 and also the war of 1861, Stephen's son Frank, being also in the latter war.

Benjamin's daughter Nancy married George W. Lord, whose father was also a Revolutionary soldier and their daughter Eminity Holmes Lord, was the wife of William McDavitt.

Three of their sons were in the war of 1861.

Charles the second son, enlisted August 13, 1861. Mustered August 14, 1861 at Lynnfield, Mass., Co. K., 19th Reg., Mass. Vol. He was in thirteen battles; Ball's Bluff, West Point, Fair Oakes, Seven Pines, Savage Station, White Oak Swamp (Glendale, White Oak Swamp, Wilson's Farm) Malvern Hill, Second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg. Wounded at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, in four places, twice in the right arm and once in the leg. Right arm amputated at elbow joint. Discharged at Providence, R. I., May 28, 1863. Commissioned Second Lieutenant in 4th Heavy Art., Nov. 28, 1864. Served until the close of the war.

His wife, Mary Elizabeth Hawkes, was a daughter of Aaron Hawkes, of Windham, Maine. She was born in Windham, Me., Sept. 2, 1843 and was a pupil at the famous Windham Phonetic School. Her father's people were Quakers but he and his brothers were expelled from the Society for attending muster. Her mother was the daughter of Richard King of Scarborough, Me., whose brother William was the first governor of that State, another brother was a member of the Maine legislature, while another was the Hon. Rufus King of New York, at one time an unsuccessful candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States, and a signer of the Constitution.

After her marriage to Charles McDavitt she lived in Sacarappa, Me., where her eldest child, Annie King McDavitt, was born. Then they removed to Lynn, Mass., where her husband's family resided and where their youngest child, Ina Lord McDavitt, was born. Mr. McDavitt was Milk Inspector and Custom House Collector for the port of Lynn, but his health having suffered from his army experiences and the damp air of Lynn, he moved to Berlin, Mass. where he resided for several years, moving in 1877 to Lewiston, Maine. In 1879 he purchased a farm in Green, Me. where he lived until June 1886 when he came to Vineland, having heard of the delightful climate. They lived for two years in the village, where the eldest daughter Annie, died on the 28th day of January, 1888.

Mrs. Fidelia Hawkes died on the 18th day of December, 1893 and was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery.

In 1896 Charles McDavitt was elected Township Clerk. For several years it was his custom to ride to and from his office on his bicycle, despite the fact that he had only one hand to guide the machine. In 1904 he made an improvement to the house by adding two rooms on the east side. (He died August 16, 1909.)

Ina Lord McDavitt attended the Vineland High School, graduating with the class of 1889. Sheresides at home and has been for some years a contributor to the eastern periodicals. (She died May 14, 1917 and was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery.)

## The Kellogg Family

By Rev. Day Otis Kellogg

(CONTINUED)

I look upon two of my literary operations with considerable pleasure. Rev. Dr. E. A. Washburn of New York, Phillips Brooks, then of Philadelphia, C. A. L. Richards, now of Providence, Henry C. Potter, now bishop, and myself started in New York a paper called "The Living Church." W. G. Sumner now of Yale College, was to be its editor, and Dr. John Cotton Smith of New York bore the expense of its publication and circulation by substituting it once a month for the issue of "The Protestant Churchman" which he then controlled. The paper was Broad Church and it made a stir although there were but twelve issues of it, for it brought to light and to some respect the existence of a fast spreading critical spirit among the younger Episcopal Clergy. This was in 1868 when I lived in Providence. The Broad Churchmen never were good organizers, but they were not snarlers like the Evangelical porcupines.

About the same time the editor of the "Providence Evening Press" permitted me to write for his editorial columns, and thus began a connection which lasted as long as that editor controlled the paper. He used to print about a column and a half each week from my pen and wherever I went he always received and used my articles. The accounts of the Centennial Exposition in that newspaper were from my pen. The connection lasted nearly ten years and brought me in about $3,000 and then the paper was sold to new parties.

For two years I was on the editorial staff of the "Philadelphia Press" (1877-9) when Forney terminated my connection with it shortly after an article appeared in it, in which I had sharply criticised the financial report of the Pennsylvania R. R. Company because it revealed nothing, being like the trustees' reports to the annual meeting of District 44 in Cumberland County.

About two years ago I fell in with Prof. R. E. Thompson of Philadelphia, with whom I have done considerable hard work.

He was then editing the "Penn Monthly," a magazine that deserved to live and would have lived in any other community half as large as poor sterile Philadelphia. I wrote four or five articles for that publication, chiefly on sociological topics. We soon went with locked arms into the Charity Organization movement in that city. I was the chairman of the committee to report a plan, appointed in the Board of Trade rooms in 1877. It was on my nomination that Professor Thompson, Dr. Charles Cadwalader and one or two others went upon that committee because it was my intention, if I had the opportunity, to select them to draw up our report. The chance was given me and I did appoint them, and was associated with them in their conferences. When the report was made in June, 1878 they were carried over with me into the new organization of which I was the first and a hard-worked organizing secretary, amongst whose duties it fell to propose and to edit the little organ of that society "The Monthly Register," a journal still in active usefulness. I record these facts with the more detail because it has been widely said that the Charity Organization Society of Philadelphia grew out of a Germantown association and found its chief promoters there. This is far from being true. Several currents set together in the meeting at the Board of Trade rooms, and one or two of them I can trace partly to my articles in the "Philadelphia Press," partly to my attitude in the Episcopal Convention of the diocese, and partly to the associates I had formed in carrying on certain humane enterprises of our own. The plan was drawn by a committee of five, not counting myself, of which a majority were my own personal acquaintances with whose views I was in accord, and whom for that reason I placed in the positions they held, by virtue of my appointing power as chairman of the general committee whose agent they were. Some day these facts may have historical importance. For this reason, I will further add, that while Mr. Philip C. Garrett was a faithful and often judicious counselor from the start, and Rev. Charles G. Ames, a later coadjutor of splendid working capacity, Prof. Robert E. Thompson of the University and Dr. Charles Cadwalader were the mainstay of the cardinal principles and policy adopted, and were the chief promoters of Charity Organization in Philadelphia. The features which the Germantown representatives forced upon us, such as the immediate creation of ward branches, self-controlled and supplying relief with a weak and dependent central authority, inverting the true order of a propaganda, which we essentially were, were not acceptable to us, and have had since to be modified, and it will take years

yet before the undesirable consequences are outgrown. However, the work we all did together was most amiably compromised as we went on; earnest advocacy of individual views never marred the courtesy or cordiality of the colleagues. Our progress was phenomenal, we outgrew our assimilating strength; and I shall never cease to rejoice in the fine modulations, the gratuitous diligence and the splendid cohesion of spirit and mind which linked us together in the first two years of our Charity Organization work.

About 1880, Prof. Thompson became editor in chief of "The American," a protectionist, critical and literary paper drawing its sustenance from the purse of Wharton Barker, when there is otherwise famine in the locker. I have always been one of its contributing writers to the extent of two or three columns a month. "The Atlantic Monthly" has paid me for four or five magazine articles. "The Critic" of New York has let me speak a few times to its public, and for about a year and a half I had access to "Bradstreet's Journal" in New York to tell what I knew about the economics of charity and penology. Such are the ripples in my wake; not much very solid or permanent in shape outside of the "Britannica." In these volumes my more prolonged articles appear over my own signature. Quite as much more from my pen is not acknowledged.

In 1861 I married on the tenth of April, Sarah Cornelia Hall in Virginia and got my bride away just one day before the Civil War began at Fort Sumpter, a war which almost immediately drove her mother and sisters from their home and to the north, and dispossessed them of it forever. The house, known to thousands of soldiers from its shape as the octagon house, stood on the road leading to the Seminary about two miles back of Alexandria. It fell within the Union lines, was put to hospital and officers' uses, and survived the war, only in a time of profound peace to be burned by an incendiary in its owner's sight, while she was on an errand in 1865 to sell it. But the family were not Virginians. Both father and mother were natives of western New York. She of sound Yankee stock and he of Pennsylvania ancestry. Her family were Lawrences from Genesses. My wife's father, Dr. Charles Hall was a Presbyterian clergyman who spent nearly all his professional life in the secretaryship of the Home Missionary Society of New York which, at that time, was the joint missionary agency for the western operations of the Congregationalists and New-School Presbyterians. I have heard his old friends speak of him as a man of very solid and exact attainments, as of engaging sweetness and devoutness, and

as the object of reverent love to all who had the happiness to know him. He died at Newark, N. J. in the maturity of his powers in 1854, and his family removed to Virginia to follow the fortunes of a gifted and brilliant son, Charles, who soon after drowned in the Potomac, leaving his mother and three sisters exposed to the rapacity of a semi-civilized community.

We have had five children. Our only daughter, Edith, died in October, 1873 at the age of nine and a half years in Lawrence, Kansas. Our first born, Charles B. Kellogg, was twenty-six years of age when we laid the beauty of his glorious youth in Siloam Cemetery, October, 1887. Lawrence was born in Providence, R. I. in 1870. Oliver Dimon in Linwood, Delaware Co., Pa. in 1878, and little Edward Washburn, who bears the name of my old friend, Rev. Dr. Washburn of New York, was born in Vineland, 1883.

Perhaps this too long record will have no interest to anyone but my children and not even to them. I feel that it is almost too personal in its reminiscences for the eye of the stranger, and yet in view of the fact that the tablets of my cerebric archives will crumble soon, while those of the Vineland Historical Society will be renewed from time to time, I decide to entrust to them these recollections as a kind of inheritance of which my children should not be irreparably deprived.

## Sketch of Capt. Simeon Milliken Walls

By Dr. F. H. Walls

Captain Simeon Milliken Walls, the subject of this sketch, was born at Mt. Desert, Maine, on the 12th of August, 1821. His parents were Captain Thomas and Prudence Milliken Walls. Captain Walls' father being a sea captain, he very naturally followed the same avocation. His education was what could be obtained in the country schools of that day. When he was eighteen years of age he realized the need of more education in order to become a navigator, and he spent two years in the Polytechnic Institute at Boston, taking a course in navigation and maritime law. He very soon became a ship master and for many years was a member of the American Ship Masters' Association.

In the fall of 1849 Captain Walls took a cargo of provisions and mining supplies around Cape Horn to San Francisco, and

disposing of his vessel there he went into the gold mines and took up engineering, at which work he was quite successful having had considerable training in the Boston School. His love for the sea would not let him remain long on the land, however, and in a couple of years he returned to his first love and the rest of his life was spent on the water.

During the Civil War Captain Walls distinguished himself by offering to take a cargo of supplies to General Butler's army at New Orleans when the entrance to that port was supposed to be blockaded by Confederate vessels and mines. He was successful in this venture and near the close of the war he offered to take a cargo of forage and supplies to General Grant's army and again successfully ran the blockade at the mouth of the James river, receiving each time high commendation from the authorities at Washington.

Captain Walls married Miss Ann Reed of Charlestown, Massachusetts in 1844, and the first two or three years of his married life made his home at Mount Desert, Maine. In 1847 he moved to Trenton, Maine, where he resided until 1864 when he moved his family to Vineland, New Jersey, in order to be near Philadelphia, between which port and Mediterranean ports he was trading.

Captain Walls' attention was first called to Vineland in 1863 when his vessel was loading a cargo of fruit in Messina. The captain of a neighboring vessel handed him a copy of the Vineland Rural to read, remarking as he handed him the paper, "That place must be a second Garden of Eden." Captain Walls after reading the "Rural" determined to visit Vineland, which he did on his return to Philadelphia. Upon his visit he was so impressed with the location of the town and the enthusiasm of the founder, Mr. Charles K. Landis, that he immediately offered his home in Maine for sale and in the summer of 1864 moved to Vineland, buying a small farm on the Southwest Boulevard.

Captain Walls was a man of splendid physique, of strong character and of great executive ability, a man whose judgment and advice was much sought for by his associates. In the summer of 1870 Captain Walls met with an accident from the effects of which he never recovered, and on the 12th day of August, 1871, just fifty years from the day of his birth, he passed from this life.

Captain Walls was survived by his wife and four children. Mrs. Walls passed away on the 31st day of December, 1894.

Through his mother Captain Walls could trace his ancestry back to 1686 when Edward Milliken landed in Boston from

Scotland. The Milliken family settled early in Dunstun and Scarboro, Maine and were instrumental in the early development of that state. From that day to the present many of its leading citizens, including the present governor, have been descendants of this family.

The Historian writes of the Milliken family as follows:

"Since the days of their chivalrous Norman-Saxon ancestors and their Scotch and Scotch-Irish forefathers the loyalty, patriotism and courage of the members of this family have never been questioned. They fought with William the Conqueror at the Battle of Hastings and with Richard Cameron at Airdmoss. They were in the army of the Boyne and Enneskillen. Suffered at the siege of Londonderry, Ireland and have borne arms in every war since the settlement of the American Colonies. The pension records at Washington show the names of twelve men from this family who served during the Revolution and six of them were from the family in Scarborough, Maine. The names of sixteen others stand on the pension list who fought in the war of 1812. During the war with Mexico several of this family served under Gen. Winfield Scott. This family was represented by more men in the Union and Confederate armies than any other in the country. More than one hundred soldiers bearing this name having borne arms in that fratricidal struggle."

Two of Captain Walls' sons, Winslow W. Walls and Dr. Frank H. Walls, are residents of Vineland, the youngest son, Alonzo H. Walls, is a resident of Camden and the only daughter, Mrs. May F. Swain, resides with a daughter in Bridgeton.

## Kendall Family Record

Blble in Possession of Abel F. Gutterson of Vineland

Willard Kendall; b. Jan. 7, 1807, Hollis, N. H.; m. Aug. 25, 1831; d. April 9, 1886, Millford, N. H.

Nancy Peacock; b. Aug. 1, 1809, Amherst, N. H.; m. Aug. 25, 1831; d. Sept. 16, 1883, Groton Centre, Mass.

Joel W. Hamblett; b. June 22, 1828, Hollis, N. H.; m. Jan. 5, 1854; d. May 23. 1901, Milford, N. H.

Huldah A. Kendall; b. Oct. 29, 1832, Hollis, N. H.; m. Jan. 5, 1854 d. Jan. 27, 1901, Milford, N. H.

George W. Hamblett; b. April 8, 1855, Milford, N. H.; d. Aug. 20, 1856, Milford, N. H.

Belle C. Hamblett; b. June 23, 1865, Milford, N. H.

Daniel W. Burns; b. Dec. 18, 1835, Milford, N. H.; m. Dec. 25, 1860.
Carrie S. Kendall; b. Dec. 10, 1834, Hollis, N. H.; m, Dec. 25, 1860.
Willard W. Burns; b. Feb. 5, 1863, Milford, N. H.; d. Aug. 4, 1864, Boston, Mass.
Ulysses L. Burns; b. Aug. 18. 1865, Boston, Mass.
Gertrude M. Burns; b. Sept. 28, 1871, Boston, Mass.

Abel F. Gutterson; b. Dec. 1, 1840, Milford, N. H.; m. Dec. 16, 1865.
Nancy J. Kendall; b. Aug. 20, 1836, Milford, N. H.; m. Dec. 16, 1865.
Willard M. Gutterson; b. Jan, 29. 1869, Vineland, N. J.

Lucy M. Kendall; b. April 13, 1838, Milford, N. H.; d. June 18, 1861, Milford, N. H.

William P. Kendall; b. Aug. 19, 1841, Milford, N. H.; d. Aug. 19, 1862, Jacksonville, Fla.

Albert F. Kendall; b. Feb. 5, 1844, Milford, N. H.; m. Feb. 9, 1873.
Cora L. Temple; b. June 19, 1855, New Boston, N. H.; m. Feb. 9, 1873.

Wilmuth W. Kendall; b. Sept. 28, 1846, Milford, N. H.; d. Sept. 28, 1847, Milford, N. H.

Jason T. Kendall; b. Aug. 31, 1848, Milford, N. H.; m. Oct. 31, 1871.
Ida F. Boynton; b. Jan. 29, 1850, Nashua, N. H.; m. Oct. 31, 1871.
Willard B. Kendall; b. Feb. 7, 1873, Boston, Mass.
Eva L. Kendall; b. May 16, 1875, Boston, Mass.
Ina L. Kendall; b. March 25, 1880, Boston, Mass.; d. Jan 17, 1881, Boston, Mass.
Ola J. Kendall; b. March 21, 1881, Boston, Mass.
Amy M. Kendall; b. May 31, 1883, Shirley, Mass.
Algen W. Kendall; b. Sept. 12, 1885, Shirley, Mass.

Harriet E. Kendall; b. May 5, 1851, Milford, N. H.; d. Sept. 16, 1854, Milford, N. H.

# Memoranda as to Manumission of Slaves

As shown by the Records of the Clerk's Office, of Cumberland County, New Jersey.

Presented by Ex-Mayor George Hampton of Bridgeton, N. J.

| Date | Owner | Name of Slave |
|---|---|---|
| Oct. 20, 1789, | Levi Leake, Deerfield | Tom |
| Oct. 8, 1790, | David Moore, Deerfield | Tom |
| Apr. 30, 1790, | Exr's. James Sheppard, dec'd, Fairfield | Sambo |
| May 4, 1792, | Almarin Brooks, Hopewell | Jude |
| Apr. 24, 1793, | Thomas Maskell, Greenwich | Nancy |
| Oct. 13, 1794 | ? ? | Cuff |
| June 9, 1795, | Phebe Bloomfield, Hopewell | Festus |
| Dec. 25, 1795, | Jona Jarman, Hopewell | Nancy Waters |
| Jan. 2, 1796, | Tabitha Bacon, Greenwich | Pobb |
| Feb. 24, 1796, | Thomas Maskell, Greenwich | Jack |
| Oct. 7, 1797, | Josiah Monger, Stow Creek | Judith |
| Jan. 3, 1798, | Josiah Seeley, Deerfield | Ned |
| Mar. 8, 1798, | Thomas Reeves, Hopewell | Sylvia or Sin |
| June 14, 1799, | Hannah Leake, Deerfield | Hanah |
| | Wm. Garrison, Esq., Deerfield | |
| | Richard Mulford, Hopewell | |
| | Amos Fithian, Fairfield | |
| June 15, 1790, | Israel Miller, Hopewell | Kate |
| Feb. 3, 1801, | John Sheppard, Greenwich | Rose Wrench |
| Oct. 13, 1801, | Amy Moore, Stow Creek | Tom |
| Dec. 1, 1801, | Charles Bacon, Greenwich | Hope |
| Aug. 2, 1803, | Isaac Sheppard, Fairfield | Anne |
| May 15, 1804, | Richard Wood, Greenwich | Vilet |
| Apr. 12, 1809, | Joel Fithian, Stow Creek | Mirah |
| Jan. 8, 1800, | Michael Swing, Fairfield | Adam Brum |
| May 11, 1812, | Jeremiah Nixon, Fairfield | Flora Augustine |
| Dec. 19, 1812, | Robert Ball, Maurice River | Caleb |
| Nov. 29, 1812, | Lott Randolph, Deerfield | Rachel Accoo |
| Mar. 8. 1813, | Hannah Leake, Deerfield | Dinah |
| Sept. 6, 1813, | Ebenezer Elmer, Bridgeton | Flora |
| Mar. 3, 1814, | Jona Elmer, Bridgeton | Dinah |
| Mar. 10, 1812, | Joseph Daniel, Downe | George |
| Sept. 3, 1808, | Ephraim Bishop, Hopewell | Titus Rankins |
| Jan. 27, 1818, | John Sheppard, Greenwich | Mariah Thomas |
| Nov. 23, 1818, | James Giles, Bridgeton | Henry Walters |
| Mar. 28, 1820, | Ruth F. Garrison, Deerfield | John Lake |
| Aug. 5, 1815, | Exrs. Thos. Reeves, Sr., Hopewell | Violet Natus |
| Dec. 14, 1822, | Edmund Sheppard, Downe | Flora |
| Nov. 8, 1825, | Josiah Fithian, Hopewell | Parris Scudder |

| Date | Owner | Name of Slave |
|---|---|---|
| Feb. 5, 1827, | Levi Bond, Greenwich | Rache |
| Feb. 3, 1829, | Mary Bacon, Greenwich | Mary Lewis |

The following items in connection with this subject also appear upon the early records.

April 17, 1804, release and quit-claim of a negro boy, Moses, and girl, Eve, by John Potts Neide of Maurice River to Edith Neide.

John Chance certifies that his slave, Phillis, had a son Caleb Peter, born June 14, 1826, her third child.

Sept. 4, 1813, David Sheppard certifies that a female child named Augur was born of his slave Juno. He also certifies to the birth of a son Enoch to his slave Violet, Aug. 14, 1808, and a boy named Plubius Vergilius (name of mother not given.)

James Godfrey of Maurice River, certifies that on Feb. 7, 1823, Jethro Scudder was born, his mother being Juno, a block slave, the property of Godfry.

# Inscriptions

## Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Lane, Franklin. M. D.; 1822—1893.
C. Adelaide Appleton, wife of; b. July 21, 1830; d. Nov. 23, 1907.
Langrehr, Mary Beck, wife B. F.; d. Oct. 3, 1888; aged 25 years, 5 mo.
Walter, infant son; d. May 20; aged 1 mo., 18 days.
Lanning, Ethel Mae; b. Mar. 27; 1906; d. Oct. 7, 1906.
Laricks, Ann M., wife of Anthony; b. Oct. 5, 1847; d.May 13, 1903.
Laubach, Frederick; 1827—1882.
Eliza, his wife; 1830—1872.
Charles F.; 1863—1915.
Sarah; 1858—1909.
Charles, Jr., aged 1 mo.
Laubsch, Louis; b. July 26, 1832; d. Jan. 10, 1896.
Margaret, wife of; b. Dec. 31, 1831, d. April 16, 1903.
Emma E. F. Kohlenberg, dau. of Louis and Margaret; d. May 11, 1885; aged 18 years, 9 mo., 17 days.

Leach, Elizabeth Iredell, wife of Thomas; Feb. 16, 1854, Jan. 15, 1901.
Leach, George, Co. H., 74 Regt. N. Y. Vol., Inf.; d. April 9, 1889; aged 66 years.
Lee, James L.; b. Dec. 18, 1850; d. Dec. 29, 1902.
Lehmann, Gottlieb; b. Feb. 15, 1824; d. Nov. 23, 1891.
Leschke, Frederick; b. June 20, 1827; d. Feb. 27, 1881.
Lewis, George; b. Aug. 25, 1832; d. at Point Reyes, Col., April 24, 1871.
Miriam K.. his wife; b. April 2, 1839; d. Feb. 4, 1900.
Their only child; b. July 7, 1859; d. April 6, 1878.
Lier, Katie; d. Sept. 7, 1909; aged 19 years.
Little, Clara M. S.; b. Nov. 28, 1849; d. Dec. 1, 1907.
Livingston, W.; d. Nov. 10, 1894; aged 5 mo.
Logan, Jennie; b. April 8, 1891; d. April 1, 1892.
Loucks, Mary, E.; b. Feb. 20, 1876; d. April 8, 1892.
Loucks, Menerva; b. Jan. 29, 1885; d. Dec. 25, 1885.
Luce, N. C.; b. 1820; d. 1901.
Cyrus B.; d. Dec. 4, 1887; aged 35 years.
Genie E.; d. Dec. 9, 1880; aged 24 years.
Ludlam, Catherine A., widow of Michael J. Morris and wife of Lewis; June 2, 1845; May 18, 1909.
Macgeorge, Sarah S., wife of William; 1840—1911.
Marsh, John; d. Jan. 4, 1892; aged 77 years.
Marston, Hannah; March 31, 1815; March 5; 1902.
Marten, Mehetable, wife of Joseph; b. June 20, 1815; d. Dec. 3; 1880
Martson, Francis; b. in England Aug. 23, 1840; d. May 8, 1913; Co. H., 128 Regt. N. Y. Vol. Inf.
Emma Jane, wife of; b. Aug. 19, 1842; d. Jan. 12, 1899.
Robert and Charles; aged 8 and 2 years.
Mason, Charles H.; b. Jan. 6, 1829; d. July 21, 1887.
Mason, Joseph H., Co. B. 2d Reg. N. Y. Vol. Inf.; d. Sept. 26, 1892; aged 76 years.
Nancy M., wife of; d. May 10, 1892; aged 78 years.
Matthews, Rev. Albert; Jan. 5, 1825, Dec. 5, 1906.
Emily L., wife of Rev. Albert; Feb. 5, 1823; Jan. 13, 1909.
Lottie L.; d. May 28, 1908.
Our little Katie; May 15, 1862; Aug. 24, 1862.
McCandless, Franklin, Co. H., 3 N. J. Calv.; d. March 25, 1895; aged 50 years.
McCoy, Daniel, Sr.; b. Aug. 25, 1823; d. July 29, 1897.
Ann, wife of Daniel; d. April 15, 1872; aged 46.
Sarah, dau. of above; d. May 12, 1868; aged 11 mo., 12 days.
Thomas; b. July 10; 1869; d. Feb. 23, 1902.

McCray, Samuel M.; b. Sept, 19, 1799; d. Sept. 2, 1877.
Permelia, wife of Samuel; d. Mar. 2, 1891; aged 71 years.
McDevitt, Charles, Co. K., 19 Mass. Inf., 2 Lieut. 4 Mass. H. Art.; d. Aug. 16, 1909; aged 71 years.
Mears, Mrs. C. J.; d. May 8, 1892; aged 75 years.
Meyers, Harry, son of F. C. and S. M.; d. Feb. 4, 1879; aged 7 yrs.
Millier, James A., Co. C., 4 Penn. Calv.; d. Sept. 14, 1906; aged 61 years.
Mills, Ruth Ann; b. Jan. 18, 1803; d. Mar. 27, 1885.
Milspaugh, William H.; 1831—1906.
Maria Louisa; 1843—1914.
Minner, Clement M., Co. E. 9 Del. Inf.; d. March 15, 1908; aged 69 years.
Mitchell, Frank N.; d. Nov. 17 1884; aged 28 years, 2 mo.
Mitchell, Gardner K.; b. July 7, 1830.
Mitchell, William; b. Nov. 11, 1800; d. Oct. 6, 1879.
P. B., his wife; b. Jan. 7, 1806; aged 82 yrs., 10 mo., 28 days.
Nelson, son of William and P. B. Mitchell; b. June 4, 1829; d. Oct. 2, 1835.
Moncrief, Evalina Pearl; d. Aug. 13, 1889; aged 2 mo., 11 days.
Mongrief, Franklin S., Co. D. 10 Regt. N. J. Vol.; d. June 8, 1905; aged 73 years.
Moore, Horace L.; b. Nov. 11, 1820; d. Sept. 1, 1875.
Moore, Snyder S.; 1829—1902.
Jane A. Thomas, his wife; 1827—1908.
Mootz, Caroline; 1834—1914.
Mootz, Valentine; 1824—1909.
Morrill, Daniel Follensbee; b. May 25, 1817; d. Aug. 17, 1900.
Anna Holden, wife of; b. Feb. 5, 1820; d. Aug. 7, 1900.
Clara; b. Nov. 7, 1848; d. April 25, 1867.
Charles H.; b. Aug. 3, 1851; d. June 15, 1874.
Morris, Manluff; d. Sept. 27, 1899; aged 66 years.
Morris, Michael J.; d. Dec. 27, 1882; aged 45 years.
Morton, Stillman; d. June 25, 1888; aged 91 years.
Munyan, Albert; b. June 18, 1844; d. June 15, 1897.
Myers, Dr. A. M., son of Miles and Caroline; b. Dec. 7, 1845; d. Nov. 17, 1876.
Horace H., son of Miles and Caroline; b. Nov. 20, 1860; d. Oct. 2, 1879.
Meyers, Miles; b. April 8, ;1818 d. Dec. 27, 1895.
Meyers, N. W.; d. July 18, 1879; aged 73 years.
Nebelunny, Maggie; b. April 13; d. July 8, 1885.
Nelson, Charles; d. Feb. 26, 1902; aged 40 years.
Nelson, Charles B.; b. Sept. 22, 1849; d. Jan. 8, 1897.

VOLUME III NUMBER 1

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

History, Biography, Genealogy

JANUARY 1918

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SOCIETY

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1918

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# THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
VOL. III No. 1
JANUARY 1918

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

March 12, 1868—Thursday.

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather mild and raining.

Finished Napoleon and Blucher by Miss Muhlbach. Read Scott's account of Napoleon's last campaign in Germany. Also a portion of Goodrich on the Court of Napoleon.

"The Independent" is out today with election returns. Does not relish the defeat of that strange party. It hopes that Vineland will soon have its freedom. I begin to wish sincerely that I had my freedom. What they call the Independent Party is built upon personal opposition to myself. It came within one hundred and fifty votes of gaining the election. The men for whom I have dug ditches, most all voted the Independent ticket. This is the sort of gratitude man may expect from another. All sorts of falsehood and slander were resorted to. The result is that business is at a standstill. My house does not get finished whilst the expense is enormous. It was a great mistake my commencing this work. I was sick at the time and did not follow my own judgment. I have not been out for a number of days. Have been unwell today. Received an article from Mr. Tyler upon the subject of concrete. I desire to instruct the community in regard to this material. Young Tyler is a man of sense and had his attention attracted to the subject whilst studying in Europe.

Received a letter from Nixon that my bill relative to draining swamp lands in Landis and Buena Vista Townships had passed; also that another supplement to my railroad charter has been introduced. I do not know what they will think of me at Trenton, I require so much legislation.

Retired at 10 o'clock and passed a bad night.

March 13, 1868—Friday.

Weather cloudy and mild. Rose at 7 o'clock.

Wrote out a petition to the Township Committee to be

signed generally by the citizens, requesting the enforcement of the law requiring shade trees to be planted and the roadside seeded to grass. This is one of the most important features of Vineland. Some attempt to evade it by planting out common forest trees, yellow pines, and trees twelve inches high. Things that will never amount to anything. An attempt is made by the speculator Grigg to have Garden Road opened at the expense of the Township. It would cost the Township full $3,000. They have let a portion of the road for $1,250. I wrote a letter to Marcius Willson, Chairman of Township Committee, requesting him to take steps to have the road vacated, and save the Township the enormous expense. If they do not vacate the road, I mean the Township Committee, I, myself, will take the necessary steps.

Read during the day Goodrich's Court of Napoleon. It is very instructive of the times of which it treats.

Mr. Sprume, a director of the Del. B. and Smyrna R. R. called. He came to see about our prospects in Vineland R. R. and to consult as to the point to meet us on the other side of the Delaware. He favors Pierson's. This is undoubtedly the best place. When I crossed the Delaware last winter in a boat upon my visit to Smyrna, I was accidentally driven into that very place. I sent Mr. Sprume to see Col. Bostwick, also invited him to dinner. By great effort I kept up sufficiently to entertain him. I endeavored to disguise my illness from these business men. Have been very weak all day and suffered considerably. My cough gives me great pain.

Retired at 10 o'clock. Passed an indifferent night.

Have set to work curtailing expenses. Discharged Davis and several others. Reduced advertising.

March 14, 1868—Saturday.

Rose at 7. Weather mild and cloudy.

So hoarse I could hardly speak. Dr. Mc Clintock called. Ordered tonic every two hours. Very unwell all day, but retired in improved health.

March 15, 1868—Sunday.

Rose at 7. Health much improved. Weather clear and spring-like.

Walked over to new house. To Chestnut Avenue to see Col. Bostwick. The Colonel has been quite ill for several days. He caught cold in his excursion to Greenwich.

In the afternoon rode out on horseback. Read Goodrich's Court of Napoleon. In the evening Dr. Mc Clintock called, took supper, and conversed until 11 o'clock.

March 16, 1868—Monday.

My birthday. Thirty-five years old. Weather mild and beautiful.

Called on Col. Bostwick—no better. Called on Mr. Skinner, the Road Superintendent, to get him to take measures to prevent the work on Garden Road. This is a useless expenditure. Called at the canning factory and saw young Hawkins. He is starting a saw handle factory. Gave him encouragement. Called at Kellogg's pottery in order to ascertain about the freight they paid upon the railroad and what could be done to facilitate their business. Drove around Vineland for a short distance. A great many improvements are going up. Health better today, tho' very weak. Retired at 9 o'clock.

March 17, 1868—Tuesday.

Rose at 7. Weather clear and warm. Rode out with Mr. Ewart to see Col. Bostwick. The Colonel could not be seen, but his health was improving.

Wrote several articles for the "Weekly." In the afternoon drove out with Dr. Mc Clintock to see the concrete brick factory. The bricks are turning out well. I am anxious to see the business established.

Read during the day Goodrich's Napoleon. Health improved. Retired at 9 o'clock very much fatigued.

March 18, 1868—Wednesday.

Weather mild and clear. Looked at new house. Progress slow. Went up to my homestead place, where they are seeding to grass. All of my grain is now being seeded. Sold a small piece of land. Mr. Burk returned from the city. Finished Goodrich's Court of Napoleon. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

March 19, 1868—Thursday.

Weather cloudy. Wrote out suggestions on Township affairs in order to stop expenditures as much as possible. Marcius Willson called. Gave them to him together with petition signed by three hundred citizens, that the shade tree stipulations be enforced. Called on Col. Bostwick, but could not see him. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

March 20, 1868—Friday.

Weather cloudy. Called on Col. Bostwick. He is getting better, but looks badly. I endeavored to cheer him up.

Visited my homestead place where I have a number of men at work seeding. I will seed about seventy-five acres to grass. The Vineland soil is excellent for grass. A large hay farm is the only kind of farm which will admit of large farming.

Read "Lucile" by Owen Meredith. Retired at 9 o'clock.

March 21, 1868, Saturday.

Weather snowing and blowing terrifically from the northeast. The snow a foot deep on a level and had drifted in some places five feet deep. It stopped all the trains. It was one of the greatest snow storms I had ever seen.

Wrote during the day to General Irick and sent him a subscription book of the Vineland R. R., enjoining him to get subscribers.

Received a singular, artful and amusing begging letter. It purported to be written to a person in Cuba, from Montreal, from a beautiful young lady complaining of distress and mentioning my own name as having met me on some occasion. Several of these letters have been written to people in Philadelphia, and published in the papers in order to expose the fraud. It is very artful. My first impulse was to send some money, until I remembered the newspaper circumstance.

The entire place was storm bound all day. Retired at 9 o'clock. Finished "Lucile." It is a novel in a sort of rhyme not much beyond prose, and not beyond Buliver's prose.

March 22, 1868. Sunday.

Weather very cold and clear. Country snowed up. Read some of the correspondence of Charles James Fox and also Dr. Down's "Lives of Retired Sovereigns." Retired at 9 1-2 P. M.

March 23, Monday.

Weather mild and clear. Snow rapidly melting.

H. Z. Ellis, the canvasser of the Vineland Railway stock, called. Has sold some stock and feels encouraged that he can sell more. Ellis is an energetic man. Walked down with Ellis to Wiswell's shoe factory. I desire to obtain some particulars from him by which I can get a determination made in my favor on his freight on the railroad. I intend to pursue this course with all our manufacturing interests, The railroad heretofore has been a great damage to this interest, but now that it is going to change hands, I hope that its policy will change. Wiswell Manufactory will do a very respectable business.

In the afternoon called on Col. Bostwick. It is a sad thing to see so much energy prostrated.

Prepared an abstract of the Constitution of the Landis Avenue Improvement Association, and wrote several articles. I am endeavoring to arouse the attention of people to the subject of public adornment at this season of the year.

In the afternoon Ellis called and said that my enemies were circulating a report that I had had a difficulty with the Camden and Amboy R. R. This is done to injure the Vineland Railway.

I explained to him the object of the report and told him to correct and to go ahead. Retired at 9 o'clock.

March 24, 1868. Tuesday.

Rose at 7. Weather clear and mild. Snow disappearing.

Mr. Ewart called upon me. Went with him to see my new house. Accompanied him to make a call upon Dr. Bronson, who is about leaving. I expressed uneasiness about the condition of Col. Bostwick. The Doctor feared that he was not being properly treated. I decided to call on Col. Bostwick and endeavor to persuade him to have a consultation with Dr. McClintock. Found him worse. He said that he would speak to his physician about the consultation. I doubt as to whether it will take place.

Received a bill of $875 for work that was to be done for $325. I will pay what is right and no more. Some look upon me as an object to be plundered, so much so that I am beginning to fear having work done of any sort.

Received in the evening an anonymous letter intended to give me encouragement. The public mind is evidently becoming alarmed about the effect that the agitators are having upon the business interests of the place. With the help of God, we must continue to persevere.

Read Burn's travels in Norway and Ireland. Retired at 9 o'clock.

(CONTINUED)

# Washington in 1861

By Charles K. Landis

In the Spring of 1861, after Sumpter had been fired upon I happened to leave Hammonton on a visit to Philadelphia, and called upon Benjamin H. Brewster, afterwards Attorney General of the United States, who for several years had been my lawyer and personal friend. He turned around to me and said, "Charley, let us take a week off and go to Washington and see the soldiers. There is the greatest collection of military there now that we shall ever see again during our lives." I then had decided to sell my interest in Hammonton, and was negotiating with Richard D. Wood for twenty thousand acres of the Vineland tract (which consists of thirty-five thousand acres) and had some liesure upon my hands. I said yes, and in the afternoon we were off. We arrived at Willard's Hotel, Washington and found

it packed with people, but the Willards, who were acquainted with both of us, in a little while found us a large room with two beds in it. With this accommodation we had to be satisfied. The hotel was crowded with military and their friends. Whilst sitting in the great wide hallway I saw little Ellsworth come in, looking brisk and gay in his well fitting military suit and a revolver strapped to his hip almost as big as himself. He was a very handsome little fellow and did not look like one who in a few days would be stretched out cold in death. Passing along Pennsylvania Avenue that evening we heard a man talking from the balcony of the National Hotel to a small crowd in the street, strongly advocating the Union, and declaring the indomitable purpose of the North to uphold the Union. We walked into the hotel and upstairs into the parlor, where we met Mrs. General Gaines, to whom Mr. Brewster introduced me. The speaker soon came from the balcony, and we found that it was General Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts, who with the Massachusetts 6th and 7th Regiment of New York, by a skillful manouver had marched to Washington in time to save it. Mrs. Gaines introduced him to us, but we soon found that Mrs. Gaines was an out and out rebel, and attacked General Butler about his speech. She persisted in saying that the North would not fight. I remember General Butler saying, "Madam, do not make this fatal mistake. The North is patriotic and loves the Union, but cowardice is not in their blood. The North will fight and will never stop fighting until the last man is called, and until the flag of the Union is planted upon every hill and battlement from the Potomac to New Orleans, even if we have to fill every ditch in the South, and even the last ditch you talk so much about, with Northern dead, there will then be enough left of the living to march over their bodies and carry the flag to victory. What I tell you, Madam, is the truth, we are in earnest. Do not deceive yourselves." How prophetic were his words! If he had been talking to the sphinx his words could not have fallen on colder ears than of Mrs. Gaines, a Southern woman. I remarked to myself as I listened to General Butler and noted his flashing eye, that this was the spirit of Massachusetts, the very same that met the British forces at Lexington and Bunker Hill, and I considered it a fatal omen for the South.

The next morning with General Morehead of Pittsburgh we hired an open barouche and visited a number of encampments, especially among Philadelphians. Mr. Brewster, being a resident of that city, knew a great many men, officers and privates. I knew a few. I found that amongst them there was no belief in

the probability or even possibility of war, and they almost all complained of the hardships they endured,—with one, the baker's bread served to them was a day old, another that the butter was not good enough, another that they had no milk for their coffee, and the frequency of dress parade; but they were all looking for orders to go home with entire confidence. Many a poor fellow found his home in the everlasting sleep upon the cold clay field of Bull Run.

One night after we had been there several days, and I had been in bed several hours, my friend Brewster came in and shaking me by the shoulder wakened me from a sound sleep. He said "Charley, I have news for you."

"What is it?"

"Why, you are a Colonel and I am a Brigadier General."

"How?" I replied.

"By appointment from the War Office. I shall prove it to you in the morning."

With that I turned over and went to sleep, thinking it nothing but a joke.

The next morning I noticed that Brewster was awake early, something unusual when he retired late. Said he, "I have been thinking over our appointments, especially mine. I am no military man, but I know as much as many others who are getting such appointments, and if I thought there was going to be a war in earnest, before I should see this Union destroyed, I would accept this commission and do my best, but I want no holiday business. I have an important and valuable law practice, too much so to throw away for six months of empty show and dress parade. How do you feel about it?"

Taking his coat from a chair, from the tail pocket he pulled out a large official envelope doubled up. This contained a letter from the Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War. Commencing with "S r" and reading to the effect that "you have been appointed Brigadier General and your friend Chas. K. Landis a Colonel," and that the commission would be ready in a few days. The secret of it was that Mr. Brewster and Cameron had been intimate friends for many years and had many good times together, properly speaking of course. I saw that these appointments were genuine and in reply said that my sentiments about the Union were the same as his, but if there was really going to be no war that I did not wish to relinquish my negotiations with Mr. Wood for his land, and my new enterprise of Vineland which I had greatly at heart. But jumping out of bed he suddenly exclaimed, "I have an idea!"

"What is it?"

"I shall see Cameron and Seward and they can give us an opinion about this affair that we can rely upon. They really know all about it. We will see them this morning."

After breakfast we called upon Mr. Seward and sent in our cards. Mr. Brewster, who was well acquainted with him immediately told him of the great honor that had been conferred upon us and stated the object of our visit. Mr. Seward said, "Gentlemen, I am very certain that I can give you satisfaction and correct information upon that point. There will be no war. This trouble will all blow over and in less than six months it will be a thing of the past. I have been in Washington for many years and I have always heard the talk of the Southern fire-eaters about secession or war."

"But what about the firing upon Fort Sumpter?" I asked. "Is that not war?"

"That you may consider an ebullition, almost an accident. I am in communication with all parts of the South and I know the Union sentiment is largely predominant. There will be a convention held shortly in Richmond, Va., which will compromise the whole business. I have assured them that Mr. Lincoln is no abolitionist, and if he saw the rights of the slave owner interferred with in regard to a single slave, that he would be the first to resist it, and this is a fact. I am sure that there are too many sober minded men in the South to be influenced by the mad and wild talk of the fire-eaters."

We left feeling these were the sincere views of Mr. Seward. Alas! How little the best of us know of human affairs! We then called upon Mr. Cameron, who in a jocular way said that he did not want us to come to Washington for nothing. To our great and important question of the liklihood of war, he answered us almost in the same languarge as Mr. Seward, but more emphatically, and scouted the idea of any war.

A day or two after we returned to Philadelphia,—Mr. Brewster resumed his practice and I informed Mr. Wood that I would take his land, and soon the bargain was closed by written contract. We had scarcely got back, at least it seemed so, before we heard of the army crossing the long bridge and marching through Alexandria, and the death of Ellsworth and then came the battle of Bull Run.

The Peace Convention had been held and accomplished nothing. The voice of the fire-eater was predominent. Time has taught me how little I know myself and how little is often known in the very places where we think they know the most.

# Mrs. Carrie P. Smith

By Mrs. Bessie A. Andrews

As a resident of Vineland, New Jersey and a member of the Historical Society, I wish to bear testimony to the character and loveliness of the late Carrie P. Smith.

Mrs. Smith was born in Antioch, Ill. She had married Joseph Warren Smith and had lost a child before coming to Vineland.

Mr. Pearson, her father, an engineer, came from New England to lay out the Vineland Railway as the Central Road was then called. He being pleased with sunny southern Jersey, later brought his wife here.

Mrs. Smith had two brothers that were engineers, the eldest Dr. Frederick Stark Pearson was a very noted man. He was a consulting engineer and had offices in London, Madrid, South America and New York. He was President and Director of the Mexico Tramways Co. and Director of the Mexican Light and Power Co., and did excellent work at home and abroad. One of her brothers is said to have laid out the elevated system in New York. Mrs. Smith had a home in Vineland but to avoid the winter's severity mostly went South and spent her summers at Dr. Pearson's summer home in Great Barrington, Mass. She often remarked when returning, that she was glad to be in Vineland again. Although small of stature, she had a charming personality, and a sunny sweet disposition; her merry laughter gave evidence that she carried music in her heart. She was an Asthmatic sufferer and when permitted to her bedside, I have noticed a charm divinely pure and bright that lighted her countenance when every breath seemed a struggle. Her spirit reminded me of a sunbeam penetrating the darkness.

She took great interest in the growth and prosperity of the Historical Society and in her later years deeply regretted her frailty which debarred her from attending the Society's lectures and public gatherings which formerly had been her custom. She was very public spirited and belonged to a number of Vineland's organizations. She told me at one time she believed she had joined every organization that had invited her. The Hannah Arnett Chapter of the D. R., she took special delight in and if health and weather conditions were favorable she was in her place at the Floral Society. She was a staunch Unitarian and a liberal giver to the Church and its different branches.

Mrs. Smith lost her immediate family within a short interre-

gum of years. At the time of her husband's death they were living on East Avenue on what was then known as the D. F. Morrill place.

Mrs. Pearson, her mother, was a widow living with them. A few years later her mother passed from earth life and soon her youngest brother died suddenly. She rallied from each shock with remarkable fortitude, but when her last brother, Dr. F. S. Pearson and wife, who did so much to brighten her loneliness in every way, went down with the ill fated steamer Lusitania, her lovely spirit was crushed, and she never entirely rallied again. Her ailments took a stronger hold of her frail body and she died at her home on Pear Street, December 4, 1916 and to those who knew her, her memory is like a pleasant dream; It lives with us, and Vineland has lost a good citizen.

## Mrs. Victoria Sherburne Welch

By Dr. Joseph A. Conwell

For more than forty years few persons were better known in Vineland and none were more universally loved by Vineland people than Mrs. Victoria Sherburne Welch.

Mrs. Welch, better known in Vineland as Miss Sherburne, was born in East Barrington, New Hampshire, March 29, 1838, and died in Philadelphia, March 28, 1917, being one day less than seventy nine years old.

As a young woman she visited Boston and there met Miss Abby F. Leavitt, and as both were ambitious and possessed of a progressive spirit, they naturally became interested n each other.

As Vineland was being widely advertised they agreed to come and look it over. They found it an uninviting settlement in a wilderness, but they remained and went into business, the firm name being "LEAVITT & SHERBURNE."

They built a store and dwelling at Fourth and Landis, and their dry goods and millinery establishment was a success from the beginning. Later they moved East of the railroad and in 1869 built the handsome brick block on Landis Avenue. For many years their establishment was the leading dry goods and variety store in South Jersey. The firm finally dissolved and, after a short business career alone, Miss Sherburne retired and

became the wife of Dr. T. B. Welch, the well known dental supplies and grape juice manufacturer. She and her husband settled in Overbrook, Pa., where their home was a delightful place to visit.

After her death her ashes were buried in Siloam Cemetery. Memorial services were held in the Presbyterian Church, conducted by Rev. Russell H. Verbrycke, addresses being made by Henry S. Alvord Esq., Mrs. Charles Keighley, Mrs. Alex. M. Taylor, Mr. A. J. Washburn and Ex-Mayor Joseph A. Conwell. In manner Mrs. Welch was extremely fascinating and pleasing. She seemed to love everybody and with the utmost frankness and sincerity delighted to make it known. She was a recognized Queen in the Kingdom of Kindness. She had a cheerful and gracious smile for all. She loved children, respected the aged, rejoiced with the fortunate and sympathized with those in distress, and to bestow benefactions was a part of her life.

Although absent from Vineland for many years, she retained her membership in the Historical Society, The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society and The Woman's Christian Temperance Union and in her will donated $100 to each of the last two organizations.

## Charles Keighley

By Dr. Joseph A. Conwell

The business career of Mr. Charles Keighley, who died on September 13th, was an essential part of the history of Vineland. He was the embodiment of industry and determination. To be associated with him in business, in public matters or in religious or political affairs was to feel the impress of his vigorous personality.

Charles Keighley was born in Great Horton, Bradford, England, on June 1, 1842. He received a liberal education in the schools of his native town.

After working for some time in the shoe factory of his grandfather, he started in business for himself, selling shoes of his own manufacture at retail and to dealers.

In 1870 he visited America, representing Pitt Brothers, manufacturers of shoe making machinery, with an office in Philadelphia.

In 1873 he removed to Vineland, first as a farmer, then as an employee in a shoe factory, and in 1875 he embarked in the making of shoes on his own account.

His shoes became well known in wholesale markets and within a few years were being sold all over the United States.

Mr. Keighley invented various labor-saving devices in the making of shoes which added profit to his business. In 1884 he erected the snbstantial four story brick factory buildings to accommodate his large established business and in 1894 his two sons William B. and C. Percy Keighley became his associates under the firm name of Charles Keighley & Sons.

In 1885, under a borough franchise, Mr. Keighley constructed the Vineland Water Works, giving the town an abundance of pure water from driven wells and ample and much needed fire protection. After several years of successful management Mr. Keighley sold the Water Works to the Borough in response to a demand for municipal ownership. Subsequently Mr. Keighley was elected to the Borough Council and for some years acted as Superintendent of the Water Works, his pay being one dollar per month.

Mr. Keighley was one of the founders of the Tradesmens Bank and a director since its incorporation. Mr. Keighley, since its beginning, has been a trustee of The New Jersey Training School and also a staunch supportor and official of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

In politics Mr. Keighley was a Prohibitionist, and was a consistant and determined foe of the saloon. As one has said of him: "He was an example of genuine courage and fidelity to principle and one who can truly be compared to the sturdy oak which has these many years withstood the storms of the seasons and the gales of the tempests."

In the year 1863 Mr. Keighley was married to Miss Martha Bottomley of Great Horton, England. Of their eight children only one, Mr. C. Percy Keighley survives, and who continues the business. The elder son, W. B. Keighley, died a few years ago. He was active in various public affairs; was an accomplished musician and for years the leader of the City Band, organist of the Methodist Church and the promoter of many musical entertainments.

The attractive residence of Mr. and Mrs. Keighley has always been a favorite meeting place for church, temperance and social organizations, and many men and women of prominence engaged in church work and temperance reform have, when visiting Vineland, found cordial hospitality within the Keighley

home. Mr. Keighley, was for a number of years a member of the Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society.

# A Tar Kiln

By Marcus Fry

Previous to the year 1800 there were but few settlers in the vicinity of Vineland east of the Maurice River, excepting in the villages of Millville, Port Elizabeth and Mays Landing. The land had not been located, that was taken up by individuals from the Council of Proprietors, who owned all the rights. The cedar swamps, which were of more value, had been located as far back as 1730 to 1750 by farmers from the vicinity of Deerfield and Bridgeton for fence rails, shingles and lumber.

The pine trees had never been cut, and as they grew the knots became very large, often measuring eighteen inches in length and three to four inches in diameter. As the trees matured some were blown over and the wood rotted away leaving the knots lying on the ground. "A pine knot never rots," was a common saying among woodsmen, and while this is not literally true, one could in the early days of Vineland find the knots lying at regular distances apart, where evidently a tree had fallen and no other signs of the tree left.

Between the years 1800 and 1850 these knots were gathered together and the tar taken out, and what was left was the best charcoal. A place was secured on dry ground slightly elevated and the bottom of a circle about twenty-five feet in diameter, the land was cleared off and the bottom made into the shape of a saucer. After tamping the ground, it was covered with a coat of clay, and on one side a conduit was made for the tar to run into a basin made by a hole in the ground lined with clay. In some cases a wooden trough was used and the tar run into a receptacle.

The pine knots were set on edge close togethers the whole widtn of the bottom of the pit and upwards in the shape of a cone about fifteen feet high. In the center an opening was left to drop down hot coals to start the burning. The whole outside surface was then covered with turf pressed tightly together to prevent air going through into the pit. Around the bottom in four or five places an opening was left for draft. The pit was

now ready to start the fire, which was done by dropping hot coals down the center opening. When the wind blew, the openings at the bottom on the side it came from were closed up. This was done to equalize the heat in the pit and also to prevent it from burning too fast. It required skill and experience to burn these pits. It had to be watched day and night, and any break in the covering had to be closed up with fresh turf. Too hot a fire would burn up the tar and charcoal also. It took from two to three weeks to burn a kiln. A log cabin would generally be built for the man who attended to the work to stay in.

The places where these kilns were located can yet be seen, and in many instances are referred to in old conveyances of land as being near corners.

## Letter of Joseph Moore to Thomas Hanes

Now in the Possession of the Editor

Desmber 19, 1839

I take my penn inhan to inform you that whe left camden on the fourth day of the tenth month Whe drove at Peru on the last day of the tenth month Whe drove out of our road one hundred miles wich made it one thousan miles to Peru Whe had good luck good wheather and good roads Whe was not detaned one hour betwen the suns riseing and setting Whe out drove every thing that whe overtook like movers or wagoners wich whe may say was hundeds-our horses were fater and keener on the bit when whe landed then thay was when whe started thay galded one bit and ther was not a hear missing whe drove as high as 35 miles a day by the mile stones Now I'll tell you about the Mountains Whe saw them three days travel befor whe came to them The South Mountain was the first wich is four miles up it and four miles down it The Cove Mountain was the next wich was seven miles up it a constant rase wich was a hard drage for our horses and seven miles downd it. The blu Mountain was five miles acrost it The Allegany Mountain was a half mile acrost it in the way that whe crost it

Now I am agoing to inform Mister Carter about the Larl Mountain whe took breakfast on the ground at eight o'clock as

yousheal at the foot of the Mountain I was so buisey achasing Squrels and knocking graps and chestnuts for the children I forgot to cry till whe was a taking supper at four oclock on the ground as yousheal A gentelman came riding by and I asked him how far it was to the larl Mountain he sed whe had just crost it I hollowed with all my might but the sound instead of coming to elderigs hill whent to the west The three first days travel was harder for ovrselves and horses than all the Mountains

I have give you an acount of the roads and mountains but the towns and vilages I cannot give you an acount of

Now I will give you true acount the tole from Camden to the last tole gate 9 $ 87 1-2 cts I pade 87 1-2 cts for crosing Columbia bridge over the Susquehanna river it was one mile and a quarter long with rale road through it.

When whe got to Peru Insley had bin there but he whent awey befere whe got there and he left three or four agents there but they all node nothing and whe thought it improper to settle there so whe commenced our journey again and traveld two day through the wilderness and came to a town called Rochester wich is the conty seat and there whe rented a house and barn for our selve and horses on the acount of Ratchel being sick brother Mark and My self rode to the amount of three hunder mile or more on our lookout and then fel in company with a friend by the name of Joseph Clayton who was kind enough to take us to his house 18 miles from Rochester where whe remaned three weeks during the time that whe was at clayton whe whent to a great meny farms and saw none that suited so whell as Lewis Mitchels farm wich I am now on 23 miles north of logansport wich is the nearst Mill or Market there is 70 acres of ground in fence to put in corn oats Buck wheat and wheat I am to have 70 dollars for grubbing the ground there is a good deal of it is dry perrear (prairie) the high land is light grubs I have all that I can raise the first year and privlage to rase all the stock that I am a mint to let it be more or less and then I have the same for gruging and one doller per hundred for getting rales and all I can raise off of every new field and hay by the hundred tun for cuting, and wood as much as whe are a mint to burn if that is a cord a day

I have sold my bob hors for 20 dollar than I give and bought one yok of oxen

My stock now is dick on yoak of oxen and sow My Landlord is to find the plough and two yoke of oxen to put with mine to break up the ground the plough runs on wheels and 20 inches ferrow whe have neighbors all around us one in

gun shot that broke up ground last spring and put in con and raised thirty bushes per acre I saw it my one self it is now in wheat and it is as handsom as I ever saw in jerse

The hous is on a hill and there is no mud about it it is a whude hous larg enough for two rooms on a floor a story and half heigh with a shingle roof a tight board floar dars and twelve light glass windows for I built them myself And a good well of water by door a sand and gravel bottom Whe like the neighbourhood and neighbours very whell so far

I will give you the Market Prises Wheat 50 cts per bu Buck Wheat from 40 to 50 per bu Corn from 25 to 31 cts oats from 25 to 31 cts per bu and in this neighbourhood very carse at that prise four two years is the oldes settlement Wheat flour 2$ 50 cts per hundre B Wheat 2$ per hun Potatos from 12 1-2 to 25 cts per bu tunips 10 cts per bu Pork from 3 to 4$ per hundred Beef from 3 to 4$ per hundred Butter 12 1-2 cts per lb I have gave you all the Particlars and true acounts Whe have settled by acounts within 900 miles of jersey in the state of Indiana fulton county union township 12 miles from Rochester the county seat where you must direct your Letters to ther is farms to let all around us on the same lay that I have got mine

I shold like to see Thomas and John Hanes Joshua Isaac Gibson Aaron Wood out here four whe cant get a pare of shoes for our least child for less than one dollar I had to pas for a small par of iron wedgs 2$ 25 cts The lime water has cured dick of the heavs But it has not cure Moore of his oldfashon calf he had in jersey Pleas to hand this to mother Davis

These lines leves us all enjoying good health at preset and whe hop that thes line will find you the enjoying the same pleas to write soon My best Respects to all inquiring friend except one

No more at preset from thy friend Josep Moore

Addressed to
Thomas Hanes
woodstown Post office
Salem county New jersey
at Eldridgs hill

Thomas Hanes was an early settler of Vineland. Ed.

# Inscriptions

## Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Nelson, Jennie V. b. July 28, 1886; d. June 9, 1905.
Mary; b. March 20, 1879; d. Sept. 17, 1897.
Nelson, Lillie H.; b. April 30, 1888; d. June 29, 1902.
Newman, Thomas; 1824—1901.
Niles, Julia A.; d. April 11, 1898.
North, Sarah Ann; d. December 5, 1881; aged 45 years.
Null, John, Co. E. 91 Regt. P. V. V.; d. April 13, 1898; aged 58 years.
Osborn, Reuben B.; 1848—1914.
Virginia T. his wife; 1851.
Osgood, Ermina A.; d. Mar. 10, 1873; aged 48 years.
Osgood, George B.; 1850—1877.
Charles, his son; 1876—1876.
Osgood Oren; 1813—1890.
Mary R., his wife; 1819—
Everett B.; 1842—1905.
Amanda C., his wife; 1843—1894.
Page, Albert G.; born at Wentworth, N. H., Mar. 28, 1823; died Oct. 25, 1897.
Louisa D., wife of; d. Mar. 9 1892; aged 73 years.
Paist, Samuel H.; d. 12th month, 1st. 1873; aged 37 years.
Paul, A. B.; 13th Mo. Inf.
Paul, William.
Paul, Chauncey; b. 19 Nov. 1813; killed by R. R. Engine 22 Apr., 1880.
Peacock, James H.; 1825—1875.
Pearson, Alexander W.; Paymaster U. S. Navy; d. Dec. 15, 1903; aged 75 years.
Pendleton, Capt. J. Alden; d. Mar. 31, 1883; aged 77 years and 27 days.
Perkins, Isaac R., Co. B. 35 Mass. Inf.; d. Sept. 12, 1909; aged 77 years.
Perrigo, Olive L.; b. 1830; d. 1896; aged 66 years.
Pierson, Eli H.; 1828—1891.
Sarah L., his wife; 1829—1902.
Carrie L.; 1861—1887.
Nellie; 1885—1889.
Baby.

Pinto, John E. L., Co. E. 114 Penn. Inf.; d. May 9, 1911; aged 67 years.
Poole, Charles H.; 1830—1906.
Poole, Charles H.; 1830—1900.
Price, J. D., Co. C. 1st Wis. Calv.; d. Mar. 20, 1894; aged 78 years.
Proctor, Maria, wife of Thomas H.; b. Feb. 5, 1838; d. June 8, 1873.
Henry C., son of T. H. and M.; b. March 2, 1873; d. Aug. 20, 1873.
Purvis, William Camnon; June 12, 1816; Oct. 18, 1867.
Isabella Logan; Dec. 7, 1816; Jan. 17, 1879.
Rice, Olive L., wife of D. W.; b. March 21, 1791; d. April 16, 1877.
Ring, Charles, H. A.; b. in Schweyz Nov. 21, 1834; d. in New York Jan. 26, 1875.
Robbins, John; b. Mar. 14, 1799; d. Mar. 10, 1873.
Rebecca; b. Aug. 1, 1814; d. Dec. 10, 1878.
William; b. Dec. 25, 1840; d. Dec. 28, 1883.
Robinson, Eliza J.; d. Aug. 11, 1891; aged 68 years.
Robinson, Sewell G.; b. May 19, 1808; d. June 12, 1875.
Mary W.; b. Aug. 12, 1814; d. Oct. 11, 1890.
Robinson, William A., Sargt. U. S. Marines; d. April 4, 1909; aged 63 years.
Rogers, Josephine C.; b. April 7, 1842; d. March 21, 1892.
Roork, William, Co. D., 40 N. J. Inf.; d. Jan. 14, 1910; aged 70.
William H.; d. Dec. 26, 1913; aged 47 years.
Rork, Daniel; d. Sept. 10, 1890; aged 21 years.
Rork, Joseph; d. June 10, 1889; aged 89 years.
Rowe, Francis H.; d. Oct. 27, 1895; Formerly of London.
Rudy, Seppy; C.; b. in O. Co., W. Va., June 13, 1840; d. Dec. 8, 1893.
Sanderson, Mary, Oct. 1819; Mar. 1894.
Samuels, Lilly May, dau. of Wm. and Lizzie; b. April 21, 1880; d. July 10, 1880.
Sauer, Henry; b. Oct. 27, 1832; d. April 11, 1902.
Mary; b. Jan. 23, 1837; d. Dec. 4, 1908.
William; b. Aug. 24, 1868; d. July 18, 1908.
Sault, William; d. Dec. 31, 1874; aged 64 years 5 mo.
Sarah, wife of William; d. Sept. 24, 1880; aged 68 years 6 mo.
Schockley, Jacob, 25 Regt. U. S. Col. Inf.; d. Jan. 22, 1912; aged 64 yrs.
Scofield, Charles; b. July 18, 1817; d. Jan. 28, 1878.
Catherine, his wife; b. April 18, 1820; d. March 8, 1894.

Schoomaker, Jacob J., Lieut. Co. C., 32 N. Y. Vol.; d. Oct. 18, 1896; aged 79 years.
Eliza H., wife of; d. Nov. 11, 1899; aged 68 years.
Scott, George W., Co. F., 4 N. J. Inf.; d. Feb. 7, 1913; aged 63 yrs.
Scull, Elizabeth L.; d. Mar. 31, 1911; aged 42 years.
Scull, Maggie M., wife of Rev. Thomas W.; d. May 28, 1908; aged 32 years.
Scull, Rev. Thomas; d. June 2, 1901; aged 34 years.
Shand, Caroline P.; b. Aug. 11, 1842; d. Nov. 17, 1861; aged 19 years, 3 mo., 6 days.
Shand, Rebecca; b. Dec. 27, 11; d. April 1818, 1888; aged 69 years, 3 mo., 22 days.
Thomas; b. Jan. 5, 1807; d. Mar. 28, 1888; aged 81 years, 2 mo., 23 days.
Shaw, Anna F., wife of Henry T.; d. Feb. 18, 1884; aged 39.
Irina; 1873—1880.
Delbart, son of H. T. and A. F.; d. Sept. 28, 1908; aged 26 years.
James M.; 1865—1883.
Shaw, Edward B., Co. C., 3 N. J. Calv.; d. Feb. 23, 1916; aged 78 years.
Shaw, Ida B., wife of William S.; April 9, 1865—Jan. 19, 1899.
Shaw, Joseph; d. Aug. 16, 1882; aged 8 years.
Sheer, Charles; b. May 20, 1868; d. April 2, 1901.
Cesarine, wife of Gustavus; d. Mar. 20, 1886; a. 46 years, 8 mo.
Geofrey, Co. C., 38 N. J. Inf.; aged 77 years.
Shults, James M.; d. Dec. 9, 1903; aged 84 years.
Betsey A., wife of J. M.; d. Dec. 28, 1888; aged 58 years.
Simpkins, Philip G., Co. I, 24th Regt. N. J. Vol. Inf.; d. Nov. 11, 1883- aged 48 years.
Skinner, John B., b. in England, Mar. 8, 1842; d. in New York, Jan. 26, 1891.
Skinner, Philip; d. May 16, 1874.
Sarah, his wife; d. Nov. 22, 1877; aged 76 years.
Smith, Abby; b. Mar. 1, 18—; d. Dec.—1893.
Spellman, Charles E., Co. I. 138 Ohio Inf.; d. Dec. 7, 1911; aged 80 years.
Phebe H., wife of Charles; 1834—1913.
Susan W.; 1810—1906.
Spencer, Seymour, Co. E. 114 Penn. Inf.; d. Mar. 14, 1908; aged 66 years.
St. John, Dr. J. S.; d. Mar. 24, 1882 in his 77 year.

Stock, John; b. 1828; d. 1906.
Mary A.; b; 1826; d. 1905.
Irene; b. 1863; d. 1883.
Llewellyn; b. 1868; d. 1890.
Stockton, William C., Chaplain 24 Regt. N. J. Vol.; d. Oct. 23, 1902; aged 83 years.
Strong, J. A.; b. July 10, 1825; d. May 5, 1900.
Esther, wife of J. A.; b. Dec. 8, 1827; d. July 24, 1872.
J. M., son of before named; b. Mar. 10, 1860; d. April 30, 1881.
Struthers, Florence C., wife of Rev. A. C. Struthers.
Florence Alta, dau. of Rev. A. C. and F. C.
Swift, Hiram M., Co. B. 90 N. Y. Inf.; d. Aug. 31, 1912; aged 71 years.
Sykes, Louisa J.; b. Feb. 4, 1827; d. Mar. 10, 1864.
Sykes, R. C.; b. Jan. 5; 1827; d. Nov. 4, 1880.
Carrie L. T.; d. Nov. 21, 1913.
Sykes, S. Annie T. H.; b. April 25, 1842; d. Aug. 2, 1868.
Tamaro, Joseph; b. at Barcelona, Spain, Mar. 25, 1832; d. at Brooklyn, N. Y., Mar. 3, 1902.
Eliza, wife of Joseph; d: May 23, 1898.
Thompkins, Elva, Co. D., 12 Regt. N. J. Vol.; d. Aug. 24, 1900; aged 76 years.
Thompson, Leander T.; Aug. 4, 1834; April 14, 1907.
Thorne, William A.; 1828—1906.
Mary G.; 1833—1895.
Rosella; 1853—1876.
Todd, George M.; Jan. 1, 1837; Nov. 3, 1901.
Trevett, Samuel R.; 1853—1903.
True, Jacob; b. June 19, 1819; d. July 7, 1884.
Nancy Ann Brown, his wife; b. May 28, 1824; d. Feb. 17. 1887.
Tuttle, Lyman A.; 1835—
Ida A., his wife, 1845—
Alice May, dau. L. A. and I. A.; b. Jan. 4, 1881; d. Nov, 4, 1886.
Ernest L.; 1891—1913.
Rosalie; 1912—1912.
Upjohn, Miss Elizabeth; b. 1812; d. 1891.
Veach, John P., Co. F. 9 N. J. Inf.; d. Mar. 12, 1909; aged 83 years.
Veltman, Charles A.; 1855—
Helen M., his wife; 1850—1904.
Veltman, Phebe J.; Sept. 19, 1826; Oct. 9, 1896.

VOLUME III NUMBER 2

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Devoted to

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VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1918

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

## VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
Vol. III No. 2
APRIL 1918

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

March 25, 1868—Wednesday

Snowing and thawing all day. Rose at 7. Sent Brewster to examine a manufactory of crates, and report to me, They carry on upon a small scale; but a hundred a day. Signed a number of deeds. Read travels in Sweden. Became very sleepy towards morning. Must be getting my health restored. Retired at 8 1-2 o'clock.

March 26,—Thursday

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather cloudy. Rode out to see Col. Bostwick. Had in company with me a gentleman by the name of Coleman who was in Vineland 5 1-2 years ago, with a view to purchase property. Offered him 20 acres at $400, which is now worth $20,000. He did not buy, but bought out of Vineland and lost money. He greatly regretted his mistake. Studied a French lesson. Read Martin's description of British India.

March 27,—Friday

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather cloudy and raining. Remained in the house all day. Finished Martin's British India.

Find that the Legislature killed both of my chancery bills. One of them had 18 votes in the house and the other 28 votes. Will try again next year. Nixon thinks he can pass them. These bills would save to the people a hundred thousand dollars a year.

Read report of the Township Committee. Their proceedings evince ability. I find that they have followed all of my suggestions. It is fortunate that Marcius Willson is chairman. They are going to enforce the shade tree stipulations. Also place a curb upon the road assessors in the expenditure of money.

Found also that R. J. Andrews has been appointed special agent for the Vineland Seminary, by the Methodist Conference. This is a judicious appointment. It is glorious for Vineland.

The enterprise will now go ahead.

My mind has been much troubled about the condition of affairs. No sales of consequence are being made of either my own property, or that of others, called second hand property. My own expenses are great, and besides this, many settlers are involved in debt. If they fail in selling, many of them will lose their property. My father is called upon to acknowledge a great many mortgages, which is a bad sign. I must work out a plan to correct these troubles, and be equal to the emergency, at all sacrifices of personal feeling or comfort. Retired at 10 o'clock.

March 28,—Saturday

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather cloudy, mild and drizzling rain.

Have decided to turn my present residence, with the building next door, into a banking house, also to have my offices on the ground floor next door, with a reception room for visitors. The two, however, will be thrown into one. This will give me a command of my business. I will also board in the house. This necessitates the sacrifice of all my improvements in my new residence, fire proof walls and other conveniences, so far as I am concerned. My family will reside there, but under the circumstances, they would prefer to live in Philadelphia. It may appear as tho I was going to have a hard life of it, but it is not as hard as a slow business. I would rather live under a tent, sleep on the ground, and eat nothing but hardtack, than not to drive my enterprise forward with rapid and complete success.

Walked out in the afternoon and showed Mr. Gould three town lots. They are going to commence building this Spring. Upon my return Mrs. Parker called. She occupies the store next door. In consequence of my last decision in reference to my business, I have notified her to quit. Can give her 30 days. She can no doubt get another place, but she pretends to have taken offence at it. Says her husband is mad about it. I certainly have nothing to do with him. She owes me five months' rent and an unpaid note of considerable amount to start her in business. I explained to her my business necessities, but it appeared to make no difference. This is a singular return for past assistance. I sometimes think myself a fool for helping people. Before she left she fully understood that it was necessary to vacate. She talked about her husband seeing me, and some other nonsense. She evidently thinks that her husband must be as terrible to others as herself. The whole thing astonishes me somewhat.

Hazen Z. Ellis, the canvasser for the Vineland R. R. returned. Since Wednesday he has sold over $5,000 worth of stock. This is doing well. The Railroad looks bright. I think that I can make anything look bright when I once again open my boarding house and get control of my visitors.

Read newspapers and miscellaneous matters. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

March 28, 1868—Sunday

Weather windy. Alternate clouds and sunshine, but mild. Rose at seven. Went through with a French lesson. Went to the Unitarian Church and heard Rev. Mr. Clute preach a plain and practical sermon. Met Mr. Cortis and his wife. He is an old Vinelander, having come here in 1862. He left once and then came back again. I walked with himself and wife as far as Col. Bostwick's. Saw the Colonel. He is improving in health.

Returned to dinner. After dinner, called on William A. House, who I heard was sick. He is getting better. Met E. M. Turner and called with him upon Mrs. Rand who sang several good songs. Then called in company with Turner on the Willson family and took tea there. Had a pleasant conversation and remained there until 9 o'clock. Returned with Turner to his house and talked for an hour, and then returned home. Found that my father had had one of his disagreeable spells of passion or something else. It has been so for some time, and keeps my mind in a state of continual uneasiness. Something must be done. Retired at 11 o'clock, troubled in mind.

Monday, March 29, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock feeling unwell. Weather cloudy.

Called at Wiswell's shoe factory to see how he was getting along. He will soon be in operation. The starting of his establishment is a new era in Vineland.

Called on Col. Bostwick. He looks better. Mr. Luce called upon me. He has made arrangements with a firm in Philadelphia to have a large amount of straw sewing done here. This is a most important matter. It will give employment to from fifty to a hundred persons. I had this branch of manufacturing started last spring, by this same firm, under the superintendence of a man by the name of Hale, but he did not give satisfaction. This Mr. Luce understands the business.

Saw several visitors. Had a long interview with Tucker, the new landlord. He says that the parties called Independents are running at his hotel and preventing strangers from buying. Wants to know whether he cannot put them out of the house.

I told him to put them out. They have about destroyed the business of the place the last three months, but I hope yet to bring up the prosperity of Vineland. Retired at 8 1-2 o'clock.

Tuesday, Mar. 30, '68

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Went to Bridgeton to attend to the Grigg case. Sent Fry in a carriage with a man by the name of Vail, Willis and also Ellis. Went to Glassboro myself. Met Mr. Burk on the same train and went by rail to Bridgeton. The witnesses controverted all the evidence that Grigg offered. He evidently relies upon perjury and effrontery. I will show him before I am done whether he can succeed or not.

Dined with John T. Nixon, in company with Charles E. Elmer and Judge Carpenter. The latter is Grigg's lawyer, more cunning than wise, but industrious and what they call "sharp." In time I have bought considerable land from Elmer.

Returned by carriage. Arrived very much fatigued. Rubbed myself with whiskey and alcohol, and retired to bed at 8 1-2 o'clock.

Wednesday, April 1, '68

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Wrote some acquaintances, and local articles for the "Weekly." Walked over to see Col. Bostwick. He is about the same. His disease has turned to dropsy on the chest, and I greatly fear that he will not recover. It is a sad thing to see a man die who is capable of so much good.

Walked over to my homestead lot. After dinner drove up to Marcius Willson's and drove him up to look at the Cooper farm. A vast amount of work is being done around Vineland. Sold a second hand place today to a family from Illinois. Gave Mr. Burk a $1,000 Government Bond to sell. He went to the city this morning. Retired at 8 1-2 o'clock.

April 2, '68, Thursday

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Studied French lesson. Drove up to my farm at the corner of Forest Grove and Malaga Road, which is being seeded to grass. Had Mr. Ewart in Company.

Commenced moving in my new house today. Have been expecting John G. Stevens for several days upon railroad business, but upon account of his not coming, decided to go after, also to visit General Irick and attend to some business in Philadelphia. I desire to have convenient arrangements made to transport produce to Philadelphia and New York, and also that the R. R. Company should discriminate upon freight in favor of articles manufactured in Vineland.

Left in the 3 P. M. train for Philadelphia. Met General

Sewell in Camden. He did not know where to find Mr. Stevens. Went to the Continental Hotel and telegraphed to Trenton, the residence of Mr. Stevens. Went to a place of amusement in the evening and returned at 10 o'clock and retired to rest.

Friday, April 3, '68

Rose at 7 A. M. Called on R. D. Wood. Got copy of one of his timber agreements. Made arrangements to get my old title papers. Suggested some improvements for the town of Florence, a place where he is establishing iron works and building a number of houses. Called on R. P. Gidlingham. Returned to hotel and found dispatch from John G. Stevens that he would be here on Saturday night, or in Camden on Tuesday.

Decided to go in the 3 P. M. train over the new railroad to Vincentown. Left at 3 P. M. and arrived at Vincentown at 5 1-2 P. M. Met General Irick's nephew and was driven to his house. Found the General at home. Talked over Vineland Railroad affairs and about the route through Chemong. After tea we called upon Col. Bryant, formerly of the regular Army, living in Vincentown, also upon Mr. Butterworth and several other citizens. They are all favorably disposed to the railroad, but talk and act like people of very little self reliance in such matters. In this section of the State they have depended too much upon the Camden and Amboy R. R. for help instead of helping themselves. Decided to examine the route between Vincentown and Bordentown the next morning. General Irick to accompany. Retired at 10 o'clock.

CONTINUED

# Vineland's Early Settlers 1861-1865

Founded in August, 1861. Vineland was early settled by a superior class of people, men and women of exceptional ability, enterprise and intelligence, whose industry and perseverance gave to the place a rapid and substantial growth.

The united labors of these early settlers with those who came at a later period made the settlement a desirable place in which to live and their moral and intellectual attainments gave character and standing to the community.

The following list taken from the columns of the Vineland Rural, with some additions alphabetically arranged, gives the names, mostly heads of families, of those who came to Vineland prior to November 1865, with the location from which they

came. While it is not a complete list of the men, and includes but few women, is probably the best that can be compiled at the present time and the editor believes it will be of value for future reference.

MAINE

Allen, George W., West Pownal
Ames, Jesse, Skowhegan
Burgin, Emily C., Eastport
Chase, Dr. R. M., Canaan
Chase, Sarah, Bangor
Cotton, A. C., Bangor
Dame, Frederick, Saco
Davis, John H., Durham
Dennison, H., Freeport
Dudley, A. S., South China
Field, Levi C., Portland
Folsom, Levi S., Greenville
Frazier, Isaac, Ellsworth
Freeman, Charles, Manchester
Gay, Capt., L., Castine
Grigg, Thomas, Sebec
Griswold, Orrin, Lewiston
Guernsey, Capt. F. A., Bangor
Hall, Albert S., New Castle
Hall, Isaiah, Camden
Hall, James, Brunswick
Hill, John S., Searsport
Hough, A. B.
Jordan, Eleazer, Dansville
King, William, Saco
Larrabee, Mrs. P. F., Sacarappa
Lasselle, Frank C.
Lasselle, Jonathan, Waterville
Luce and Shaw, West Mills
Mansfield, Jacob, North Union
Matthews, George
Merriam, Sophia, C., Eastport
Newcomb, Mark R., Lewiston
Osgood, Aaron, West Durham
Osgood, Everett B., Lewiston
Osgood, Orrin, West Durham
Pendleton, Augusta, Lincolnville
Pennery, Mrs. M. J., Eastport
Pitts, William M., Rockland
Prescott, Abel, Canaan
Prince, John, Portland
Quimby, James M., Bangor
Rice, Philip, J., Bangor
Roberts, William, Yarmouth
Rowell, Frank, Gorham
Seales, Thomas, Lewiston
Shaw, William M., Portland
Smith, Abigail M., Ellsworth
Stetson, Lydia O., West Durham
Strout, Revillo M., Durham
Tompkins, J. S., Bangor
Walls, Capt. S. M., Ellsworth
Washburn, Charles B., Canaan
Whittier, Daniel B., Dover
Whittier, Ira, Dover
Williams, James, Woowich
Wilson, Albion P. Bangor
Work, Henry, Dixmont

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Blaisdell, Jonathan C., New Hampton
Clark, Luther H., North Groton
Clay, Harrison, Andover
Cortis, Thomas, Nassau
Darling, James A., Dublin
Davis, Mrs. Eben W., Wilmot Flat
Dutton, F. A., Northwood Narrows

Earle, William H., Dover
Fellows, Isaac, Jr.
Fish, Winslow L., Canaan
Garfield, Solomon, Peterboro
Gould, Arthur J., Dover
Harris, Myron W., Hudson
Howe, Joseph
Leavitt, Abbie F., Exeter
Lyford, Charles H., Laconia
Lyford, S. C., Laconia
Nutting, Addison, Peterboro
Richardson, R. D., Wilmot Flat
Robbins, Walter, Mason
Russell, George Thomas, Peterborough
Sherburne, Victoria C., Exeter
Spencer, W. J., Hanover
Warren, Benjamin, Nashua

VERMONT

Allen, Amasa H., Woodstock
Beaumont, Joseph, Woodstock
Clark, Danford, Barnard, Vt.
Clark, Philena B., Woodstock
Davis, Chester P., Woodstock
Davis, Hezekiah
Dikeman, F. A., Portland
Ellis, E. N., East Hardwick
Ellis, H. Z., Plymouth, Vt.
Ellis, S. T., East Hardwick
Faunce, J. V., Woodstock
French, John L., Chester
Fuller, J. C., Hinesbury
Goodale, Mary F., Townsend
Hammond, Milo, Woodbury
Kinne, Luther, Queechy
Lane, Alonzo F., Hartford
Lane, Ezra F., Hartford
Parmelee, C. Wilmington
Perry, Hannibal C., Springfield
Richardson, Lester, Stafford
Sanborn, J. F., East Hardwick
Slocum, James, South Londonderry
Stafford, J. C., East Hardwick
Stevens, J. C., Barnett
Sweeney, William W., Vergennes
Townsend, Chester A., West Waterford
Wager, Alonzo, Pownel
Walker, Calvin, Wilmington
Watson, Daniel, North Pownal
Wright, Leverett, D., Grafton

# The Old Cohansey Road

Mr. Frank D. Andrews,
Secretary of the Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society:—

The inquiries of George Hampton about the old road that once passed through the Vineland tract and crossed Maul's Bridge, have awakened an interest in the old lines of travel. According to my recollection, the road mentioned by Mr.

Hampton crossed the town plot northwest from about Fourth and Landis at the corner where the Leavitt and Sherburne store was (now the Pfeffer store.) In 1864 I walked over this road from the old Malaga Road, direct to the dry goods store, and up to the big stone building used as a station. At that time this road entered into the old New England Town road and crossed Malaga Road, and then went on up over the sand hill at the Grimes place (now the Palmer place,) then on to Maul's Bridge, thence on by the Mayhew place straight west to Creamer's Mill (now Ackley's Mill,) and along the north side of the Pond; thence direct to Centerton, on through to Deerfield Churchyard over what was known as Polk Lane. From the churchyard it passed on to the mill at old Cohansey Indian burying ground.

In 1865 the late Samuel G. Batten, then eighty-one years old, took me down to this spot and pointed out the old Cohansey Indian burying ground along the banks of Indian Creek near the Cohansey. He at that time told me this road ran east to Tuckahoe and was a branch of the town road that he had traveled over in his boyhood days. He showed me the sunken graves and said all were those of Indians who came in under the influence of the Presbyterian missionaries and had a Christian burial. Before that time they set up their dead in trees. So that the road Mr. Hampton asks about was the real old Cohansey road, sometimes called Polk Lane, and Tuckahoe Road, too. While the road that Mr. Ackley mentions as crossing the Malaga road at the Coney place was the New England Town road, called so by the fact that it started at Fairfield Township, across the river from old Greenwich, and was the big main highway for Indian and white man in a direct course to Red Bank. When the first New England Town people passed through up to New England, they found a well marked road or trail wide enough for oxen to pass. At what is now Fairton the New England people found about two hundred acres of cleared land where the Indians had raised corn and pumpkins. They promptly occupied these cleared lands, and the place took its name from the settlers, New England Town.

Tradition says that from this place an Indian trail was used by the settlers on their way to Rhode Island and Connecticut. It is further said that over this same trail Continental soldiers passed to join Washington's army at Cambridge, Mass. On their way, it is reported, they stopped at the old log cabin, (then called the Gregory place, now the Coney place) and bought New England rum and a sheep. This log cabin stood back of the present building.

An interesting fact about this old trail is that when the Vineland Railroad (now the New Jersey Central) was projected, the old route was largely parallel. When the red man made his trails, he went with absolute certainty to the spot he wished to reach, and no route that a white man can run with his instrument can be more direct than the Indian made with the trees as his compass and sun and stars as his trail finders.

WILSON J. PURVIS

Rosehayn, N. J.
November, 1917

# The Old Time Tar Kilns

By M. E. Blinn

There appeared in the January number of the Historical Magazine an article written by Mr. Marcus Fry on the old time tar kilns of South Jersey which contained several errors. Mr. Fry discovered these, but too late to make corrections at that time. Through my association with the old tar and charcoal burners, I have gained some knowledge of the method of tar making, and at Mr. Fry's request I will here describe it. No doubt details differed somewhat with different burners and in different localities. Sizes, too, differed and depended on the supply of pine, distance to be carried and so forth.

The most desirable site for a tar kiln was at the edge of a swamp or branch and where the ground sloped, water being easy to get, and less digging being necessary in settling the barrel and "trunk." When the site was selected the "hearth" was built. The size preferred by some was twenty two feet in diameter. This was formed saucer shape and coated with clay. At the center and lowest point was left an opening which connected with the trunk which had been placed in position before the hearth was finished. This trunk was to convey the tar to a barrel settled in the ground outside the kiln. This trunk was usually an old pump log and could be used repeatedly.

On the clay bottom large round poles or split trees of any kind (greenwood as good as any) were placed all radiating toward the center. The "dead wood," as these poles were called, formed an underdrain for the tar, giving it an unobstructed.

passage toward the center and outlet. On this dead wood the pine was set, knots, hearts and stumps, all split before "setting." In the center and directly over the outlet some of the pine was set up to form a perpendicular cylinder some two and one half or three feet in diameter called the "nipple," and against this the pine was started and slanted toward the center in V shape sections called "battens." These were laid in regular form one after the other all around, three or four feet high, until filled. Then another layer on top of the first, and usually built up ten or twelve feet high. The sides were perpendicular and the top flat.

Around the sides was built a kind of fence of small logs, the ends notched together, cabin fashion, and the space left between this and the pine was filled with turf. This must be well done as no draft could be allowed anywhere around the sides. The top, too was covered with turfs called "floats," and this, too, must be tight. Some might have used sand on top. At several places around the top a float was left off temporarily. Here the fires were started. It required some skill to get the fires to "take even" and spread properly. During this process the outlet, or end of the trunk, had to be plugged to prevent any down draft. After the tar began to run, it stopped the draft. After the fires were properly spread, the openings were closed and all the regulating of draft was done from the top. The fire had to be kept on top and away from the tar. The heat at the top ends sent the tar out of the bottom ends and dripping down to and under the dead wood on the clay hearth and down to the outlet.

It took a week or ten days to burn a kiln as here described and it required constant attention, watching for any draft that might form and dipping the tar from the barrel and filling the kegs which usually held five gallons. A long slim pole was kept to run up the trunk to free frequent obstructions which prevented the flow of tar.

The charcoal made from the pine was of a superior grade and brought several times as much as the ordinary charcoal and was the kind used at the United States Mint in Philadelphia. The amount received from the sale of charcoal was supposed to pay all expenses, leaving the tar clear profit. This industry, I think, ceased about the close of the Civil War, and little or no tar has been made in South Jersey since.

# Pardon Gifford

By Henry S. Alvord

Pardon Gifford, died at his residence, 709 Elmer Street, Vineland, New Jersey, November 10, 1917. Mr. Gifford was born in Dartmouth, Mass., July 29, 1834, and was one of the first settlers in Vineland, having come to Vineland and purchased property here in 1862 and came here to live very shortly after that.

In May, 1863, Mr. Gifford assisted in organizing the First M. E. Church of Vineland and was one of the first Trustees and was the last survivor of the original body of Trustees of the church.

Mr. Gifford's first purchases of Vineland real estate were two lots on Landis Avenue and Sixth Street (N. E. corner), which he purchased for the sum of $100 per lot, and shortly thereafter, he sold off the frontage on Landis Avenue and retained the rear portion on Sixth Street, where he established a successful blacksmith and wheelwright business, which he continued for many years.

Mr. Gifford also purchased five acres of land on the southeast corner of East and Park Avenues, for the sum of One Hundred Dollars ($100.00). Shortly after he purchased here, he sold the corner and most of the land to Israel Lowendahl and on the balance of the property he built a handsome residence, which he occupied with his family for many years.

These purchases by Mr. Gifford showed extremely good business judgment on his part and his profits on these purchases were several thousand per cent on his investment. He retired from business in the year 1888 and bought a fine farm at the head of Park Avenue on Main Avenue. This farm consisted of over thirty acres of land, and while he owned it and lived upon it, it was one of the best farms on the tract, being the farm formerly owned by the Reverend Orrin Wilbur, also one of the first settlers in Vineland.

Mr. Gifford was a man who could be absolutely depended upon in every way. His business judgment was of the highest character and he was a careful and conservative investor. His character was above reproach and he was of strictly good habits and always a devout Christian, and a citizen of the highest type. He came from sturdy Quaker stock, and was a very strong man, both physically and otherwise.

Although out of active life for a good many years last past, he had many friends who respected and loved him.

He left Martha Gifford, his widow, a son Fred E. Gifford, by a former wife, Amanda Potter; Nellie Searles, of Atlantic City, N. J. and Gertrude Thompson, of Pleasantville, N. J., daughters by his wife, Eliza Vail and Pardon Wendall Gifford, the child of his marriage with Martha Trubey, now his widow.

## Gifford Family Record

Copied from the old family Bible printed in Edingburgh in 1785, owned by the late Pardon Gifford of Vineland, N. J.

Genealogy of the Gifford Family, down to the time of their emigration to America in 1630.

From the English Book of Heraldry, commonly called the Doomsday Book.

The family of Giffords were seated at Honfluer, in Normandy three centuries before the conquest of England by Duke William.

The Coat of Arms was granted to Walter Gifford, Earl of Longueville in Normandy for his gallant services to William the Conquerer at the battle of Hastings in 1066. He was granted the title of Earl of Buckingham and lands with 107 lordships.

Walter Gifford, son of Sir Ambrose Gifford came from England in 1630 and settled in Massachusetts

William Gifford son or grandson of Walter was born ; died Apr. 9–1687—married 1st Mar. 2nd Mary Mills, they had (9) children. Residence, Sandwich, Mass.

Their 5th child, Robert Gifford b. 1660; d. 1730, married Sarah Wing m–2nd Elizabeth they had (5) ch.

Their 2nd child, Jeremiah b. about 1682–m–Mary they had (13) ch.–all born in Dartmouth, Mass.

Their 10th child, Peleg Gifford, b. Dec. 1–1719; m. had only 2 children that we have any record of, Elihu b. Oct. 9, 1747; d. April 7, 1871. No further record. The 2nd child, Samuel Gifford, b. Feb. 1, 1756; d. Apr. 15, 1827.

Wife Lillis, b. June 17, 1761; d. Feb. 11, 1827 They had

1. Mehitabel Slocum, b. Jan. 30, 1779; d.
2. Zebedee Gifford, b. Nov. 14, 1780.

3. Pardon Gifford, b. July 11, 1782.
4. Eliza Smith Gifford, b. May 14, 1789.
5. Leonard Gifford, b. Nov. 4, 1792; d. July 20, 1843, age 50.

Their 5th child, Leonard Gifford, b. Nov. 4, 1792; d. July 20, 1843.

Wife Ann White, b. Sept. 25; 1796; d. May 10, 1880. They had

1. Christopher Chester Gifford, b. July 20, 1820; d. June 9, 1875, age 54.
2. William White Gifford, b. July 7, 1822; d. Apr. 22, 1909, age 87.
3. Abram Cornell Gifford, b. Feb. 15, 1825; d. Feb. 16, 1841, age 16.
4. Hannah White (Gifford) Peckham, b. Jan. 23, 1828; d. Apr. 29, 1852, age 24.
5. Samuel Gifford, b. Apr. 18, 1830; d. Apr. 6, 1888, age 58.
6. Cynthia White (Gifford) Sanford, b. Apr. 3, 1832; d. Feb. 9, 1904, age 71.
7. Pardon Gifford, b. July 29, 1834; d. Nov. 10, 1917, age 83.
8. Alexander Allen Gifford, b. June 5, 1837; d. Nov. 27, 1906, age 69.
9. Ann E. Leonard Gifford, b. Mar. 12, 1842; d. Sept. 11, 1843, age 1—6.

Their 7th child, Pardon Gifford, b. July 29, 1834; d. Nov. 10, 1917.

1st Wife Amanda Potter, b. 1834; d. Feb. 2, 1865, age 31.

2nd Wife, m. April 13, 1867, Eliza Vail b. Dec. 29, 1841; d. Sept. 12, 1897.

3rd Wife, m. July 29, 1898 Martha L. Trubey, b. Sept. 29, 1855.

Children of Pardon Gifford and Amanda Potter:

Fred E. Gifford, b. Mar. 19, 1861.

Children of Pardon Gifford and Eliza Vail:

Walter Gifford, b. June 23, 1869; d. Mar. 25, 1902.

Nellie Vail Gifford, b. Jan. 23, 1873; m. Feb. 15, 1892, Stanley Searles.

Amanda Adams Gifford, b, Feb. 25, 1876; d. Oct. 3, 1876.

Gertrude Isabelle Gifford, b. Jan. 14, 1883; m. June 14, 1910, Raymond P. Thompson Residence, Pleasantville, N. J.

By 3rd Wife:

Pardon Wendell Gifford, b. July 30, 1900;
Residence, Vineland, N. J.

Ann White Gifford is buried in the lot on her father (White) farm, at Westport, Mass., so are three of their children:

Samuel Gifford, b. 1830.

Cynthia W. Gifford, Sanford b. 1832.

Ann Eliza L. Gifford, b. 1842.

William Gifford is buried in Friends Cemetery, side of his wife, at Aponeganset.

Alexander Gifford, buried by his wife, in Warren, R. I.

C. Chester Gifford, buried in Siloam Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

Pardon Gifford, buried in Siloam Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

## Waldo F. Sawyer, M. D.

By Henry S. Alvord

Mr. Waldo F. Sawyer, M. D., died November 17, 1917, at his home, exactly across the street from the new Historical Society building, in Vineland. He died of pneumonia, having been taken out of perfect health and strength and was only sick three days immediately preceding his death.

He was born in Fon du Lac, Wis., October, 15, 1865, and came to Vineland with his parents when two years of age. He was of Puritan descent on both sides, his immediate ancestor, John Sawyer, having come to this country from Somersetshire, England, in 1670.

In 1890, he graduated at the Jefferson Medical College and has since been engaged in the practice of medicine and surgery, in Vineland. He married Miss Isabelle Hill, daughter of Alfred Hill, of Bear Brook, Canada, June 5, 1895.

The Doctor was a very well read man and had great insight and ability, not only in his profession, but in the practical affairs of life, and enjoyed the confidence of a large part of the community in which he lived, had an extensive practice in his profession, was Coroner of the County of Cumberland and Mayor of the Borough of Vineland, and was a man who will be greatly missed in the community. He was a man of good habits and sterling virtues and a man of commanding presence.

He leaves surviving, his widow, Isabelle Sawyer, and one child, Lucy Sawyer, now about thirteen years of age.

## Bridget Dennery

By Susan Dennery

Mrs. Bridget Dennery, whose maiden name was McMennamin was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, Feb. 2, 1830. She came with her parents to this country in 1851, living first in

New York and later in Philadelphia.

She was married in May, 1863 to John Dennery and came as a bride to Vineland residing first on what is now the E. L. Bolles property and later moving to Chestnut Avenue between Spring and Brewster. Since the death of her husband in 1896 she has lived on South Eighth Street.

She was a faithful member of the Sacred Heart Church which she regularly attended during her long life until prevented by illness from doing so. She died Feb. 17, 1918 after an illness extending over fourteen months.

Of her three children only one, Susan, survives her, the other two dying in early childhood.

## Kent Family Record

Family Record of Zeno Kent of Suffield, Connecticut and Anna Remington, his wife

Said Zeno was born January 31st, 1766.
Said Anna was born February 7th, 1767.
Married January 3rd, 1788.
Their children were, Anna, born October 25th, 1788.
Zeno, born February 9th, 1790.
Zardus, born October 3rd, 1791.
Eunice, (?) born August 29th, 1793.
Girdin, born March 30th, 1795.
Lucina, born July 30th, 1798.
Harriet, born April 25, 1800.
The daughter Anna died July 5th, 1804.
Father Zeno died May 14th, 1807.
Zardus died March 14th, 1837.
Zeno, Jr. died March 27, 1837.
Lucina died March 13, 1841
Mother Anna died August 5th, 1841.
Girdin died in 1869.

Copied from Doddrige's Family Expositor of New Testament, bearing inscription "DeWitt Eggleston's Book Aurora, May 10, '73." Now in possession of the Historical Society.

# Brown Family Record

Bible in the Possession of Mrs. Eleanor C. Washburn,

Vineland, N. J.

The Holy Bible

Containing the Old and New Testaments Oxford, 1770

FAMILY REGISTER

Marriages

John F. Brown and Austris Kinyon, married, Richmond, R. I., July 6, 1823.

Jacob True and Nancy A. Brown, married, Litchfield, N. Y., Feb. 13, 1845.

Thomas Street, born in Yunthorp, England, November 29, 1821; married Lucy B. Brown, May 4, 1882 in Philadelphia, Pa.

Births

John F. Brown, born in Rhode Island, February 10, 1800.

Austris Kinyon, born in Richmond, R. I., November 18, 1803

Nancy A. Brown, born in Richmond, R. I., May 28, 1824.

Lucy B. Brown, born in the town of Litchfield, Herkimer County, N. Y., May 18. 1834.

Francis Brown, father of J. F., was born the 20th of February, 1770.

Lucy Brown, his wife, was born the 1st of September, 1778.

Samuel B. Brown was born the 27th of March, 1793.

Nancy Brown was born the 17th of March, 1796.

Susan Brown was born the 5th of February, 1798.

John F. Brown was born the 10th of February, 1800.

Lucy A. Brown was born the 17th of January, 1802.

Sally S. Brown was born the 15th of January, 1804.

Nicolas S. Brown, born the 16th of December, 1809.

Elizabeth Brown, born the 14th of January, 1812.

Henry J. Brown, born the 26th of October, 1814.

Amy Brown, born the 7th of April, 1817.

Deaths

Samuel Brand, died November 25, 1816, aged 73 years.

Nancy Brand, consort of Samuel Brand, died May 1, 1825, aged 66 years.

Francis Brown, died September 3, 1826, aged 56 years.

Lucy Brown, Consort of Francis Brown, died July 8, 1848, aged 70 years.

Jacob True, died July 7, 1884.
J. T. Brown, died June 25, 1885.
Nancy A. True, died February 17, 1887.
Mother Austris Brown, died May 17, 1890.
Thomas Street, died February 4, 1908.
Lucy Brown Street, died February 1, 1917.

## Kenyon Family Record

Copied from loose sheet in Bible now owned
by Mrs. Eleanor C. Washburn

Daniel Kenyon, born July 15, I809 or 1810, died Jan. 10, 1859.
Mary Larkin, born Sept. 22, 1806; died June 25, 1882.
Daniel Kenyon and Mary Larkin, married Nov. 9, 1833.

Children

Mary Abby, born May 24, 1835; died March 8, 1836.
John L., born Aug. 1, 1836.
Charity B., born April 30, 1838.
Phebe E., born Dec. 31, 1839.
Amy Ann, born Oct. 29, 1842; died May 20, 1843.
Daniel C., born July 15, 1844.
Sarah E., born June 21, 1849.

John L. Kenyon and Harriet F. Kenyon, married in Richmond, R. I., by Elder Gilbert Tillinghast, March 26, 1867.

Harriet F. Kenyon, born in Plainfield, Ct., Oct. 1, 1840.

John L. Kenyon, born Hopkinton, R. I., Aug. 1, 1836.

Samuel A. Waterman and Charity B. Kenyon, married in Providence, R. I., by Frederick Denison, May 31, 1880.

## Washburn Family Record

Copied from loose sheet in Bible owned
by Mrs. Eleanor C. Washburn

Gilbert F. Washburn and Eleanor C. True, married Dec. 25, 1866.

Births

Edith True and Edna K. Washburn, Feb. 16, 1869.
Jessie A. Washburn, Aug. 22, 1870.
Janette E. Washburn, Sept. 20, 1872.

Edith T. Washburn and Edwin R. De Maris, married April 26, 1889.

Jessie A. Washburn, died Oct. 9, 1888.

Gilbert F. Washburn, d. Dec. 22, 1913, aged 68.

## Biographical Sketches

Under this head it is is proposed to publish brief sketches of the men and women who have made Vineland their home and have been more or less identified with its growth and development.

In this manner we shall be able to preserve and perpetuate the memory of many of the early settlers as well as more recent residents, who, coming from various parts of the country, have each done their part in the establishment of a town, whose name and advantages have become widely known.

These sketches of former Vinelanders with the more extended biographies appearing in our pages will, it is hoped be of interest, not only to those who knew and remember them, but also to the genealogist and historian.

## George Pryor

George Pryor was born in Burlington, N. J., October 14, 1779. On November 14, 1816, he married Margaret Wilson, of Burlington, according to the order of the Society of Friends, of which they were members. In the year 1820 they removed to Jefferson County, N. Y., where he followed the occupation of carpenter. In 1828 they took charge of the boarding department of a large school at Lowville. In 1835 Mr. Pryor purchased a farm on the shores of Skaneatales Lake, where they opened a boarding school called "The Hive." Here they became interested in the anti-slavery movement and on removing to Waterloo, N. Y. in 1838, took an active part in this and other reforms. Margaret Pryor joined in the call and co-operated with Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and others, in the first Woman's Rights Convention, held at Senaca Falls, N. Y. in the summer of 1848. With their only son, George W. Pryor, this aged couple came to reside in Vineland. At their home on Vine Road, in company of relatives and personal friends, they celebrated their golden wedding, November 14, 1866. The mariage certificate, (fifty years old) was read and an endorse-

ment on the back expressing their pleasure at meeting them on this occasion was signed by all present. Mary Ann McClintock of Philadelphia, sister of Margaret Pryor, being the only person present who signed on the first occasion.

On the 28th of December 1866, George Pryor in his 88th year, died.

## George W. Pryor

George W. Pryor, only son of George and Margaret Pryor, was born at Cape Vincent, N. Y., in 1820.

In 1863 he visited Vineland and purchased a farm of forty acres on Vine Road, East of Main Road, where he and his parents resided. On November 27, 1866, he married Miss Lucetta E. Brown of Vineland. He engaged in the Real Estate business for a few years, removing to North Carolina later.

## Inscriptions

### Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Veltman, Emma, dau. of Charles G. and Phebe J., d. June 6, 1883.
Verder, Albert S., Co. E., 6 Regt. N. H. Vol., d. April 6, 1906.
Wagner, H. E., wife of Henry J., 1867—1913.
Waldman, Cornelia F., 1912—1913.
Mary L., 1843—1881.
Walker, Robert M., d. Dec. 19, 1893, aged 56 years, Co. D., 6 Regt. N. Y. Cal.
Walls, Joseph W., son of W. W. and E. A., b. April 17, 1878, d. June 9, 1879.
Harry W., son of W. W. and E. A., b. Nov. 13, 1884, d. Sept. 10, 1885.
Washburn, Gilbert F., 1845—1913.
Eleanor C., 1846—
Jessie, A., 1870—1887.
Watkins, Jonathan, Co. I. 18 Penn. Cav., d. Feb. 18, 1907, aged 83
Watson, Mildred, dau. of William and Alice, b. Aug. 22, 1853, d. Jan. 27, 1880.

Welch, Charles L., b. June 22, 1856, d. July 3, 1887.
John B., b. Oct. 2, 1884, d. Oct. 31, 1887.
Bertie, children of J. Leonard and Lizzie C.
Wheeler, Effie Rose, dau. of John C. and Adeline W., b, Nov. 26, 1868, d. June 6. 1886.
Wheeler, Odson H., aged 89 years.
Whiting, W. W., Engineer U. S. Navy, d. May 3, 1899, aged 60 years.
Whitney, Nellie E., dau. of T. L. and E. G., d. Mar. 19, 1873, aged 25 years.
Whittum, Maria A., b. Sept. 27, 1837, d. Dec. 8, 1907.
Wickham, Lyman, d. Oct. 22, 1879, aged 57 years.
Marsenal, wife of Dayton, aged 43 years.
Alison A., son of, d. Oct. 4, 1857, aged 4 mo. 5 days,
Clayton D., son of, d. July 21, 1859, aged 2 mo. 10 days.
Denver C., aged 2 mo. 5 days.
Williamson, Charles R., d. Feb. 17, 1908, aged 24 years, 4 mo.
Willis, Morris W., d. Feb. 2, 1882, in his 78th year.
Wingate, Henry C., d. Mar. 10, 1899, aged 66 years.
Wood, Augusta, wife of T. B., d. Aug. 12, 1884, aged 53 years 3 mo., 15 days.
Woodruff, Jonah, The Inventor, departed this life Feb. 10, 1876, aged 67 years. "Beloved by all who knew him."
Mary, Twin sister of Jonas, b. in Watertown, Jefferson Co., N. Y., 1809, d. Aug. 22, 1891.
Woodward, C. A., Co. G., 28 Regt. Mich Inf., d. Dec. 12, 1885, aged 44 years.
Wooler, James, 1 Brig., 4 Div., 5 Army Cor., d. Oct. 24, 1900, aged 69 years.
Worden, Marquis L., 1813—1891.
Worden, W. G., 1827—1900.
Margaret, his wife, 1828—
Yardley, Hazel Madeline, b. July 1895, d. 1896.
Yarnell, Mary Malinda, b. May 22, 1835, d. Dec. 16, 1887.
Isabella, b. Mar. 30, 1866, d. Feb.
Yeaw, Welcome T. N., Co. B., 32d Regt. Mass. Vol. Inf., d. Dec. 25, 1870, aged 53 years.
York, Benjamin L., Private Co. B., 10 Regt. N. J. Vol. Inf., d. Nov. 13, 1905, aged 62 years.
York, John C., d. Dec. 21, 1889, aged 71 years, 11 mo., 4 days.
Young, Eva Howell, d. Mar. 7, 1902, aged 47 years.

VOLUME III NUMBER 3

# The Vineland Historical Magazine

Devoted to

History, Biography, Genealogy

JULY 1918

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BY THE
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SOCIETY

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY

1918

# THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor


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Published Quarterly

BY THE

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
Vol. III No. 3
JULY 1918

# Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

April 4, 1868—Saturday

Rose at 6 o'clock. Started off with General Irick for Bordentown. Found the grade of the public highway from Vincentown almost suitable for a railroad. Beautiful and populous country. Arrived in Columbus, a small town of one thousand population upon the route. Stopped at the hotel and called upon some of the principal citizens with General Irick. Found they had had an old strap railroad in former times for hauling wood, and which was already graded to the line of the Cam. & Am. R. R. near Bordentown. They had obtained a charter to rebuild this road, but as usual were depending upon the Camden and Amboy for assistance. Being desirous of spending some time talking to the people, I told General Irick that he could return home, and that I would continue the journey alone. The General returned. Had a number of people to call upon me. Noticed the same indecision about doing anything themselves. They expect to have a meeting with a committee of the Camden and Amboy R. R. within a few days to find out what can be done. If they succeed, it will save the building of that much of the road by the Vineland R. R. If they do not succeed we must run to Bordentown.

Took dinner at an old fashioned hotel where they eat in the kitchen. A dinner will eat as well in the kitchen as anywhere else when you are hungry. Had to wander around town hunting up a man to take me to Bordentown. Concluded that they were badly off for the want of a railroad. After some trouble found a man to take me over. Country beautiful upon the way. Decided to go to Trenton.

Arrived in Bordentown an hour before the time of starting for the train. Walked around Bordentown. The place commands some beautiful views of the Delaware River. Took the train and arrived in Trenton a little after four o'clock.

Stopped at the Trenton House and sent a servant around to the residence of Stevens to find whether or not he had got home. Servant returned with information that he was at home. Called around to see him. Found him well and glad to see me about the business upon which I came. Gave him my proposals in writing. Talked to him for a long time about the facilities which Vineland required, and which he seemed to fully appreciate. Took tea with him. He has a very agreeable family, a wife and two very nice looking daughters. An old lady by the name of Miss Stockton was also there. After tea we talked upon general matters until nearly eleven o'clock. I gave him directions about the proportion of marl with guano, and selling it as a prepared fertilizer in connection with his marl business. He intends trying some experiments. Left and returned to my hotel. Retired at 11 o'clock to sound and refreshing sleep.

April 4, 1868—Sunday

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather clear and somewhat cold. Went to the Episcopal Church. Heard no sermon, they only gave the beautiful and impressive service. Walked around the town after church. Went through a French lesson. Read "David Copperfield." Walked out in the afternoon. In the night took the train for Philadelphia, where I arrived at the Continental Hotel. Retired at 11 o'clock.

April 5, 1868—Monday

Rose at 6 o'clock. Left in the morning train for Vineland. Found that but little moving had been done. Visited my farm at the corner of Malaga and Forest Grove Roads, and on Wheat Road the grain looks very well. Mr. Burk away. Read "David Copperfield." Retired at 9 o'clock.

April 7—Tuesday

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Weather raining. Studied a French lesson. Heard that Col. Bostwick is not so well. Ellis, the canvasser of the Vineland R. R., called. Told him to push ahead and to push hard. To allow nothing to discourage him or to keep him back. I told him this in consequence of his telling me that enemies of the railroad were circulating bad reports. Loaned him a horse to use in his canvassing. Read "David Copperfield." In the evening Capt. Hall came over to get some wine for the poor Colonel. Hope it may do him good. God bless him, but I fear it never will. Retired at 7 1-2 o'clock.

April 8—Wednesday, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather clear and windy. Mr. Roberts, Secretary of Shaker Hood Co., called. Went in his company to see Col. Bostwick. On account of the sad event of the day, this

visit was of great moment to me. I found the Colonel sitting in his chair surrounded by his wife, Mrs. Smith, his sister-in-law, Dr. Bidwell, his attending physician, and his man Gustave, of whom he often spoke to me in high and even affectionate terms. Gustave and his wife were applying hot bricks to his side to keep him warm. When I came in he was sitting upright on his chair, his head erect, and greeted me with a sad smile and extended to me his hand. "Mr. Landis, I am glad you have called upon me." When I looked at him I felt instinctively his danger, and could not speak from emotion.

"Mr. Landis," said he, "I feel about the same, but whatever may be the result of this sickness, I am resigned to the will of God. We are all in his hand and his dispensations are always just and for the best. I have always endeavored to do my duty, and do not fear to enter the presence of my maker. I have a full and abiding faith in the goodness of God."

He then commenced to speak upon indifferent subjects. I had always to this time affected a cheerfulness in his presence that I might brighten a few of his moments, but to-day my self-control was not equal to it. He saw I was depressed and affected, and he turned his face around with a faint encouraging smile and said, "Mr. Landis, you nor any of my friends should despond. I have had a hard spell of sickness, but I will yet get over this. I will yet live to pass many, many days with you, but whatever may happen, you must feel that I, at least, am secure."

I could only reply, "Yes, Colonel, you are secure." Feeling that in life or death such a man was certainly beloved of God. I saw that conversation was very difficult to him, that the exertion was exhausting. After spending some time in his room, I squeezed his hand. He returned the pressure and I left. When the door closed on me I was seized with convulsions of grief, which I endeavored to conceal from Roberts by walking rapidly ahead. And yet with all my experience of the hard battle of life, I felt that the Colonel was better off than myself. His fortitude and courage were a sublime sight.

This was about 11 o'clock in the morning that I saw him. In the afternoon, about 5 o'clock, word came that the Colonel had breathed his last, stepping I am sure, from an uncertain and wearisome world to a happy and immortal life. He was the example of how a Christian can die that I once heard of, and certainly, that I have now seen.

Col. Hiram W. Bostwick came here a little over a year ago and bought the place of Capt. A. S. Hall on Chestnut Avenue for $11,000 or $12,000. He had been Consul for four years in

Leon, Nicaragua, whence he returned and settled in Vineland, owing to the poor health of his wife in Leon. The Colonel was born in Albany, carried on mercantile business in Cooperstown, where he was the Colonel for some years of a crack regiment, and a brave, good Colonel he made, I warrant. He then was induced to go to Corning, a perfect wilderness. He bought one thousand four hundred acres of land in company with several others, founded the city, laid it out, and built it up under his management. It is now a large and thriving place with nine thousand people. Whilst there he was instrumental in building three railroads and a bank. Before the war he endorsed for friends and lost nearly all of a large fortune, and in the midst of business was struck with paralysis. On account of this paralysis he sought the South for his health. He accomplished an immense deal in developing that section of New York. He was highly thought of by those who knew him. He told me, however, that when he lost his money, the world greatly changed towards him, so much so that he was glad to leave his old associations. I did not see much of the Colonel until he came into the Vineland Railway last summer. Since then I have seen him almost daily whilst in Vineland. He was a sort of companion for me. We traveled together for hundreds of miles. Through good weather and bad he was always ready. He was a cheerful and delightful companion. He appeared to have a great liking for me. Mr. Cummings, who sat up with him a number of nights, said that his conversation was most always about Vineland, myself, or the Vineland Railway. The last excursion we had together was to Smyrna, Del. overland and crossing the river in a boat. We had a delightful time. The Colonel could always drive my melancholy away. On the last excursion he took to Greenwich, he caught a cold which was the immediate cause of his death. How I regret that I sent him! Yet it was a beautiful day and he was glad to go. He cannot be replaced. I have lately lost two valuable friends, Providence Ludlam and Col. Bostwick. It appears startling that their deaths should come so near together.

Attended meeting of Shaker Hood Co. at 2 o'clock and made report. Could not read during the day, felt too much disturbed. Retired at 9 oclock.

Thursday—April 9, 1868

Weather clear and cold. Ice. Called at the house of my poor friend, the Colonel, to tender my services and anything I had. Saw his sister-in-law, Mrs. Smith. I did not wish to see the body as I preferred that the last impression when I saw him

should be the last. Dr. Smith, his brother-in-law, will attend to the funeral arrangements. I am going to send my family carriage to the funeral.

A young man by the name of Hawkins, engaged in the manufacturing of saw handles, called upon me about more room in my factory. Walked down to the factory with him and engaged him more room.

In the afternoon walked out with Parsons. Called at the factory of gift crates. They have a good many orders. Walked to my homestead lot. Have felt badly all day in consequence of the Colonel's death. In the afternoon Marcius Willson called upon me. My house has been in great disorder all day with moving. Retired at 9 o'clock.

CONTINUED

# Vineland's Early Settlers 1861--1865

(CONTINUED)

MASSACHUSETTS

Achorn, A. E., Walpole Center
Allen, Hosea
Alton, James E., Webster
Angell, William G., Boston
Arrow, William, Boston
Ashworth, John, Clapville
Austin, Seth H., Boston
Bancroft, Gustavus C., Boston
Betcher, John H., Boston
Burt, John C., Brookline
Carl, J. W., Lynn
Carrington, Fayette J., Huntingdon
Chamberlain, E. C., East Boston
Chase, G. W., Boston
Crawford, John Cheshire
Crocker, F. P., Halifax
Crocker, Moses C., Halifax
Cummings, Richard, Fall River
Cushing, Theophilus, Hingham
Dodds, Thomas, Quincy
Faunce, J. V., Millboro
Firth, John, Boston
Ford, Levi East Windsor
Foster, S. K., Munson
Fowler, Susan P., Amesbury
Freeman, Lysander P., Boston
Frieze, Isaac, Roxbury
Gibson, John, New Bedford
Gifford, C. Chester, New Bedford
Gifford, Pardon, New Bedford
Gilson, Charles A., South Danvers
Glantz, John, Boston
Glover, Charles J., North Wilberham
Gwynneth, W. O. H., Boston
Hathaway, A. B., New Bedford
Hayden, Watson D., North Adams
Hinchcliffe, George, Pittsfield
Holbrook Brothers, Roxbury
Holbrook, Charles S., Lowell
Holbrook, Capt. S. F., Roxbury
Holt, Albert, Quincey
Holt, Austin, Munson
Holton, J. D., Northampton
Ingalls, Newton S., Boston
Ingraham, P. A., Adams
Johnson, L. F., Milford
Jones, George J., Springfield
Kingsbury, H., East Walpole
Laselle, George P., Boston
Libbey, Joshua, Northampton
Litchfield, Mary C., Boston
Lombard, R. F., New Bedford
Mace, Andrew, Lynn
Manchester, S. S., Swansea Village
Mann, Otis, Newburyport
Mason, J. H., Adams
Morrill, Israel S., Lawrence
Moss, Alonzo, East Windsor
Newcomb, Franklin H., Quincy
Nickerson, Willard C., West Foxboro
Packard, Caleb, Quincy
Packard, Oren, North Bridgewater
Parker, Benjamin
Parker, Edwin F., Lowell
Parker, Samuel, South Carver
Parsons, James A., South Boston
Parsons, James C., Gloucester
Parsons, James C., Rockport

Pasco, John S., West Bridgewater
Phinney, S. P., Barnstable
Place, S. R., Chelsea
Powers, John H., Worcester
Read, Stephen C., Waltham
Rhodes, F. D., Lynn
Richardson, Levi, Rockport
Richmond, George H., Pittsfield
Robbins, Cynthia, East Brewster
Robinson, D. S., New Bedford
Rockie, John, Haverhill
Singer, A. L., Roxborough
Smead, Horace A., Greenfield
Smith, William, New Bedford
Spencer, Andrew, Waltham
Stiles, Henry D., Westfield
Stoddart, W. H., Northampton
Stratton, J. H., Natick
Swain, Benjamin Jr., New Bedford
Thatcher, C. S., Lee
Thayer, H. E.
Trott, Charles R., Weymouth Landing
Tucker, Morris D., East Windsor
Turner, John, Lynn
Tyler, Rev. John, Boston
Wade, Augustus, West Brookfield
Washburn, John A., Kingston
Whitney, Thadeus L., Worchester
Williams, Orrison S., Ethol

## RHODE ISLAND

Baker, Amy, Providence
Crocker, John D., Westerley
Francis, Pardon R., Little Compton
Hall, Florinda, Westerley
Manchester, A. D., Little Compton
Manchester, G. B., Little Compton
Norton, J. W., Ashaway
Roberts, W. E.,
Robley, George W., Providence
Sowle, J.
Steere, Edward S., North Providence
Wigfal, Thomas, Providence

## CONNECTICUT

Aiken, Lemuel H., Greenwich
Allen, Franklin, Westport
Andwews, Milo P., West Haven
Ashley, John C., West Meriden
Babcock, John P., New Haven
Backman, Stephen, Norfolk
Bailey, C. D., Waterbury
Barrows, C. H., Willimantic
Berry, J. D., Litchfield
Braley, Lester E., New Haven
Cahoone, Gorton, Oneco
Calkins, Dr. S. E., Wolcottville
Caton, N. W., West Norfolk
Church, Dwight N., Willington
Church, George H., Willington
Church, Henry, Willington
Clark, Philander T., New Haven
Cone, Joseph W., Norfolk
Dimmick, Alpheus, Willimantic
Elton, Dr. J. R.,
Fish, Lorenzo, Salem
Fitch, James M., Norwich
Ford, Philo, Rockville
Gates Levi C., Hartford
Graves, O. D., Norwich
Hart, Peoebus, Canaan
Holmes, J. T., South Manchester
Hotchkiss. C. A., New Haven

Hotchkiss, Charles F., New Haven
Hotchkiss, M. V., Marion
Howard, Jonathan S., North Fairfield
Ives, Harlan P., Cornwall
Ives, Harvey, North Haven
Kendall, Mary E., Westford
Landon, Ashbel, Lakeville
Lathrop, Daniel, Westford
Lavenworth, P., Norfolk
Lee, Joel A., Guilford
Loveland, Rollin, Hartford
Maltbie, A. J., Norfolk
Mead, Albert M., South Norwalk
Mosely, Edward, Hartford
Nichols, Morris C., Greenwich
Nickerson, Uriah, West Goshen
Pierce, Amos, Canaan
Post, George L., Essex
Potter, Nathan B., Jewett City
Randall, Samuel G., Rockville
Rood, Alonzo, H., W. Norfolk
Rood, Darius, West Norfolk
Sage, Calvin N.
Sims, George, New Haven
Smith, John, Canterbury
Swift, Rufus C.,
Todd, Hezekiah, New Haven
Taylor, Samuel W., Cobalt
Tucker, Ebenezer, Preston
Vernal, J. H., Stamford
Warner, A. G., North Haven
White, Francis A., Woodbury
Wiencken, Gustave, Norwalk
Winchester, J., Jr., New Haven
Wolcott, William A., Lakeville
Wood, Lorenzo L., North Wood

# Quartius Wright

## First Mayor of the Borough of Vineland

By Frank D. Andrews

Quartius Wright, the ninth and youngest child of Joshua and Sibel Wright, was born in Genesee County, New York, September 10, 1813, but in early life moved to Wrightsville, Pa., a town founded by his father, where he carried on a general store. The greater part of his married life was spent in Pennsylvania and his three children, two sons and a daughter were born there.

In 1867 Mr. and Mrs. Wright removed to Vineland, then a new settlement of five or six years growth, and located on a

farm on East Boulevard, a short distance below Chestnut Avenue, where he engaged in farming.

Mr. Wright was a practical farmer and his crops of corn and clover, as well as the choice fruit he raised, were seldom excelled on the Vineland tract. He was an active member of the Agricultural Society and for eight years one of the Township Committee. Advancing years led him to dispose of his farm and build a large and substantial residence on the south side of Montrose Street between Seventh and Eighth Streets, where freed from the laborious life of a farmer he hoped to spend his declining years.

In the Spring of 1880 there was considerable agitation regarding the incorporation of the Borough of Vineland which put to vote was favorably decided, and at the election of Borough Officers, October 5, 1880, Mr. Wright, who had been chairman of the Township Committee, was chosen Mayor on the Republican ticket by a small majority over his opponent Nelson Roberts who had been nominated by the Citizens' Party.

Mr. Wright accepted and held the office of Mayor until July 1881, when he resigned and Joseph Mason was chosen to fill out his unexpired term.

After the death of Mr. and Mrs. Wright's only daughter who had married Robert T. Cummings before they left Wrightsville, their granddaughter, Dora W. Cummings became an inmate of the household. Mr. Cummings also spent some years in Vineland engaged in the coal business. His health failed and after vain efforts to regain it, he too died.

Mr. Wright's place on Montrose Street enbowered in trees and shrubs, with a magnificent hedge along the entire front, became one of the show places of Vineland. Within his grounds he later erected a large brick house arranged for two families.

On September 10, 1885, Mr. Wright's wife, Olive J., died, aged 65 years, 11 months and 20 days. This was a great loss to him and his granddaughter, who continued to reside in the lonely home until the marriage of Miss Dora, a lovely girl of twenty, to Charles O. Anderson, September 23, 1886 in the Presbyterian, Church, added another inmate to the Montrose Street home.

The following March Mr. Wright, who had been failing since the death of his wife, was stricken with apoplexy and died March 6, 1887, one son, Newton F. Wright of Wrightsville, Pa., of his three children surviving him.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson sailed for Europe in the Celtic, June 22, visiting the home of Mr. Anderson, and many points of interest in the old world before returning to their Vineland home

which was again the scene of sorrow and affliction, when on the 27th of January, 1887, at the age of 22 years, 7 months and 8 days the youthful bride closed her eyes in death.

She, with her infant child, as Mr. and Mrs. Wright had been, were taken to Wrightsville, Pa. for burial, and their life in Vineland is in the past, but a memory to those who knew, honored and respected them.

## The Conwell Family

By Oliver D. Conwell, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Written for the Vineland Historical Magazine

The Conwell family, represented in Vineland by your fellow townsman, Ex-Mayor and President of your Historical Society, Dr. Joseph A. Conwell, is numbered among the old families of America, its first settlers having come over in the early Colonial days.

The pioneers of the family in America consisted of Yeates Conwell and Rebekah his wife. The vessel on which they came from Europe entered Delaware Bay on April 15th, 1699 and anchored at Reedy Island. They landed in Delaware, a few miles west of the town of Lewes, and settled in Broadkiln Neck, Sussex County. These facts are recorded in an old family bible by George Conwell, a son of Elias and a grandson of Yeates Conwell.

Tradition says that their second son John was born on the vessel in the bay the day before they landed. This son is the ancestor of Ex-Mayor Conwell of Vineland. An older son, William, who accompanied them across, is the ancestor of the writer. They later had a third son, Elias, and a daughter Hannah. All four of these children married and had families. The daughter, Hannah, married Abraham Gum. Mrs. Yeates Conwell's father, William Fisher, lived at Lewes and in 1705 deeded them one thousand acres of land in Broadkiln Hundred, the deed for the same being on record at Georgetown, Del. This land was subsequently divided up into several farms and was occupied by their descendants for many generations.

One of the descendants, George Conwell, married Eunice Spencer, the daughter of Dr. John Spencer of Milton, and at one

time owned most of the land now forming the western portion of the town. In early days what is now Milton was known as Conwell's Landing. The firm of Coulter and Conwell built the first grist mill which was for over a century a leading industry of the town.

No records have so far been found stating where Yeates Conwell and his wife lived prior to their leaving Europe, although there are a number of Conwell families scattered throughout both Ireland and England. As there are more Conwells in Ireland than in England it seems reasonable to hazard the guess that our original ancestor came from there. But it is only a guess although numerous and extensive efforts have been made to settle this point positively.

The Conwell family of Colonial days was closely connected with the Claypoole family of England, descendants of John Claypoole, Knighted by King James I in 1604. His descendants, James Claypoole, of the fifth generation, landed in Philadelphia in 1683, and Norton Claypoole in Lewes, Del. in 1678. Three of Norton Claypoole's grand-daughters were connected by marriage with Yeates Conwell's three sons. Comfort Claypoole married John Conwell, Rachel married Elias Conwell and Elizabeth married William Conwell's eldest son Thomas.

Betsy Ross, the famous widow, after making the first American flag, married a John Claypoole and four of their daughters grew up and married. Although there seemed to be a strong attraction for each other between the Conwell boys and the Claypoole girls, resulting in several weddings, it does not appear that any Conwell, so far, has courted and married a descendant of Betsy Ross Claypoole, the maker of the first flag.

William, the oldest son of Yeates Conwell, left two sons, Thomas and Yeates. Thomas left two sons, William and John. These two sons sold their Delaware farms and settled in Fayette County, Pennsylvania in 1767 and cleared land in the virgin forests, depending upon hunting wild game for food. In 1774 the two brothers built a fort or block-house on Dunlap's Creek to shield themselves from the Indians. This was known as "Fort Conwell" and for years was a retreat for safety, and each brother is said to have had a daughter born within this fort. They took part in the Revolutionary war, William serving as a Captain of Rangers on the frontier. His three sons, Thomas, William and Prettyman moved to the Ohio wilderness in October 1827, locating in Tuscarawas County. From one of these Ohio pioneers the writer traces his descent.

Elias, the youngest son of Yeates Conwell, married Rachel

Claypoole and they had ten children. Their descendants are found throughout Delaware, in southern Indiana and Ohio and other parts of the west. The late John T. and Asa F. Conwell of Milton, Dr. L. S. and Prof. Chas. S. Conwell of near Dover, Delaware, William C. Conwell, Esq. of Baltimore and the late John A. Conwell of Indiana, belong to this branch. John, the second son of Yeates, was married twice and left six children, three by each wife, five being sons. He seems to have more descendants than either of his brothers, William and Elias. They are found, not only in Delaware, but in various localities both east and west as far as California.

One of them wandered from his native town in Delaware and like the immortal Washington, "crossed the Delaware;" settled in Vineland, New Jersey, where he is probably as well known as anyone in the town. The town has honored him by electing him Mayor twice and he is President of the Historical Society. In fact he is better known to the people of Vineland than he is to the writer, who has known him only for the past four years, having located him through Genealogical researches. He has been found to be a gentleman in every respect, courteous, obliging, well posted and scholarly.

Ex-mayor Conwell's descent from Yeates and Rebekah Conwell is as follows:

John 1, born April 14, 1699.
John II, born about 1740.
William, born Oct. 12, 1778. Married Lydia Stevenson
William Alex., born Mar. 7, 1816. Married Ann Cord Robbins
Joseph Alfred, born April 18, 1855. Married Lillie Primrose

Dr. Conwell is one of eight children. Two, Lydia and Anna, died in infancy. Elizabeth R. the oldest married Capt. William Russell and died in 1866. Mary J. became the second wife of Captain Russell. Hannah F. married David A. Wiltbank. David M. and William A. are both married; the former lives in Delaware, the latter in Missouri.

Among the numerous members of the family are to be found Professors, Lawyers, Preachers, Doctors and men of affairs. Their names are found among the Alumni of Yale, Princeton, University of Pittsburgh, Vassar and other institutions of learning.

Nearly all the Conwells in America can be traced as the descendants of Yeates and Rebekah, although there are several families of the name scattered over the country, mostly of more recent arrival, which we have never been able to connect up with the original. One such branch is traced to the vicinity of

Xenia, Ohio, where one John Conwell was born in 1740 and who has numerous descendants. Another John Conwell lived at Zanesville, Ohio, and has several descendants, and a third family located at Cadiz, Ohio, are apparently descended from one Hiram Conwell.

Bishop Conwell, one of the most influential leaders of the Catholic faith, resided in Philadelphia for many years prior to the civil war. He came direct from Ireland, accompanied by relatives of the same name and their descendants are found chiefly in eastern Pennsylvania.

Rev. Russell H. Conwell, the eminent author, lecturer preacher and educator, is of New England ancestry.

Several families of Conwells live in Virginia and the south and some of these, there are reasons to believe, belong to the Delaware pioneer settlers.

It has been a hobby of the writer for the past five years to endeavor to trace the numerous descendants of Yeates Conwell, through all three sons, and ascertain their various wanderings, births, marriages, deaths, etc. The data collected covers thousands of descendants and at the present time there are hundreds, if not thousands of living descendants scattered all over the United States. Yet the name is a rare one and seldom met, but wherever found it almost invariably means honesty, industry and good citizenship.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 1918.

# Thomas Family Records

From Bible published in Edinburgh 1734, in possession of Mrs. James A. Darling, Vineland, N. J.

Mary Hamer was born on the 8th day of November. (?) In the year of our Lord 1756.

Patty Thomas was born on ye 28 day of March. In ye year of our Lord 1776.

Eli H. Thomas was born ye 14th day of July. In the year of our Lord 1777 at six o'clock.

Samuel H. Thomas was born on the eleventh day of January. In the year of our Lord 1796 at six o'clock in morning

about 5 hours after change of the moon.

Ann Thomas was born the 31st day of May A. D., 1764.

Sam'l. H. Thomas entered the Fraternity of Free and accepted Masons June the 15, 1820. A. L. 50020.

Mary Thomas. Her Book. Feb. 2, 1796.

Eli H. Thomas's Bible.

Intended as a present to his dear daughter Mary Ann Thomas. Because it was her Grandmother, Mary Thomas's. Wrote September 6, 1828. Columbia, Penn.

From

Holy Bible

Philadelphia, 1824

in the possession of Mrs. James A. Darling, Vineland, N. J.

Marriages

Eli H. Thomas and Amelia Batten were joined together in marriage in Brandywine Township, Chester County, Pennsy., the 9th day of February, 1802, by William Hunter, Minister of the Gospel belonging to the Methodist Episcopal Church.

F. A. Thomas and Mary Emma Findley were joined together in marriage in Columbia, Lancaster County, Pennsy., the 23d of November 1830.

Francis A. Thomas and Emma C. Heath, daughter of Chas. P. Heath of Phila., were joined together in marriage at the residence of her Father, on the fourteenth day of November 1850, at 11 o'clock A. M.

George W. Beitzel and Miranda C. Thomas were joined together in marriage in Columbia, Lan. Co., Penna., on the 31st day of July 1851, by William Bishop, M. G. belonging to the M. E. Church.

Births

Isaac Thomas was born in  township, Philadelphia County, now Chester, Pennsy. the 12th day of May 1740.

Mary Harmer, afterwards the wife of Isaac Thomas was born in New Providence Township, Montgomery County, Penna., the 8th day of November 1756.

Martha Thomas, daughter of Isaac and Mary Thomas was born in Rodnor township, Chester County, now Delaware, Penna., the 28th day of March 1776.

Eli H. Thomas, son of Isaac and Mary Thomas, was born in Rodnor Township, Chester County, now Delaware, the 14th day of June 1777.

Samuel H. Thomas, son of Isaac and Mary Thomas was born in Hanover Township, Montgomery County, Penna., the 11th day of January 1796.

Enoch Batten was born in Goshen township, Chester County, Penna., the 25th day of December 1742.

Rebecca Jones, afterwards, the wife of Enoch Batten was born in Township, Chester County, Penna., the 6th day of February 1740.

Amelia Batten, daughter of Enoch and Rebecca Batten in East Caln, now Brandywine township, Chester County, the 25th day of March 1776.

Mary Ann and Rebecca Thomas, twin daughters of Eli and Amelia Thomas were born in Soudersburgh, Lancaster County, Penna., the 12th day of February 1805.

Francis Asbury Thomas, son of Eli and Amelia Thomas, was born in Soudersburgh, Lancaster County, Penna., the 13th day of July 1807.

John Wesley Thomas, son of Eli and Amelia Thomas, was born in Soudersburgh, Lancaster County, Penna., the 14th day of March 1811.

Ann Thomas, daughter of Isaac Thomas and his first wife Sarah Roberts, was born the 31st day of May 1764.

Mary E. Findley, wife of Francis A. Thomas, was born in Columbia, Lancaster County, Pa., on the First day of July 1812.

George Baldwin Thomas, son of F. Asbury and Mary Emma Thomas, was born January 9, 1832, Monday at half past 3 o'clock P. M. in Columbia, Lancaster County, Pa.

Miranda Celesteen Thomas, daughter of F. Asbury and Mary Emma Thomas, was born in the Borough of Columbia, Monday morning, August 19th, 1833 at 1-4 past 8 o'clock A. M.

Emma Heath Thomas, daughter of F. A. and Mary E. Thomas, was born in the borough of Columbia, Thursday, May 3d, 1838 at 20 minutes past 11 o'clock A. M.

Emma Celestine, daughter of Chas. P. Heath and wife of Frs. A. Thomas, was born in the city of Phila., on the 10th day of June 1809.

Deaths

Rebecca Thomas twin daughter of Eli and Amelia Thomas, departed this life the 10th day of February 1806, aged 11 months and 26 days.

Rebecca Batten departed this life the 20th day of December 1817, aged 77 years 10 months and 14 days.

Enoch Batten departed this life the 27th day of June 1821, aged 78 years 6 months and 2 days.

Mary Thomas departed this life at Reding Penna., the 18th day of September 1823, aged 66 years 10 months and 10 days.

Isaac Thomas departed this life at Reading, Penna., the 24th day of September 1823, aged 83 years 4 months and 12 days.

Samuel H. Thomas, son of Isaac and Mary Thomas departed this life at Reading, Penna.; the 20th day of January 1825 at 3 o'clock 10 minutes P. M. Aged 29 years 9 days.

Ann Thomas, daughter of Isaac Thomas and his first wife Sarah Roberts, departed this life the 5th day of September 1782. Aged 18 years 3 months and 5 days.

Mary Ann Thomas, twin daughter of Eli H. and Amelia Thomas departed this life in the triumph of faith, in full assurance of a glorious Immortality, September the 7th 1828, at 8 o'clock P. M. Aged 23 years.

Eli H. Thomas, son of Isaac and Mary Thomas departed this life 9th Feb'y 1830, aged 52 years 8 months and 25 days. Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock.

George Baldwin Thomas, son of F. Asbury and Mary Emma Thomas departed this life on the 10th of March 1834 at fifteen minutes past seven o'clock in the morning. Aged 2 years and 2 months.

John W. B. Thomas, son of Eli H. and Amelia J. Thomas departed this life on the 27th Sept., 1836 at 10 minutes of 2 o'clock A. M., aged 25 years 6 months and 12 days.

Amelia Jane Thomas, relict of Eli H. Thomas departed this life in the Borough of Columbia on Tuesday the 15th of Sept., 1846 at 10 o'clock A. M. Aged 70 years 5 mo. and 21 days.

Mary Emma Thomas Consort of Francis A. Thomas departed this life on Saturday the 28th day of November 1840 between the hours of one and two o'clock P. M., aged 28 years and 5 months.

Miranda Celestine, daughter of Frs. A. and Mary E. Thomas and consort of Geo. W. Beitzel, departed this life in the Borough of Columbia, Pa., on the 20th day of Jan'y 1854 in the 21st year of her age, also her infant daughter Alda Amelia, born April 6th 1853. Died June 2d 1853.

## Biographical Sketches

(CONTINUED)

## Leonard Cheney

Born at Groton, Grafton Co., N. H., Feb. 12, 1800.

Studied with Rev. William Rolf in Groton.

He commenced teaching vocal music in 1820. Although he worked a large New England side hill farm, his musical studies were never neglected. However laborious his work during the day, the evening found him at his studies or with his classes from two to ten miles from home in adjoining towns. Farming was his duty; singing his delight.

He married Hannah Cumings in Groton in 1823. In 1857 he moved to Medford, Steele Co., Minn., where his wife died in 1861. In 1866 he sold his farm and with his invalid daughter, Millie Cheney Wheeler, came to Vineland in search of health and a milder climate. He located on the north side of Landis Avenue, the fourth house beyond Spring Road. He engaged in fruit culture and taught his last class in music in 1868.

He was a descendant of the Dustin family; one of Hannah Dustin's daughters married a Cheney.

Mr. Cheney died in the Spring of 1875.

## Lawrence D. Clark

Born Whitehall, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1812. Educated at the Academy in St. Albans, Vt.

Married Dec. 7, 1842 in Swanton, Vt., Esther S. Bearney.

He enlisted in the 1st Vermont Regiment for three months, was honorably discharged and enlisted again in the 13th Vermont; was promoted Captain, then Major and again honorably discharged.

He came to Vineland for permanent residence Sept. 20, 1870. Purchased six lots on the northwest corner of East and Chestnut Avenues. He built the house and barn in Swanton, Vt. and transported it by sea to Philadelphia, thence by rail to Vineland.

His children were Martin Luther, Arthur Olin, Ida May, Lillie Esther, Nettie Gertrude, Bertha Isabel.

## Douglas W. Barker

Born in Denmark, Lewis Co., N. Y., Sept. 2, 1813.

Married to Elizabeth A. Angle of Cortland Co., N. Y., July 1847.

Their children were Mary L., Genevieve, Alice E. and Ella B.

He moved to Vineland in November, 1862, locating on the northeast corner of East and Park Avenues, where he engaged in farming and fruit growing.

## Festus C. Cramner

Born in Rome, Bradford Co., Pa., June 10, 1825.

Married Henrietta Spaulding, Jan. 16, 1845.

Came to Vineland 1863, locating on East Avenue. He engaged in farming and carpentry.

His children were Ann L., Lizzie A., Emma R., Stephen E. and Raphael E.

## Nathan M. Ames

Born in Hollis, N. H., June 4, 1827.

Married Aseneth Hardy, June 20, 1878.

His children were William Henry, born March 21, 1851; Lucy Ella, born June 8, 1852; Sarah Elizabeth, born Jan. 14, 1854.

In 1860 he organized a temporary military company in Hollis called the Hollis Phalanx. When the war broke out he was appointed Captain of Co. H.. 7th Regt., N. H. Vol. and served three years. It 1863 he was for a short time Provost Marshall of Fernandina, Fla. and in the summer of 1864 was appointed Chief of Ambulance in the 10th Army Corps at Bermuda Hundred, Va. While in this position was assigned a place on the staff of Gen. Birney. He was honorably discharged Dec. 2, 1864.

He came home broken in health, and hoping to benefit by a warmer climate, removed to Vineland Jan. 28, 1871, locating on Wheat Road; where he engage d infarming. With his family he attended the Congregational Church, of which he was deacon. He died of consumption Sept. 5, 1872. His widow died Dec. 2. 1912, aged 85.

## William Collins

Born at Greenville Centre, Green Co., N. Y., March 25, 1832.

He married Emeline Cochran Aug. 19, 1855.

He removed to Vineland May 10, 1872, locating in Landisville, where he engaged in farming. He held the office of Justice of thh Peace for ten years.

His children were C. Widmer, Elizabeth M., Sarah Emma, Harriett Ann and William J.

# Siloam Cemetery

The Siloam Cemetery Association was organized in 1864, the first meeting being held in the Magnolia House on January 2d of that year.

At the meeting Charles K. Landis, L. C. Field and John McMahan were elected to serve as Trustees for one year; Joseph W. Morton, J. C. Parsons and George W. Pryor for two years and A. G. Warner, H. H. Holbrook and W. O. H. Gwynneth for three years.

At the first Annual Meeting in June following, Joseph W. Morton was elected President, William O. H. Gwynneth, Secretary and Charles K. Landis, Treasurer.

Mr. Landis donated ten acres of land to the Association, located on Valley Avenue, midway between Park Avenue and Oak Road, about one and a half miles from the centre of the town.

Through purchases the original plot was increased to twenty acres, to which twelve more have been added in recent years.

The Cemetery is the property of the lot owners and is managed by the Directors elected by them at the annual meeting.

A heavy granite coping, surmounted by an iron fence, extends along the entire Valley Avenue front. The main entrance to the grounds is through an elaborately designed double arch of granite.

The Association erected a temporary receiving vault a number of years ago and will complete, the present year, an imposing chapel of granite with stained glass windows.

The visitor to the beautiful city of the dead, will find much to admire as they pass through the well kept grounds.

In the season the trees and flowering plants add much to the beauty of the place and if the visitor is to the Manor born, or has, through a long residence, made friends and acquaintances among the early settlers and their descendants, they will find many familiar names inscribed upon the marble slabs or more pretentious memorials.

To such a person a walk through the shaded paths will open the floodgates of memory and bring to mind pleasant recollections of other days and other scenes in which the silent sleepers, lying just beneath their feet, took an active part.

Some names of persons buried in this cemetery not having tombstones, or having them not yet inscribed, with date have been added to the list endorsed in dockets.

# Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Achenbach, Ida Louise Romer, 1849—1910.
Ackley, Rochus, a. 4 mo. 9 da.
Adair, Hugh M., b. June 20, 1821, d. April 7, 1892.
    Elizabeth, his wife, d. Jan. 17, 1917.
Adams, Albert O., Oct. 31, 1884—Mar. 22, 1887.
Adams, Emma, 1868—1912.
    Cora P., 1900—1912.
    Baby, 1894—1894.
Adams, Gilbert, May 8, 1882—May 9, 1882.
Adams, Immett F., Jan. 8, 1878—April 23, 1880.
Adams, Martin F., Dec. 11, 1872—May 6, 1896.
Adams, Millie R., Aug. 10, 1868—May 24, 1869.
Adams, Dr. O. H., Jan. 1, 1856—Aug. 6, 1905.
    Jessie C. Ballou, his wife, Aug. 15, 1856—May 18, 1894.
    Gertrude J., Dec. 1, 1888—May 23, 1898.
Adams, William P., Jan. 28, 1871—Feb. 23, 1893.
Aitchison, Sallie, 1848—1912.
Aitchison, Walter, 1849.
Allen, Abbie J., b. Woodstock, Vt., Apr. 26, 1848, d. Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 3, 1903.
Allen, Hosea, d. Aug. 7, 1883, a. 69.
    Lydia C. his wife, d. April 17, 1884, a. 72.
    David W., d. June 19, 1896, a. 57.
    Mary, d. Jan. 1, 1908, a. 71.
    Julia S., b. May 13, 1840, d. Feb. 21, 1915.
Alvord, Grace, June 11, 1890, 1 yr. 6 mo.
Amborn, George F., b. July 4, 1851, d. July 4, 1905.
Ames, Leroy, 1884—1909.
Ames, Capt. Nathan M., d. Sept. 5, 1872, a. 45 yr.
    Aseneth H., his wife, d. Dec. 2, 1912, a. 85.
    Lucy E., dau. of Capt. N. M. and A. H., d. Jan. 3, 1877, a. 24 yr.
Andrew, Aaron C., 1815—1908.
    Sarah Bingham, his wife, 1816—1900.
Anne,
    Mother.
Applebee, Cephos, 1832—1910.
    Lonvisa H. his wife, 1831—1914.
    William S., their son, 1859—1881.
Armstrong, Robert S., b. Mar. 25, 1824, d. Nov. 21, 1888.

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Devoted to

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OCTOBER 1918

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VINELAND, NEW JERSEY

1918

# THE
# VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
## VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor


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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
Vol. III No. 4
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# Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Friday, April 10, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Raining all day. Dictated letters. Received a dispatch from John G. Stevens that he would be here in a special train at 4 o'clock. Met the party at the depot. They came to make some plan of a new station and freight house for Vineland. General Sewell, Mr. Allen, the engineer, John M. Moore and Albert Markley were in the company. Various suggestions were made. Nothing decided on. On this account they desired me to accompany them to Cape May, and as it was a matter of importance, I decided to go. These railroad men are a jolly set of fellows to travel. They went in company with several flasks of whiskey and an entire box of champagne. I can say for myself that the champagne was first rate. Mr. Stevens told me that they had decided to accede to the main points of a paper I had given them relative to the first trains and encouraging manufactures in Vineland. We arrived at Cape May in due time and all stopped at the Washington House. In the evening we had a good time generally, a portion of the party played cards, (no betting) and all tnterspersed the serious occupation of railroad business by eating oysters on the shell and drinking champagne, dry Verzenay.

John M. Moore and myself retired at 11 o'clock. There was a fire in the room and they did all they could to make us comfortable. I did not sleep well. About 2 o'clock in the morning it was so excessively hot that I got up and (shut off) the draught in the stove and found a large fire. Moore called out and asked if that was a stove. I told him it was. "Well," said he, "I'm glad to make that discovery, as I thought it was in my stomach, it was so infernal hot."

I told him that he had reason to congratulate himself upon a discovery so valuable.

John M. Moore is the proprietor of the glassworks at Clayton. He is also getting up a small settlement at Clayton.

When I started I bought 1,000 acres of land of him. He also acted as my agent for the sale of lands in New York. He sold several places, one to George M. Post, who built the first house.

Saturday, April 11, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Walked down to the seashore in company with Moore and Mr. Townsend of Dennisville. It looked bright and glittering as ever. Cape Island City at this season looks like a city of the dead. Rode around the Island with Markley and Allen. Looked at the new excursion house with Stevens. Suggested that they should raise it or lower a walk in front of it. He decided for the present to lower the walk in front.

Returned to the hotel and dined off of blue fish. Returned at one o'clock. I expected to leave Cape May in time to arrive in Vineland by one o'clock, and was greatly disappointed, as I wanted to attend the poor Colonel's funeral which took place today. My father and sister attended it. My sister came in shortly after my return from Cape May, accompanied by Miss Willson. My sister and myself walked with Miss Willson as far as Main Road and returned. I went to bed at 7 1-2 o'clock, fatigued. Slept well.

Sunday, April, 12, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Day clear. Stormed, hailed and snowed towards night.

Walked over to the new house after breakfast. Drove around the conntry for several miles. After dinner visited Dr. Mc Clintock. His son Theodore was at home. Had a long talk with Theodore upon the subject of his brick manufacture. He will certainly meet with success if he attends to it properly.

Called on William A. House, and with him called on Rev. Mr. Andrews. He was not at home. Then called on Mr. Turner. Found there Frederick Douglass and considerable company. Had a long talk with Douglass about Vineland. This was the first time that I had ever met him. I was much pleased with him. Returned home in a pelting rain and hail storm. Retired at 9 o'clock.

Monday, April 13, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Day clear. Stormed, hailed and snowed toward night.

Continuing to move. Walked around to my factory buildings to ascertain if the engineer used as many shavings as possible as fuel. The governor of the engine was out of order. Authorized it to be sent off for repairs. Vanmeter, the miller, told me there was a prospect of selling the mills. I hope it may

be true. The party is expected on in two weeks.

Read "David Copperfield" in the afternoon. Wrote letters to Dr. Charles T. Jackson of Boston and others. Find much inconvenience on account of Mr. Burk's absence. Went over to the new house to sleep, for the first night. The house is light, airy, and more beautiful than the old house. Yet I have lived in the old block for nearly six years. I will retain my office in the old place in order to be near my visitors. Mr. Andrews called in the night and informed me that the trustees of the Seminary had decided to go on at once with the building. He also wanted me to give or sell him, I don't know which, a portion of my homestead lot next to the Seminary, about seven acres. This I will not do at present. He has a lot near by there, already, which he has not improved. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

Tuesday, April 14, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Morning clear and cold for the season. Ice. Started with my father and drove to Mays Landing to attend the trial of West, the forger, who has been indicted for perjury. He is a pirate upon mankind and I feel that the public safety demands his conviction. When I arrived at Mays Landing I met Westcott, one of the prosecuting attorneys, who informed me that West had not made his appearance, and that a requisition would be sent for him to Pennsylvania, and that he would probably be tried at the next Court.

Returned at once and arrived home about 1 o'clock with a voracious appetite. At the house found that the old cook had got drunk, been discharged and that there could be no dinner on time on this account, and the moving.

Met Dr. Mc Clintock who invited me to dinner. Talked with him an hour or two, and returned to the office and attended to business, seeing several visitors, and other matters until 9 o'clock, when I crossed the street to my house and retired for the night.

Friday, April 17, 1868

Rose at 5 1-2 o'clock. Weather warm. This is the first break in my journal, occasioned by being again sick and my journal left in my old office after moving. The moving has continued, tho. I sleep and eat in my new house. Have done little else than give directions about hanging pictures and arranging books and furniture. In the evening went to Philadelphia to get rid of the confusion. Passed a quiet evening and retired at 10 1-2 o'clock.

I am now engaged in fitting up my old residence for a hotel

for my visitors. I will now see whether I can stem the opposition, or will have to leave Vineland to its own development.

April 18, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Breakfasted at the Continental. Left in the morning train for Vineland. On the way down met Mr. Hood, of Vineland, who told me that the Editorial Association of New Jersey desired to stop at Vineland next June on their way down to Cape May. Told him that I would be happy to receive them.

Mr. Acton, of Salem, informed me that there had been a meeting of some citizens and they desired I should go to the State Senate this year. Told him that would be impossible on account of my business. He then wanted me to fix upon some good man beside Nixon. He does not think Nixon sufficiently sagacious and energetic. I confess that Nixon is slow.

Arrived in Vineland. Conversed with several visitors. Dr. Smith brought Dr. Homer Bostwick, of Staten Island, a cousin to Colonel Bostwick. The Doctor had only read of the death of the Colonel in the newspapers and was greatly affected. He had ordered him to be taken up in order to see his body. I invited him to stay with me. The Doctor is a very interesting man. The Colonel used to often speak of him. He is a man of great eminence in his profession, though he has not practiced for some years. He has a large and very interesting family. He dined with me. After dinner we walked out. Upon our return Dr. Smith called and drove us to the cemetery. We there saw the poor Colonel. He had not changed in the least. He looked as natural as though he was just fallen to sleep. His face was placid and with a beautiful smile, which had always been natural to his expression. This was the most solemn scene that I had ever witnessed.

In the afternoon called upon Marcius Willson and his family. The Willsons were very agreeable as they always are. Miss Fanny really looked pretty. She was dressed in exquisite taste and simplicity. Talked during the evening a great deal about the Colonel and did not retire until 12 o'clock. My cold to-day has been very bad. I am so hoarse that I could hardly speak. Did not sleep well on account of indisposition. Suffered a great deal during the night.

# Vineland's Early Settlers 1861--1865

(CONTINUED)

## NEW YORK

Allen, Mary
Allen, William
Anthony, W. P., Cayuga County
Atkinson, Alfred, New York City
Atwood, Lucious, Rome
Banningan, Aug., New York City
Bailey, D. O., Holly
Barber, Eri, West Bergen
Barens, James, New York City
Bayley, Thomas H., Yonkers
Beck, Philip, Cooperstown
Bement, Louisa, Plymouth
Bennett, Henrietta, New York City
Bentley, Jno., New York City
Bentley, John D., Portland
Bentley, Julia, Portland
Bidwell, Osborn, Yonkers
Birges, T. K., New Hampton
Bishop, Henry, Castle Creek
Boyce, M. M., Austerlitz
Bradley, Charles, Brooklyn
Bridges, Sarah, Forestville
Brown, A. M., Hamilton
Brown, Benjamin B., Ticonderoga
Brown, James, New York City
Bryant, George, Tomkinsville
Burnham, J. D., West Sand Lake
Burton, Ephriam, Middleville
Butler, Charles, North Easton
Campbell, Carver, Cortlandville
Campbell, Mary C., Copenhagen
Campbell, O. O., Copenhagen
Campbell, Phoebe T., Galeville
Carlile, Joseph, Grahamville
Caswell, P. F., Cazenovia
Chalmers, Margaret, Brooklyn
Champlin, William, Wellsville
Cheatham, Charles, Rome
Collins, Dorcas F., Auburn
Cook, W. D., Sodus
Cosman, Jonathan, Middlehope
Cowdray, C. M., Mt. Vernon
Cramer, D. H., Meredith
Crandall, J. P., South Hamilton
Crosby, D. E., Brooklyn
Crowell, R. P., South Hamilton
Crowther, Joseph, New York City
Day, Jno. W., Chateaugay
Degroff, Menzo, Walesville
Demarest, James H., New York City
Dennery, Edward, New York City
Dennery, John, New York City
Dimond, Mary, Brooklyn
Donbavand, Joseph, Brooklyn
Dougherty, M. F., New York City
Duane, John, New York City
Dunn, Peter, New York City
Edson, Samuel, Darien Center
Egbert, P. V., Ithaca
Fairchild, Charles H., Binghampton
Farley, William, Amenia
Faux, Jno., New York City
Finch, Edward, Sand Lake
Fish, Mrs. Ann, Hamburg
Fish, Chester K.
Fish, Lorenzo, Pompey
Fish, Lucius H., Erie County
Fish, Thomas, White Corners
Fisher, Isaac P., Gouverneur Lake

Fowler, Edwin G., South Gardnersville
Fuller, E. D., Peekskill
Gardner, D., New York City
Gardner, Samuel K., Owego
Gardner, Sylvanus
Gayton, Solomon, Milrose
Gerow, Daniel C., Ulster County
Gilling, William E., New York City
Goodenough, James M., New York City
Gorham, James S., Williamsburgh
Gormley, Mary Ann, New York City
Gove, James, Hamilton
Graham, Robert, Oswego
Grant, Samuel, Sailors' Snug Harbor
Gray, Elizabeth K., Newburg
Green, Edson H., Big Flats
Guyon, William H., Williamsburg
Halleck, Silas M., Mattituck, L. I.
Hamlyn, Elizabeth, New York City
Hart, Jeremiah S., Middleburgh
Hassell, A. R., "New York Herald"
Haswell, John H., West Camp
Henderson, J., "New York Herald"
Hewiston, Thomas A., Mohawk
Hibbard, Bushrod, Truxton
Higman, Victor, Brooklyn
Hilton, Conrod H., New York City
Hoard, J. S., Tarrytown
Holbrook, Julia, Malone
Holmes, Theo. D., New York City
Holton, Henry, New York City
Howard, Albert, New York City
Hoyt, Christine, Unadilla
Humphries, Mary L., New York City
Humphrey, Austin S., Dansville
Jenks, Miss E. H., Savannah
Johnson, William J., Rhinebeck
Judd, Hiram J., Corfu
Kahant, Abbie A., New York City
Kelly, Jno., New York City
Kelloway, William M., Hamilton
Kidder, Peter, Binghampton
Kilburn, Chauncey W., Watertown
Kilpatrick, W., Rhinebeck
Knowles, R. B., Smyrna
Lamb, S. P., Marcellus
Lavenworth, J. B., Kingston
Leach, Daniel, Fishkill Landing
Leach, Horatio, Victor Mills
Lennox, William, Brooklyn
Lockwood & Banks, Hinsdale
Loomis, Rev. Samuel, Rensellaerville
Love, W. H., Rochester
Mabbitt, Truman, Mechanicsville
McGee, James, New York City
McHarg, Peter, Albany
McKinney, Charles E., Binghampton
McKinney, Silas, Binghampton
Mapes, Prof., Fishkill Landing
Martin, George W., New York City
Mason, Joseph H., Cohoes
Mason, Orlo J., Lafargeville
Merrifield, J. W., Penn Yan
Miller, James, New York City
Mills, Victor, Brooklyn
Millspaugh, S. W., Middletown
Millspaugh, Wm. H., Monticello
Mollen, William J., New York City

Moloney, Patrick, New York City
Moore, W. D., Hermann
Mootz, Valentine, Cooperstown
Morley, Ezekial, Kirkville
Mosman, James S., Belmont
Myrick, Albert, Binghampton
Neal, Mary Ann, New York City
Nettleton, David, Albion
Nichols, John A., Tioga
Niles, Chauncey, New York City
Northrop, C. B., New York City
Olney, Parmenus F., Bath
Ormes, John, Yonkers
Parrish, Edwin, Ostego County
Parker, T., "New York Herald"
Peters, W. H., Newburg
Pond, Robert, New York City
Pool, Joshua, Rochester
Reed, R. C., New York City
Reese, Hiram B., Galway
Reifenburg, Mrs. G. W., Rensellaer County
Robertson, E. R., Cazenovia
Rockwell, C. D., Yonkers
Rolls, Albert S., Cortlandville
Russ, R., "New York Herald"
Russell, Capt. H. Y., New York City
Sawyer, George M., Warren County
Scott, Adam, North Shore
Seabrook, Samuel, Rhinebeck
Sears, J. B., Middletown
Seward, Augustus, Middletown
Sexton, O. and L., Plymouth
Shattuck, Sarah A., Ripley
Shaw, Asaph, Williamsburg
Sherwood, Halsey, Ilion
Simmons, William A., Salsville
Skinkle, Stephen, New York City
Smith & Pickett, Troy
Smith & Scheer, Albany
Smith, Morris, Brooklyn
Smith, Walton O., New York City
Smithers, Michael, Castle Creek
Spencer, S. J., China
Spencer, Thomas, Savannah
Stephens, Nelson, Otsego
Stern, Frederick, New York City
Stevens, W. M., Rochester
Stringer, William, Red Hook
Sutherland, Albert, Edmeston, Center
Suydam, Eliza J., Auburn
Sweet, Sidney, Dansville
Thom, George, New York City
Tifft, M. P., Hoag's Corners
Tillotson, Mary, E., Binghampton
Tompkins, G. W., Warwick
Toucey, E. J., Port Chester
Townsend, Calvin, Rochester
Townsend, L. R., North Laurence
Tracey, Rial H., Albany
Tregale, Richard
Udell, Gardiner Bethlehem Center
Vanhorn, B., Sing Sing
Warner, Susan, Cooperstown
Warner, W. H., Cooperstown
Watson, Loring, New York City
Wears, Mrs. E. J., Newburgh
Wells, Laban, Manchester
West, William B., Poughkeepsie
Wheeler, D.
Wheeler, E. C.
Whitney, John, Tivoli
Wilkins, A., Syracuse
Williams & Ward, King's Ferry
Willis, M. W., Eaton
Willson, Marcius New York City
Wood, Mary, Princeton
Wood, James M., Andover
Woodcock, Wm. H., Williamsburg
Worthington, A., Rome

# An Interview With President Grant

By Charles K. Landis

During the last Grant Administration, I had occasion to visit Washington in company with the Hon. Wm. A. House, on the business of a friend. Mr. House of that day was a promi- lawyer, banker and local statesman of our town.

When we visited the proper department for our business in Washington we got through with it very successfully in about fifteen minutes. I then asked Mr. House, "What shall we do?" Said he, "I wish to visit the White House and ask, if possible, to see the President."

I had never been there myself and heartily agreed with this suggestion. When we got to the White House, we were ushered into a large room, around the sides of which were a great many distinguished looking men, some in uniform, evidently upon the same errand, and waiting to see the President. We were requested to take a seat at the tail end, which we did. Shortly an important looking individual came up and asked us for our cards, which we gave him. In a little while he came back and requested to know what our business was, or to write it in a memorandum book which he held in his hand, I forget which. I told him that we had no business.

"No business?" he repeated interrogatively.

Said I, "No business whatever, we have only come to see the President." At which he looked rather surprised. He left, and returned to us immediately and said that the President would see us at once. All the people who had come before us, some of whom no doubt had been waiting for hours, looked astonished and as though they thought we must be some princes or ambassadors, though I do not think that any appearance of ours would justify that belief.

We were ushered into a moderate sized room and General Grant was standing at a table, with a pile of clippings from newspapers before him.

Looking at us, said he, "Gentlemen," (extending his hand,) "you are the first I have seen this year. I am glad to see you. How is Vineland?" Sit down and do not hurry. I have been in Vineland and it is certainly a beautiful place. I have a vivid recollection of its green hedges and long avenues of beautiful shade trees, also of a long prayer which a very good clergyman made when I attended the dedication of the High School. He appeared to pray for everything upon earth and it was painfully near dinner time. I do not think that he would have stopped yet if a smart shower had not come up. You must have had a

forester to select all those fine tree."

"No," said I, "The selection was made by the people themselves under stipulations upon which I sold the land."

"Well then," said he, "you must have very intelligent people, and in the beauty of your trees you beat Washington. But I hope some day this defect in Washington will be cured. I should like if my duties will permit, some time in the future to see Vineland again."

I do not think that this talk was merely complimentary or courtly, as Gen. Grant impressed me as being a very plain and sincere man.

Not wishing to take up his time we left. But I have often thought of what he said and of the efforts which have since made Washington one of the best and most beautifully shaded cities in the world; and what the example of Vineland may have had to do with it.

One of the founders of Colorado Springs told me in the city of Mexico that they owed all the beauty of that place to the act that he had seen Vineland before starting it.

## Joseph Mason

Second Mayor of the Borough of Vineland

By Ex-Mayor Joseph A. Conwell

Joseph Mason was for many years one of Vineland's best known citizens. He came to our town in 1872 for his health, and was so pleased with the place and its people that he made Vineland his home for the remainder of his life.

Joseph Mason was the son of George and Keziah Mason, and was born in Essex, England, on April 20th, 1829. His school education was obtained chiefly at the town of Walthawston.

While a school boy he became interested in the practical study of horticulture and the growing of flowers from a business standpoint. After leaving school he served as a clerk in a grocery store for several years. Having grown to manhood he went to London and was connected with a collection house, beginning at the bottom and eventually becoming chief manager.

He came to America in 1854 and settled in West Hartford, Conn., where his brother, Stanley Mason, conducted a nursery business. The brothers became partners and did a flourishing business until the outbreak of the Civil War. Following the

war he represented an Insurance Company for some years.

After settling in Vineland in 1872, he became interested in the Insurance and Real-Estate business and various other enterprises.

He established "*Mason's Monthly*" a publication devoted to horticulture, farming, real-estate and the interests of Vineland generally. Historical matters, chronologically arranged, were an interesting and instructive feature of the paper.

For some time Mr. Mason was interested in the manufacture of shoes, but did not find it profitable to operate in a small way, such as his limited resources demanded.

In 1873 Mr. Mason was married to Mrs. Charlotte E. Ruhl, of Barnes, Essex County, England; she, as his widow, is still residing in Vineland.

As a citizen of Vineland, Mr. Mason was one who took an active interest in everything calculated to benefit the town or its people. He was an enthusiastic advocate of fine shade trees, shrubbery and flowers. He delighted to work in the open among growing vegetation and he was devoted to his garden until the very last.

Joseph Mason was twice elected Mayor of Vineland and served from 1881 to 1883 and from 1900 to 1902. He served for a time as Borough Recorder, receiving his appointment from his successor Mayor Conwell. He was a Justice of the Peace for a number of years.

Mr. Mason was an active member of the Board of Trade and as publisher of "*Mason's Monthly*" he greatly aided that organization in establishing manufacturing enterprises in our midst. He was an active member of the Episcopal Church and was a lay-reader for many years.

After a lingering illness Joseph Mason expired on May 23d, 1909. He will be remembered by those who knew him, as one of that large number of early settlers who came to Vineland to live and labor, so that those who came after them would find it a pleasant and profitable place in which to live.

## Law Mortimer

Law Mortimer was born in Montgomery Co., N. Y., March 8, 1831. He married Jane Brooks, of New Berlin, N. Y., Nov. 18 1863. In April, 1870, he settled in Vineland, locating on the

South East corner of Malaga and Oak Roads and engaged in farming. He died of pneumonia February 18, 1904, his wife and his children Emma T. and Annie G. surviving him.

## Mortimer Family Record

From Bible printed in London, 1824, belonging to Miss Emma L. Mortimer.

Jos. Crowther was Born Dec. 21, 1796 ab't 6 in the evening.

John Crowther was Born March 9th, 1800 Between 5 & 6 in the Morning.

Rachel Crowther was Born Jan. 25, 1803 Between 4 & 5 o'clock.

James Crowther was Born Mar. 10th 1806 Between 9 & 10 o'clock in the Even'g.

Mary Crowther was Born Mar. 10, 1809.

Charles Crowther was Born June 17, 1812.

Hannah Mortimer was Born 19 February, 1828.

Rachel Crowther was Born Jan. 26st Saturday 1803 between 4 and 5 o'clock in the evening.

James Crower, aetatis in 1830—55 years.

Mary Crowther aetatis in 1830 January, 59 years.

Law Mortimer Born the Mar. 1831
Ann Eliza Mortimer Born 14 Ap. 1838.
Mary Eliz'th Mortimer Born 17th Ap. 1844.
Thomas Mortimer, Born 22nd Dec. 1804.

Thomas Mortimer Died Nov. 6 '92.
Rachel Mortimer Died Dec. 8 '94.
Ann Eliza Mortimer Brooks Died March 14 '84.
William Brooks Died April 13, 1904 age 74.
Law Mortimer Died Feb. 18, 1904.
Jane Brooks Mortimer Died August 25, 1912.

Family Record from Bible published Philadelphia, 1866, belonging to Miss Emma T. Mortimer

MARRIAGES

Thomas Mortimer and Rachel Crowther were married at Leeds, England, May 14, 1827.

Law Mortimer and Jane Brooks were married at St. Andrew's Church, New Berlin, N. Y. November the eighteenth in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty three.

Joseph Armitage Brooks and Annie Grace Mortimer, youngest daughter of Law and Jane Mortimer were married in Trinity Church, Vineland, N. J. October 19th, 1898, by Rev. Charlie L. Steel.

### Births

Law Mortimer was born at Montgomery, Orange Co., N. Y. March the eighth, eighteen hundred and thirty one.

Jane Brooks, wife of Law Mortimer, was born at New Berlin, Chenango Co. N. Y. the fifth of April eighteen hundred and thirty eight.

Emma Thersa, daughter of Law and Jane Mortimer, born in Cincinnatus, Cortland Co., N. Y. the 27th day of Nov. eighteen hundred and sixty six.

Annie Grace, daughter of Law and Jane Mortimer, born in Cincinnatus, Cortland Co., N. Y. the 6th day of August eighteen hundred and sixty-nine.

### Deaths

Joseph Brooks, father of Jane Brooks Mortimer died the eighth day of March, 1876 aged 76 years.

Hannah Armitage Brooks, mother of Jane Brooks Mortimer died the sixth of December 1886 aged 82 years.

Thomas Mortimer, father of Law Mortimer, died the sixth day of November, 1892 aged 89 years.

Rachel Crowther Mortimer, mother of Law Mortimer, died the eighth day of December, 1894 aged 92.

Law Mortimer, died at Vineland, N. J. February 8, 1904 aged 73.

Jane Brooks Mortimer died at Vineland, N. J. August 25, 1912 aged 74 years.

## Vital Records of Vineland, N. J.

### Marriages, 1863.

Laurence, Peter and Saline Brooks in July 13

Virden, Robert W. a. 23 and Inez (?) Fitzpatrick a. 20 m. May 16

## Births, 1863.

Adams, dau. of J. C. and A. J. b. Dec. 5.
Ashley, , dau. of John C. and Julia, b. Dec. 21.
Leavenworth, , son of Jerome B.
Peters, Vinelandis, dau. of Wm. H. and Ann, b. Dec. 26.

## Deaths, 1863.

Davis, Hezekiah, b. Vt. m. d. Mar. 31.

Parsons, Eliza R. a. 6, dau. of J. C. and E. b. Rittstown, N. Y. d. July 5.

Riffenberg, George, a. 35, m. son of N. J. and C., b. Gloucester, Mass. d. Sept. 14.

## Marriages 1864.

Demay, John W. a. 21 and Rebecca Brannan a. 18. m. June 1.

Fish, Winslow, a. 40. w. and Zerinah Heath, a. 39, m. June 9.

Miner, Nathaniel, a. 28, son of Nath'l., and Fannie G. Meech, a. 22, dau. of C. L. m. Oct. 21.

## Births, 1864.

Anthony , dau. of Wm. P. and Marilla, b. Jan. 6.
Bassett , parents, Wm. F. and S. b. Jan. 25.
Boynton , parents, Chas. A. and A. b. Feb. 3.
Darrah, son of A. H. and C. b. Feb. 19.
Fish , dau. of Winslow L. and H. b. Feb. 16.
Houndlett , dau. of Geo. W. and M. b. Jan. 22.
Morgan, dau. of Wm. A. and Lucy, b. Feb. 17.
Ralfstine, son of George and Susan, b. April 24.
Wentworth, Lizzie, dau. of Lewis and S., b. Feb. 7.

## Deaths 1864.

Davis, Eben W. a. 29, m. b. Hill, N. H., d. Jan. 3.

Jones, Lucinda M:, a. 4, dau. of John K. and S., b. Pleasantville, N. J. d. Sept. 23.

Knight, John, a. 56, m. b. England d. July 25.

Lyford, Wm. C., a. 20, son of Stephen C. and E., b. Laconia, N. H. d. Dec. 6.

Mather, James W. a. 5, son of E. W. and E. W., b. Solon, O., d. November 20.

Sykes, Louisa J., a. 37, m. d. Mar. 10.

Wentworth, Zenale, s. d. July 30.

# Biographical Sketches

(CONTINUED)

## James M. Dodge

Came from Whitestown, Oneida Co., N. Y. First visited Vineland, March 18, 1865. Bought from C. K. Landis seventeen and one half acres on Landis Avenue between Robin Run and Mill Road. Closed up business in New York State and arrived in Vineland with his family on May 4th. Proceeded to build his own house with the help of a friend, Mr. Seymour Couch, who came with the family.

J. M. Dodge was born in New Hartford, N. Y., July 3, 1831.

Eliza A. Flint was born in Paris, N. Y., January 18, 1837.

They were married at Cassville, October 2, 1859.

Ernest A. Dodge was born in Kirkland, N. Y., May 15, 1861.

Flora E. Dodge was born in Kirkland, Dec. 6, 1864.

In his own words, Mr. Dodge came to Vineland to get away from long cold winters and grog shops. He cultivated the land at Robin's Run for thirteen years, finished paying for it and bought ten acres more. In the fall of 1878 sold the house and ten acres and moved into what is now the Borough January 1, 1879 and bought out the grocery business of George F. Walker, in the Mechanic's Block, where he did business until the first of the following September when he moved to the corner of Fourth Street and Landis Avenue.

After about fifteen months sold out, and later opened a clothing store which he carried on for nearly five years.

## Horace K. Flint

Born Johnsbury, Vt., June 13, 1821. Married Amanda M. Grow of Hardwick, Vt. Feb. 26, 1849.

Came to Vineland from Racine, Wis., in November, 1866 through love of change and in search of a milder climate. While in Racine had served as Councilman and President of the Board of Education. During the Civil War served in the Quarter Master's Department in Nashville, Tenn., in 1864.

Located on Wheat Road east of East Avenue and engaged in small farming. Acted as Assessor from 1872 to 1876. Also was the publisher of the "Vineland Weekly" and "Vineland Independent" from September 1879 to September 1881. He removed to Landis Avenue next house east of Captain Holbrook's place where he resided for several years.

# Whitecar Family Record

From Family Bible in the possession of
Henry H. Whitecar

## Marriages

James Allen Whitekar and Mary Dixson Gandy were married on the 12th day of January in the year of our Lord 1814.

Henry Bateman and Hannah H. Whitekar were married the 15th day of February, in the year of our Lord 1837.

Thomas C. D. Smith and Mary D. Whitecar were married the 8th day of November in the year of our Lord 1837.

George Earnest and Jane H. Whitecar were married January the 19th in the year of our Lord 1839.

James A. Whitecar Jr. and Abigail Thompson were married the 17th day of July in the year of our Lord 1844.

Jonathan F. Ogden and Isabella Whitecar were married the 22nd day of March in the year of our Lord 1845.

## Births

James Allen Whitekar was born the 11th day of June in the year 1794.

Mary Dixon Whitekar was born the 25th day of August in the year 1798.

Hiram Whitekar was born the 7th day of November in the year 1815.

Hannah Harris Whitekar was born the 8th day of September in the year 1817.

Mary Dixon Whitekar was born September the 3rd 1819.

Jane Harris Whitekar was born on January the 25th in the year of our Lord 1822.

James Allen Whitekar was born the 15th day of November in the year of our Lord 1824.

Isabella Whitekar was born the 30th day of April in the year of our Lord 1827.

Rufus C. Whitekar was born the 23rd day of October in the year of our Lord 1829.

Nathaniel Gandy Whitekar was born the first day of August the year of our Lord 1833.

Hiram Burt Whitecar was born the 2nd day of September in the year of our Lord 1837.

Henry Harrison Whitecar was born the 7th day of Septem-

ber in the year of our Lord 1840.

Frank E. Whitekar was born the 23rd day of February in the year of our Lord 1855.

Swing Whitecar was born the 13th day of January in the year of our Lord 1857.

DEATHS

Hiram Whitekar died August the 1st in the year of our Lord 1822.

Rufus C. Whitekar died August the 15th day in the year of our Lord 1830.

Mary D. Whitecar died January the 31st 1853. The wife of James A. Whitecar.

Frank E. Whitecar died the 15th day of July 1856.

James A. Whitecar died Dec. 2nd in the year of our Lord 1879.

Jane H. Low died on June 25, 1897. Wife of Captain Harrison Low.

Hannah H, Bateman died December 26, in the year of our Lord 1900,

Abigail E, Whitakar died Jan. 21st in the year of our Lord 1904,

## Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

(CONTINUED)

Armstrong, Lucretia B. b. Apr. 8, 1833—d. Oct. 13, 1911.
Arrow, Mary Ann, July 16, 1814—Oct. 18, 1886.
Arrow, W. J. d. Mar. 8, 1883 in his 35th yr.
[Ash, E. O., d. Oct. 9, 1891 a. 15.]
[Ash, Leonard, d. Oct. 13, 1881, a. 8 yr. 2 mo.]
[Ash, Mary, d. Oct. 22, 1881, a. 1 yr. 10 mo.]
[Ash, William, d. Oct. 19, 1895, a. 17.]
Ashworth, John P. 1841—1916.
Lydia R. 1848—1916.
Emma, 1872.
Sara, 1874.
Attinelli, Emanuel Joseph, M. D., Apr. 16, 1832—Jan. 1, 1895.
Erected by his wife Lydia Beckmore Moulton.
Attinelli, Joseph, Jan. 5, 1803—June 24, 1854.
Mehitabel Kent, his wife, Nov. 1, 1796—July 16, 1849.
Austin, John, b. at Ayr, Scotland, 1835—1896.

Ayers, Joseph, b. Aug. 3, 1856, d. June 7, 1902.
Hannah M., his wife, d. Sept. 7, 1903 a. 44.
[Ayers, Burley W., 1880—1915.]
Ayers, Ada L., 1878—1905.
Axtell, Sarah, d. Feb. 25, 1882 a. 82.
Babbitt, Hallie, son of Albert and Conelia, Nov. 11, 1887—June 20, 1901.
Bacon, Olive L., wife of Warren, d. Sept. 13, 1872 a. 24 yr. 8 mo.
Bagnell, John F., son of T. and H., d. June 22, 1868, a. 16 mo.
Bailey, Richard, 1838—1912.
Emiley—1838—1910.
Emiley E. Wilkin, wife of Samuel T., d. Brooklyn, N. Y., May 4, 1874, a. 24 yr. 9 mo. 29 da.
Baird, Agnes, Sept. 28, 1859—Mar. 30, 1917.
Baker, Amey, d. March 7, 1875, a. 57 yr. 11 mo.
Henry Brown, son of Ezra and Amey, d. July 31, 1854, a 1 yr. 8 mo. 29 da.
H. B. B., son of A. d. Oct. 5, 1860, a. 5 yr. 2 mo. 23 da.
Amey E., dau. of A. d. April 7, 1871, a. 12 yr. 10 mo. 16 da.
Baker, Everett Lester, b. Oct. 22, 1878, d. April 7, 1884.
Banks, Tallcot G., d. Dec. 20, 1884, a. 82 yr. 2 mo. 16 da.
Eliza, wife of T. G., d. Dec. 3, 1885, a. 80 yr. 5 mo. 2 da.
Banta, Emma, 1842—1917.
Barber, David W., Feb. 12, 1812—Jan. 13, 1892.
[Barden, Bertha, Feb. 22, 1885, a. 9 yr. 4 mo.]
Barker, Gilbert C. 1847—1887.
Barlow, Thomas, Dec. 16, 1871—May 19, 1912.
Barnes, Benjamin H., 1820—1891.
Frederick, 1861—1892.
Barraclough, Sidney C.,
Elizabeth S. Young, his wife, 1874—1900.
Barrett, Susan A., dau. of James C. and Sophia A., d. July 28, 1868, a. 1 yr. 11 mo.
James and Eli died in infancy.
Barth, Albert G., 1862.
Emma Francis, wife of Albert G., 1864—1913.
Bartlett, Mary L., 1850—1884.
Bartlett, Owen B., d. Nov. 1, 1890, a. 70 yr.
Barton, Edgar, 1877—1917.
Barton, John H., Co. I. 54 Regt. N. Y. Vol. Inf., d. Nov. 23, 1885, a. 48 yr.
Bates, Rachel E., 1825—1902.
Bates, William E. 1856—1908.
Baumgartel, M. A., d. May 11, 1908.

[Beach, Antoinette B., d. Nov. 11, 1888, a. 64.]
Beacham, James, d. June 22, 1875, a. 57.
Beals, Betsy H., 1820—1901.
[Bean, Benjamin, d. Dec. 12, 1891, a. 72.]
Beaumont, Joseph, May 12, 1837—Aug. 17, 1900.
Ann, wife of Joseph, d. Feb. 3, 1918, a. 81 yr. 9 mo. 19 da.
Isabel A., our daughter, died at Colon, U. S. C., April 13, 1887, in her 20th year.
Beck, J. Lee, 1837—1906.
Louis S., 1870—1879.
Becking, Julius, Co. D. 18 Regt. N. Y. Vol., buried Feb. 3, 1902, a. 67.
Bell, Alberta, d. May 7, 1901, a. 18 yr.
Bemis, Melvina G., 1826—1888.
Bergman, Olaf, Mar. 23, 1839—Feb. 11, 1905.
Christene, June 16, 1836—Feb. 15, 1905.
Biogi, Giulio, 1879—1917.
Bidwell, Edwin H., M. D., May 23, 1859—July 4, 1911.
Josephine S., Jan. 24, 1896—Sept. 4, 1896.
Bidwell, Elvira H., b. Mar. 28, 1892, d. Jan. 21, 1893.
Bidwell, Osborn, b. Aug. 8, 1827, d. Feb. 8, 1890.
Bigelow, Francis D., d. Jan. 15, 1876, a. 53 yr.
Margaret, his wife, 1830—1904.
[Birkenshaw, Edward, June 26, 1882, a. 21.]
Bishop, Abigail, June 25, 1813—Nov. 29, 1896.
Bishop, Hannah, wife of David. d. Oct. 26, 1865 in her 80th yr.
Bissell, Phebe Moore, wife of E. M., d. Aug. 8, 1883 in her 47th yr.
Bizet, Joseph, 1843—1907.
Blackwell, Charles A., 1821—1902.
Blackwell, Charles L.,
Charles L., 1902—1904.
Irene L., 1901—1904.
Blaisdell, Albert, d. Oct. 16, 1868, a. 52 yr. 8 mo. 15 da.
Harriet E., d. Feb. 7, 1885, a. 64 yr.
Blaisdell, George W., 1849—1913.
Blake, Mary E., wife of Walter H., d. Aug. 12, 1867 a. 23 yr. 5 mo. 12 da.
Bolles, Elmer L., 1837
Mary A., 1837—1907.
Bontecou, George, b. June 1812, d. Aug. 7, 1893.
Margaret Dustin, his wife, d. Aug. 23, 1906, a. 71 yr. 11 mo.
Boody, Charles H., 1865—1892.
Daniel, 1843—1914.
Boody, Henry, b. June 7, 1807—d. Jan. 20, 1882.

Boody, Margaret, his wife, 1811—1905.
Boody, Isaiah, 1838—1899.
Mary E., wife of Isaiah, 1842—1872.
Mary E., wife of Isaiah, 1842—1916.
Boody, Roy B., 1873—1905.
Booker, James B., b. Oct. 22, 1820, d. Oct. 5, 1887.
Bostwick, Col. H. W., d. April 8, 1868, a. 60 yr.
Mary, wife of Col. H. W., 1806—1886.
Bowen, Clarence L., Sept. 1, 1886—April 2, 1910.
Alma E., Oct. 27, 1879—June 29, 1907.
Celia F., a. 5 yr. 7 mo.
Hadie W., a. 9 yr. 10 mo.
Mamie C., a. 11yr. 1 mo.
Bowen, Hayden E., d. Aug. 11, 1870, a. 18 yr. 2 mo.
Bowen, James M., b. July 26, 1808, d. Sept. 1, 1887.
Abigail S., wife of James M., b. Jan. 24, 1815, d. Dec. 23, 1882.
[Bowman, Mary H., d. Nov. 2, 1912, in her 77th year.]
[Bowman, Ralph H., July 26, 1883, a. 9 mo.]
Boyce, Moses M., 1820—1891.
Louisa, 1836—1904.
Brackett, David W., 1837—1915.
Bradford, John D., Aug. 28, 1797—May 14, 1885.
Brandt, Franz, b. 1849, d. 1909.
[Breck, C. F., d. Aug. 13, 1891, a. 11 mo.]
Brennan, Mary, d. May 13, 1902, a. 25.
Brewerwood, Mrs. Mary, a. 81 yr. 10 mo.
Brick, Annie E., d. April 6, 1918, in 74 year.
Brick, Carrie,
Allie,
Brigham, L. E., 1824—1904.
Julia M., 1835—1907.
Brigham, Louie E., 1871—1877.
Bristol, Louis, 1814—1882.
[Augusta Cooper, d. Oct. 3, 1910, a. 75.]
Otis Cooper, son of L. and A. C., 1867—1874.
Brooks, Alfred J., Co. G., 3 Regt. N. J., Cav., d. Mar. 9, 1898, a. 55
Fanny Bieff, wife of Alfred J., d. Dec. 11, 1898, a. 48 yr.
Brooks, Harry A., son of A. J. and F. C., Sept. 11, 1889—Apr. 8, 1902.
Brown, Alen, July 24, 1880, a. 67 yr. 10 mo.
Brown, Isaac, d. Ap. 28, 1868, a. 69 yr. 9 mo.
Brown, James, 1794—1884.
[Brown, James M., Sept. 1, 1887, a. 79.]
[Brown, Mabel E., Jan. 26, 1885, a. 2 yr. 6 mo.]

Brown, Valentine Osborn of Boston, Mass., d. Nov. 18, 1869, a. 44 yr. 22 mo. 10 da.
Brinck, Philander C., 1820—1881.
Margaret K., wife of Philander C., 1821—1900.
Bryant, Charles B., Co. B., 24 Regt. U. S. Col. Vol., d. Apr. 5, 1889, a. 57.
Harriet, wife of Charles B., d. Oct. 7, 1883, a. 35 yr.
Bryron, Lewis W., d. July 5, 1870, a. 11 yr.
Buckley, Eliza d. Jan. 26, 1891, a. 59 yr.
Buckminster, Capt. J. H., 1823—1900.
Hannah S., wife of J. H., 1827—1916.
Lewis L., son of J. H. and H. S., 1850—1876.
Arthur B., son of J. H. and H. S., 1872—1872.
Buckminster, Charles Edward, 1909—1913.
Bump, Benjamin, d. Nov. 5, 1904, a. 85.
Arrilla P., wife of Benjamin, d. Jan. 13, 1868, a. 49 yr. 9 mo. 23 da.
Silas L., son of Benj. and Arrilla, d. Jan. 3, 1876, a. 27 yr.
Roxanna D., 1823—1893.
Myrtle E., d. Jan. 14, 1908, a. 11 yr.
Bennie, a. 17 mo.
Burfitt, Phoebe, 1826—1908.
Charlotte M., 1868—1876.
Burgess, Lucie A., wife of J. E., d. Jan. 30, 1886, in her 31st yr.
Burtis, Herman S., Jan. 21, 1873, Apr. 11, 1878.
Burtis, Peter S., b. in East Chester, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1822, d. Vineland July 28, 1872.
Frank Odell, son of P. S. and Elizabeth, a. 3 yr. 9 mo. 11 da.
Burton, Charles C., d. Aug. 12, 1878, a. 60 yr.
Byram, Alford R., 1811—1902.
Adeline H., his wife, 1827—1904.
William H., b. Dec. 2, 1861 d. Mar. 29, 1888.
Caldwell, George W., 1816—1893.
Abby M., 1830—1905.
William, 1872—1873.
Calverly, Elizabeth A., 1856—1902.
Camp, Charles W., 1866—1911.
[Camp, Virginia, d. Sept. 23, 1883, a. 5 mo.]
[Campbell, Caroline B., d. May 6, 1890, a. 71.]
Campbell, Thomas, 1824—1902.
His wife, 1819—1905.
Cansdell, Henry W., Surgeon 22d. Wis. Vols.
Elizabeth C. Argent, wife of H. W. Cansdell
Carey, Bertie, son of J. F. and M. E., d. Oct. 10, 1877, a. 9 yr.

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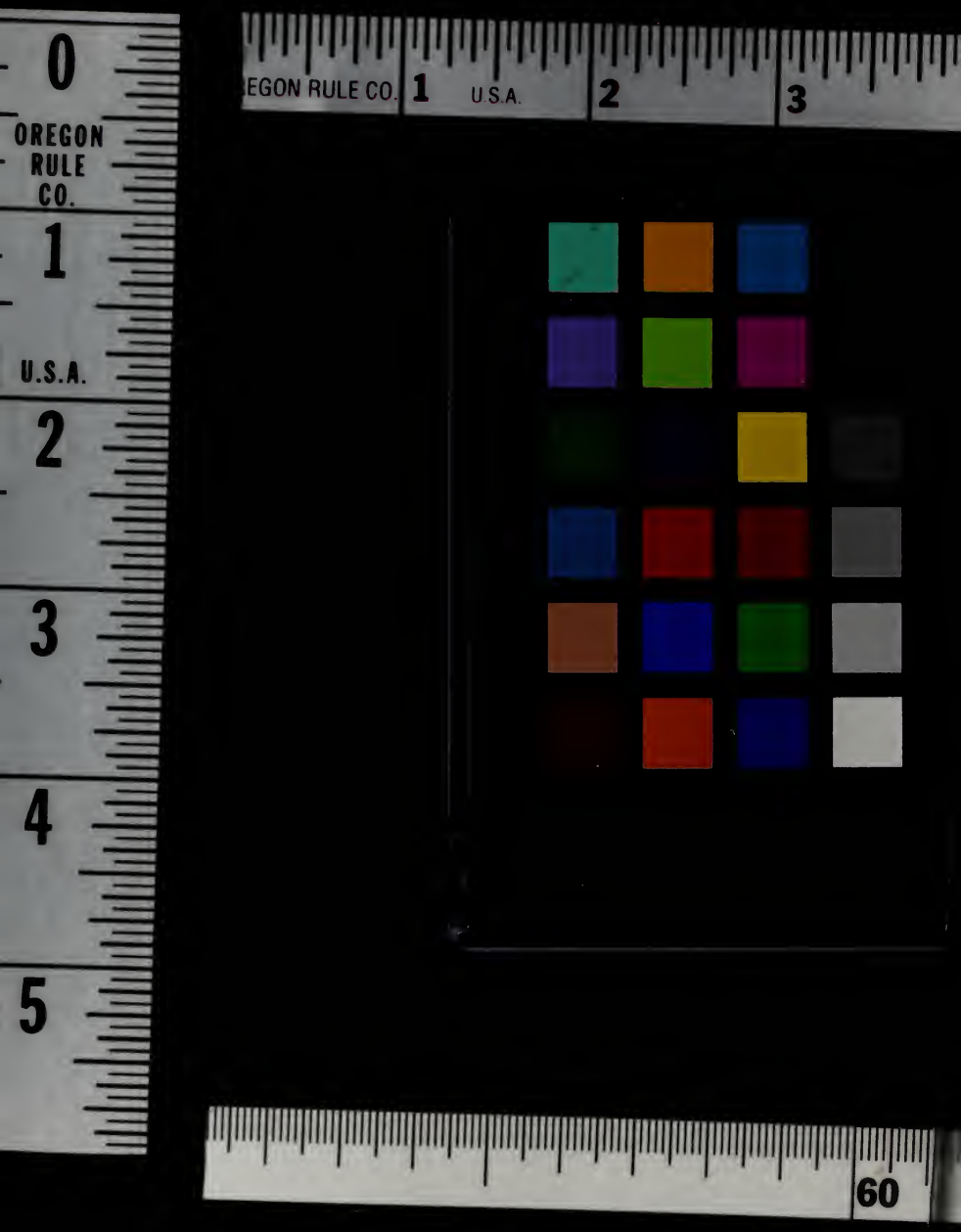
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